The New-York Times

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WASHINGTON.

GOOD PROSPECTS FOR SPECIE PAYMENT AT LAST.

THE REPUBLICAN SENATORS AGREE ON A BILL—REDEMPTION OF LEGAL TENDERS TO BEGIN THE FIRST OF JANUARY, 1879—THE BILL TO BE UNITEDLY SUPPORTED IN THE SENATE—PROBABILITY OF ITS PASSING—DETAILS OF THE SCHEME.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The Senate caucus to-day agreed upon a Currency bill which all the Republican Senators will unite in supporting, and which will be offered in the Senate Monday morning. The bill embraces the following propositions: Redemption of the legal tenders shall begin on the 1st day of January, 1879; silver coin is, meantime, to be substituted for fractional currency. Free banking is authorized, and is to be accompanied by the retirement of legal tenders to the amount of eighty per cent. of the new bank notes issued, till the whole volume of the legal tenders is reduced to $300,000,000. This is a modification of a proposition that developed much strength last year. The Secretary of the Treasury is to use the surplus gold in the Treasury, on the first day of January, 1879, for the redemption of legal tenders; and, if this surplus is not sufficient, he is to sell at his discretion any of the bonds of the United States now authorized by law to procure gold with which to meet the demands for specie. Charges for coinage at the United States Mints are to be abolished. The charge now made has the effect to send gold bullion abroad to be coined, and it is urged that if coinage is at the expense of the Government gold will be brought to the United States, and having been turned into American coins will be less easy to export. The bill, except the eighty per cent. retirement clause, meets general approval. It will undoubtedly pass the Senate, and leading Republicans say anything which the Senate will agree to can be passed in the House.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CAUCUS—SOUTHERN AFFAIRS AND THE FINANCIAL QUESTION.

At a caucus of Republican Senators to-day several of the caucus committees made reports. While no formal action was taken regarding Southern affairs there was an unanimous expression on the point that all citizens in that section must be protected in their lawful rights. Some Senators suggested that there should be an increase of the army for that purpose, while others were of the opinion that improved militia arrangements would better secure protection, while being less objectionable than a regular military force, and more in accordance with the spirit of our institutions. The question was adjourned to a future but early caucus.

The caucus Committee on Southern Affairs will not make any recommendation with regard to Arkansas affairs until the committee appointed by the House shall have made their report to that body, and therefore the Arkansas question was not discussed.

There was an indisposition to take action relative to the Kellogg Government. As to the question of admitting Pinchback, it was said there were questions pending before the Committee on Privileges and Elections affecting him which should first be settled before discussing the propriety of giving him the vacant seat in the Senate belonging to Louisiana.

Most of the time of the caucus was consumed in the consideration of the finance question, a report having been made by the Committee of Eleven on that subject through its Chairman, Senator Sherman. The debate took a wide range, but all who spoke expressed the opinion that something was necessary to be done, and that therefore it was the part of wise statesmanship for those present to harmonize their views if possible.

The Committee of Eleven, before they brought their report into the caucus, were divided in their views, seven being in favor of the report and four against it, but, finally, on motion of one of the four, the report was made unanimous, and, after a long discussion, was adopted by the caucus.

The bill agreed upon will be reported at an early day to the Senate. According to the best attainable information, it provides for the resumption of specie payment on Jan. 1, 1879; for free banking, and for the retiring of greenbacks to the extent of eighty per cent. of the amount of the new national bank notes issued, and also requires the forty-six millions of fractional currency to be gradually withdrawn, and silver coin, in denominations of from five to fifty cents, issued in its place. The Secretary of the Treasury is authorized to use the surplus coin in the Treasury, on and after the day fixed for resumption, to redeem the legal tenders, and, if necessary, to sell bonds for the same purpose, if the amount of specie is not sufficient.

THE UNION PACIFIC AND CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD LANDS.

The Secretary of the Interior has decided that no lands shall be patented to the Union Pacific or Central Pacific Railroad Companies, under their Congressional grants, until they pay the cost of the surveys of the lands heretofore patented to them. The lands on which these arrearages are due were patented under the department ruling of Nov. 8, 1866, which has been abrogated in consequence of a decision rendered by the United States Supreme Court to the effect that the Pacific Railroad Companies must pay the costs of survey prior to the issuance of patents.

INTERNAL REVENUE APPOINTMENTS.

M. J. Grady, Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, Third District of Louisiana, has been promoted to be Collector, vice Thomas S. Johnson, resigned. Joseph Archabold has been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Third District of New-York, vice Morris Freidsam, removed.

NAVAL NOTES.

Lieuts. William H. Jacques and George De Long are ordered to the nautical school-ship St. Mary's, at New-York; Lieut. Commander John C. Kennett is detached from the Brooklyn and granted leave; Lieut. Commander F. Pearson, from special ordnance duty, and ordered to the Brooklyn as executive officer on the 29th inst.; Lieut. A. C. McMahon is ordered to the Hydrographic Office.

A STATE DINNER TO BE GIVEN TO KING KALAKAUA.

The President and Mrs. Grant will give a State dinner to King Kalakaua Tuesday evening, which will be attended by the King and suite, members of the Cabinet, Sir Edward Thornton and Mrs. Thornton, Chief Justice Waite, Senator Cameron, Representative Orth, and a few other distinguished persons. Owing to a press of official duties Gen. Sherman will be forced to leave for St. Louis to-night, and will not be able to attend the dinner.

THE CHARGE AGAINST REPRESENTATIVE STOWELL.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The House Committee on Naval Affairs met this morning to continue the investigation of the charges against Representative Stowell, of Virginia, of selling a naval cadetship; but in consequence of the failure of George W. Graham to appear and testify, they were obliged to adjourn the investigation until Monday, for which day other witnesses have been summoned.

Mr. Graham, who was subpœnaed for examination to-day, is a member of the Virginia Legislature from Burkville, who claimed to have effected the arrangement for the purchase of the cadetship, and who, according to Beattie's testimony, received $1,700 from him for that purpose.

John Brady, also a member of the Legislature, who testified yesterday that he filed the charges against Stowell solely on information furnished by Graham, was present to-day, and expressed an earnest desire to be allowed to confront Graham whenever he should appear before the committee.

A brother-in-law of Graham telegraphs to the Chairman (Judge Scofield) that Graham will be here on Tuesday morning, but the committee think he is hiding, and have prepared to procure from the House an order for his arrest as a contumacious witness, unless he makes a speedy appearance.

WEATHER REPORT.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20—1 A. M.—Rain prevails in the Gulf States, Tennessee, the Ohio Valley, and the southern portion of the South Atlantic States. Clear or fair weather prevails in the remaining districts. The barometer has risen rapidly, with north or west winds, and lower temperature in the upper lake region and the North-west. The temperature has risen slightly in New-England, the Middle States, and lower lake region, with light, variable winds and increased pressure. The barometer has fallen, with easterly winds and higher temperature in the South Atlantic States. Westerly winds and decidedly low temperature prevail in the South-west. The rivers have fallen at Pittsburg and Leavenworth, and risen at Shreveport and New-Orleans.

PROBABILITIES.

For the North-west and upper lake regions, increasing cloudiness and decidedly cold weather, brisk or west winds, rising barometer, and snow in the Mississippi Valley and near Lake Michigan.

For the Gulf States, Tennessee and the Ohio Valley, rain, followed by colder and cloudy weather, brisk and high variable winds, with rising barometer during Sunday night.

For the South Atlantic States rain, with brisk easterly and southerly winds, falling barometer and rising temperature during the day.

For the Middle States, rain or snow with north-easterly and south-easterly winds, slight rise of temperature, and falling barometer.

For the lower lake region, increasing cloudiness, with snow or rains; winds shifting to northerly and easterly, with lower temperature and falling barometer during the day.

For New-England partly cloudy weather with no decided change in temperature during the day, followed by threatening weather, falling barometer and rain or snow during Sunday night.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as recorded at Hudnut's Pharmacy:

	1873.	1874.		1873.	1874.
3 A. M.	37°	33°	3.30 P. M.	45°	42°
6 A. M.	37°	32°	6 P. M.	43°	38°
9 A. M.	40°	35°	9 P. M.	39°	35°
12 M.	45°	40°	12 P. M.	38°	33°

Average temperature yesterday..........36°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year..........40½°
Weekly average..........29 6-7°
Weekly average corresponding date last year..39 3-7°

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Jessie Murck, of Boston, committed suicide yesterday by hanging.

At Nashua, N. H., Charles E. McKean committed suicide yesterday by hanging.

The Canadian specie report for the past week shows an excess of specie of $3,050,857 20.

The news from China and Japan by the steam-ship Great Republic is generally unimportant.

It is thought that the steam-ship Alaska, stranded at Hong Kong, will be floated off.

On the 17th of November a disastrous fire occurred at Tokio, Japan. About 1,000 houses were destroyed.

Dr. Hayes, the Arctic explorer, was given a reception at Cincinnati on Friday by the Chamber of Commerce.

The Internal Revenue receipts yesterday were $398,629; for the month, $5,768,005; for the fiscal year, $50,056,806.

John Murphy, who was to have been hanged at Carson, Nevada, on Friday, has been reprieved till Thursday next.

Edward Galvin, a switch-tender at Lowell, Mass., was knocked down by a runaway horse, yesterday afternoon, and killed.

The act of the Nova Scotia Assembly to incorporate the Anglo-French Steam-ship Company is disallowed by the Governor General.

Libbie Cochran, an unmarried woman, aged seventeen years, was arrested in Lynn, Mass., yesterday afternoon, for drowning her babe two weeks old.

The Boston *Herald* of this morning contains alleged revelations of gross frauds in the Fourth Congressional District in connection with the recent elections.

Stephen B. House, for many years the head of the cloak department in Shillito & Co.'s dry goods store, Cincinnati, Ohio, was arrested yesterday for embezzlement.

George Alcott, a brakeman on the Lowell Branch of the Boston and Maine Railroad, was instantly killed yesterday by his head striking against a bridge over the track.

The Governor General of Canada declares his assent to the bill passed by the Quebec Assembly entitled "An act for the union of Canada, Nova Scotia, and New-Brunswick."

A so-called anatomical museum was broken up in Rochester, N. Y., yesterday. The proprietors, Charles Kreutzberg and E. Bassett, were arrested, and the obscene representations were seized by the Police Justice.

OUTRAGE IN THE MINING DISTRICTS.

POTTSVILLE, Penn., Dec. 19.—Last night, while Michael Ryan was on his way home with a horse and wagon from Girardville to the Colorado Colliery, he was attacked by three men and received three gun-shot wounds, when he was left for dead. After lying on the ground for some time he managed, though badly wounded, to crawl to the wagon and drive home. Mysterious notices have been sent to several citizens in that vicinity lately, and trouble is apprehended.

A SEA VOYAGE IN A PAPER CANOE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—A telegram from the Signal Service observer at Cape Hatteras announces the arrival there on Dec. 18, of Mr. N. H. Bishop, who has made the trip from Quebec, Canada, in his paper canoe, the Maria Theresa. The craft weighs only fifty-eight pounds, and has been since the 4th of July last making the voyage. Mr. Bishop leaves Hatteras to-day, and expects to reach his destination, Key-West, about March 1, 1875.

A ROOF GIVES WAY—ONE MAN KILLED AND TWO FATALLY INJURED.

SEDALIA, Mo., Dec. 19.—The roof of a new Catholic church, in course of erection in this place, gave way at 9:30 o'clock this morning, precipitating three carpenters a distance of thirty feet to the ground. Henry Myers was instantly killed, and William Hughey and John Gallavin were fatally injured.

THE LOSS OF THE SCHOONER ALLISON.

EASTPORT, Me., Dec. 19.—The hull, with about sixty feet of keel, and the cabin of the schooner Allison, from Hillsboro, N. S., for Pembroke, Me., before reported wrecked on Wolf Rocks, came ashore on the 14th inst. at Whaler's Cove, Grand Menan. Her cargo of sheepskins, valued at $6,000, was insured for $3,000, and is a total loss.

FRANCE.

POLITICAL AND SOCIAL TOPICS.

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS—THE POLICY OF THE GOVERNMENT—EX-TERRITORIAL MARRIAGES—THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, Dec. 4, 1874.

Although there was no manner of doubt that the Municipal elections of Sunday last would go strongly Radical, the result has been so unexpectedly accentuated that all parties seem a little bewildered. The Republicans who stand upon the verge of Radicalism, yet cannot quite follow the *Rappel*, have felt the necessity of palliating their victory. Their organs, notably M. About's *Nineteenth Century*, try to prove that many of the men elected upon the extreme ticket are not as Radical as their following, and claim for them a place among the moderate men of the new Council. I presume that this is true in a number of instances. I am a resident of the Quartier de la Chaussée d'Antin, and we had three candidates in the field, M. Meunier, Conservative, chief of the important house known as the "Maison de Blanc," M. Delacourtie, an attorney, and M. Vauzy, a Radical. There was no election. M. Meunier polled the largest number, but did not get an absolute majority, and second was M. Delacourtie. According to custom the candidate receiving the smallest number of votes retires at the *ballotage*, when a simple plurality suffices, in favor of the candidate coming the nearest to his own party in matters of opinion. Hence M. Delacourtie will probably be elected easily on Sunday next upon the ticket of the combined Republicans. But I have no idea that he is a Radical, and believe that he will be found a very moderate and useful member of the City Council. There are other men of his stamp, but unfortunately they are so rare that all together they cannot hope to form more than a respectable minority.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE COUNCIL.

The men who have gained this remarkable victory have good reason to fear that it may not profit them much, for the Government is not in a long-suffering mood at this moment, and Paris is still in a state of siege. At the very first symptoms of opposition to the policy of the Government the Prefect of the Seine will step in and dissolve the Council, which will be replaced by what is here called a "Municipal Commission"—that is, a City Council appointed by the Government. There is reason for believing that the Government will not take the trouble to give a warning, but that it will strike at the first opportunity, and, dissolving this Council, establish the Commission, that will remain during the term of the state of siege. Hence this Radical majority is bound over to good behavior, and in tolerably heavy penalties. While speaking about the Prefect of the Seine I may seize the opportunity for correcting a statement that I made the other day respecting the municipal organization of Paris. If I remember rightly, I said that there were twenty Mayors, and a Mayor of Paris over all. I had M. Arago in my mind at the moment. But it was only during the second and third Republics that there has been such a Mayor. Ordinarily the Prefect of the Seine is the chief municipal officer. This fact has given rise to difficulties with some of our State laws regarding the attestation of certain legal acts. According to our laws (in a few States) this must be done by the Mayor; but there is no Mayor of Paris, and none of the twenty Mayors have the requisite authority. The difficulty is easily overcome, however, but it is well to know the fact.

EX-TERRITORIAL MARRIAGES.

The decision of Mr. Fish respecting the question of of ex-territoriality in the case of marriages has caused great trouble and dissatisfaction here. The question is simply this: Can two citizens of the United States go before the United States Minister and demand to be united in marriage according to the laws of their country? Is the United States Legation, to all intents and purposes, United States soil? Mr. Fish says that it is not for the purpose of marriage, and hence gave instructions that no more marriages should be performed unless the parties had complied with all the formalities of the French law. The first of the requirements is an *acte de naissance*, which few Americans have, and a certificate of baptism if there is to be a religious ceremony subsequently in a French church. It takes a very long time to satisfy the French law, even if you have the requisite papers, and many valuable hours are lost in waiting in the ante-chambers of the civil functionaries. To Americans, who are taught that "time is money," this is vexatious and unendurable. It can not be done by deputy, and hence rich and poor alike must wait the best part of many days. I certainly do not object to the requirements of the French law, for my sympathies are in favor of the utmost precision in the matter of the *état civil* of the citizens of a State, but I do object to the absurd loss of time in the execution of the law. And in order to justly compel Americans to submit to such laws, we should begin by passing laws making the registration of births, deaths, and marriages a civil duty, with penalties for the non-performance thereof. There are several couples waiting to be married here who have delayed several weeks in order to get the reply of Mr. Fish, and it has finally destroyed their hopes. They will have to go to England or to some seaport where there is an American man-of-war. But if the deck of a vessel in European waters is United States soil, practically, why is not the floor of our legations? Mr. Fish says that it is for diplomatic purposes only, and not for the purpose of marriage. Some objections to this view were sent from the Legation here, and to this Mr. Fish has just replied, holding firmly to his former ground, and arguing that this was the doctrine laid down by Mr. Cass, and that it has always been the policy of our Government. So much has been let out in order to satisfy the persons who are clamoring to be married, and who were anxiously awaiting the Secretary's reply. How far his arguments are drawn from authorities upon international law, is more than I can say, but I do not remember any at this moment that take his view of the matter. Beyond all manner of doubt the question of ex-territoriality is one about which there is something to be said upon both sides, but my first impressions are contrary to the ruling of Mr. Fish. Considering the importance of the question, I feel justified in submitting it to the consideration of some of our eminent jurists.

THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

The National Assembly resumed its sittings on Monday, the day following the Parisian elections. There was a full gathering of the Deputies, and for a time great animation reigned in the galleries, and in the hall itself. In the committee rooms there was considerable excitement about the electoral returns. When M. Buffet entered and called the house to order, Gen. de Cissey rose to present five bills upon the reorganization of the army. The rest of the sitting was taken up with the formation of the committees and by drawing lots for seats. On December 1, the first thing upon the order of the day was the election of a Speaker, or President as he is called here. The Comte Benoist d'Azy took the chair, and proposed that the slips of paper used as votes should be enclosed in envelopes, as he saw great advantage in this system. Cries of "yes, yes," greeted this remark, and as there was no opposition, it was adopted. There were 556 voters present: 205 blank votes were cast, and 351 actual votes, 348 of which were for M. Buffet, who was declared elected. MM. Martel. Count Benoist d'Azy, De Kerdrel, and the Duc d'Audiffret-Pasquier were chosen Vice Presidents, and MM. Voisin, Vandier, Cazenove De Pradines, Blin De Bourdon, and Count De Ségur, Secretaries. The bill on Secondary Instruction was then called up, but Admiral La Ronciere said that there was a bill of still more immediate importance which was entitled to the priority, that upon the *cadres* of the army. Priority was conceded. I am obliged to use the French word "*cadres*," meaning the framework or skeleton, because I cannot recall an exact equivalent in English. The Military law provides a certain number of men for soldiers, but a separate law is necessary for the corps of officers and non-commissioned officers. This law regulates promotion, and gives rank and compensation to Sergeants and Corporals. The framework or *cadres* being prepared, it is easy to fill up the army from the annual contingent. Owing to the want of the present law, the French army is in a sad state, for, not having sufficient inducements to stay in the service, all the intelligent and really valuable non-commissioned officers left at the expiration of their term, and now very few good drill sergeants remain. My cavalry experience has taught me that with good Sergeants a Colonel can get on with one officer to each battalion of his regiment a great deal better than with a full complement of officers and a lot of poor Sergeants. In fact, these are most important officers of the regiment, although subaltern, and I have always favored their wearing of Sergeants' swords, better remuneration, and extra rations for every three or five years' service. Good Sergeants are so rare that every inducement should be given to keep them; and a Colonel who is fortunate enough to have good Sergeants sees everything go on like clock-work in the regiment.

SECOND DAY'S SESSION.

Dec. 2, on taking his place, M. Buffet made his usual speech of thanks, and said that he was charged for the sixth time with the direction of the affairs of the Chamber. If his efforts had not been altogether inadequate, he owed that result to the constant, and, he ventured to believe, sympathetic co-operation of his colleagues. Of that aid he now had more need than ever, as the Assembly was called upon to discuss such very important measures during their session—measures destined to contribute to the rehabilitation of their beloved and unfortunate country. This speech was warmly applauded. In the session Dec. 1, there was a tie vote between Count Rampon and the Duc Pasquier, for fourth Vice President, which was decided in favor of the latter, and Count Duchâtel was added to the list of Secretaries. The bill upon the army *cadres* was read for the first time, and the rest of the sitting was taken up with the discussion of the Educational bill. It was expected that the Presidential Message would be read, but, the day being the anniversary of the *coup d'état*, it was thought prudent to defer its reading for twenty-four hours.

THE MESSAGE.

On Dec. 3, of course the Message was the important matter of the day, and the galleries were closely packed with visitors. All the Deputies were in their places. In consequence of the meeting of the members in the bureaus, the proceedings commenced at a later hour than usual. Immediately after the minutes of the previous sitting had been adopted, Gen. De Cissey, Vice-President of the Council of State, ascended the tribune, with a paper in his hand. Immediately the vacant seats were occupied, and as soon as silence had been obtained, proceeded to read the Presidential Message, the substance of which has long ere this reached you by telegraph. I have stated in a previous letter that Gen. De Cissey is a very poor speaker, but his reading is even worse. He bows his head, dashes at the text, and hurries through it as quickly as possible, showing great contempt for inflections and punctuation. His rendering of the Message was simply detestable, but since every member had a printed copy of it in a moment, that made no great difference. The rest of the sitting was devoted to Count Joubert's bill upon the liberty of superior education, a burning question here in France. There was a famous battle about it in the Senate in 1868, but every year it comes up afresh. The struggle is an attempt of the Catholic party to get control of the French universities.

TONE OF THE PRESS.

I was not a little anxious this morning to read the appreciation of the press upon the Message. All the Republican journals think it mainly bad and generally weak. The word republic is not once mentioned in it; but there is a certain compensation: the Marshal announces his firm intention to remain until the end of the term of his office, fixed by the law of Nov. 20, 1873.

A CORONER MURDERED IN THE COAL REGIONS.

SHAMOKIN, Penn., Dec. 19.—This morning, as the engineer of the breaker at the Hickory Swamps Colliery was entering the engine-room he discovered the body of Frederick Hesser, the night watchman, with his head beaten out of recognition. The body was quite cold, the deed having been committed during the night. Search was made of the premises, and a hatchet and hickory club were found in the engine-room, and as blood was found on these weapons there is no doubt the assault was made with them.

Hesser was a very popular and amiable man, and it is believed that he had no enemies. He was recently elected to the office of Coroner. He was forty-seven years of age, and leaves a large family. There is not the slightest suspicion as to who the guilty parties are.

AN EFFORT TO SECURE THE RELEASE OF A NOTORIOUS FORGER.

BOSTON, Dec. 19.—An effort is making to secure the release of Spence Pettis, a noted forger, who is now serving out his sentence in the Massachusetts State Prison for swindling Nathan Bolles & Co., of this city, out of $5,000. Lawyers from New-York are here working in his interest on the ground that he is wanted in that State to testify against two notorious forgers with whom he has been acquainted. They claim that after he has given this evidence he can be arraigned on an indictment pending against him in New-York and sentenced to the New-York State Prison.

A SCHOONER ASHORE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 19.—The three-masted schooner Mary Slusman, of Great Egg Harbor, from Boston for New-York, in ballast, is ashore on Conanicut. She lost a bridge anchor and eighty fathoms of line. It is probable that she will come off at the next high water.

PACIFIC MAIL'S TROUBLES.

THE STEAMER JAPAN BURNED NEAR YOKOHAMA.

INTELLIGENCE OF THE DISASTER RECEIVED YESTERDAY—LOSS OF LIFE REPORTED—THE MAILS DESTROYED—EFFECT OF THE NEWS IN THIS CITY—ACCIDENT TO THE STEAM-SHIP COLON—THE INVESTIGATION AT WASHINGTON.

HONG KONG, Dec. 19.—The Pacific Mail Company's steam-ship Japan, from San Francisco and Yokohama for this port, was destroyed by fire on Thursday last, when sixty miles out from Yokohama. A few of her crew and passengers have arrived here. It is feared that many lives have been lost.

FIRST INTELLIGENCE OF THE DISASTER RECEIVED AT THE COMPANY'S OFFICE.

The first intelligence of the disaster to the Japan received by the company was communicated in a dispatch from Mr. Scott, the Vice President, of which the following is a copy:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.

State Department have dispatch, steamer Japan burned at sea, near Hong Kong. Fearful loss of life. Mails lost. G. G. SCOTT, Vice President.

The dispatch was received by Mr. F. L. Talcott, one of the Directors, who at once telegraphed to Hon. Hamilton Fish, the Secretary of State, for the purpose of ascertaining if the news was true, and to obtain, if possible, still further details. In answer to Mr. Talcott's message, the subjoined dispatch was received at the office of the company at a late hour in the afternoon:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 19, 1874.

F. L. Talcott, Director, New-York:

Consul at Hong Kong telegraphs as follows:

Japan burned at sea, near Hong Kong. Fearful loss of life. Mails lost. HAMILTON FISH.

A TIMES reporter called at the company's office as soon as the news of the disaster became known. The officials were not disposed at first to be very communicative, pleading ignorance of any knowledge of the affair, and even of the histories of the vessel and her predecessors in misfortune. Mr. Lane, after some time, however, said that he had no positive information about the Japan's mishap. All that he knew was confined to the dispatch received from Mr. Scott, given above. He expected to learn more toward evening when Mr. Talcott's dispatch to Hon. Hamilton Fish, Secretary of State, asking for further information, would be answered. On every hand Mr. Lane and the other officers were beset by inquiries, to all of which no satisfactory responses were vouchsafed. The company's agent in Hong Kong, it was said, had not sent a word about the Japan, so that nothing could be stated authoritatively by the company. Mr. Talcott received the Secretary of State's reply, and had it posted up in the office. This constituted all the information given by the Pacific Mail Company to the public concerning the loss of the Japan.

Mr. Lane said that the steam-ship Japan left San Francisco for Yokohama Nov. 14 last, with 973 tons of freight and $375,000 in treasure. She had besides three cabin passengers, F. W. Crocker, P. M. Tindell, and Mary Stoll, and 424 Chinese steerage passengers. The following is a list of her officers: Captain, E. R. Warsaw; First Officer, F. W. Hart; Second Officer, H. H. Andrews; Third Officer, J. P. Gallagher; Chief Engineer, John Cosgrove; Purser, John Rooney; Surgeon, V. B. Gates, M. D.; Freight Clerk, C. L. Gorham; Storekeeper, W. B. Horn; Steward, O. N. Clark; Second Steward, William Ray; First Assistant Engineer, W. Bennett; Second Assistant Engineer, David Fulton; Third Assistant Engineer, James Henry. She arrived at her destination on the 10th inst., and must have sailed thence for China on the 12th or 13th. Mr. Lane knew nothing more of her movements, nor could he say how many of her passengers or how much of her freight or treasure had been landed at Yokohama. The vessel, it is said, was insured in English and French companies for $150,000 in gold. Her cargo was insured by the shippers. The Japan is the ninth vessel which the Pacific Mail Company has lost in five years.

THE STEAMER.

The Japan, the third steam-ship actually built for the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company's line of steamers between San Francisco and Yokohama, was launched from the ship-yard of Mr. Henry Steers, at Greenpoint, on Tuesday, Sept. 17, 1867. The laying of her keel was begun on Jan. 1 of the same year. She was constructed of white oak, live oak, hackmatack, and red cedar—the floors and futtocks of white oak, the "tops" of live oak and red cedar, and the "half-tops" of hackmatack. She had two thicknesses of planking—the inner layer of yellow pine, and the outside layer, from the bottom to the bilge, of oak, and above the bilge of yellow pine. Her fastenings where exposed to water were of what is known to ship-builders as "yellow metal," which is copper and brass united, and elsewhere with iron, her planking being bolted edgewise and laterally. Her decks were made of 4-inch white pine. The capacity of the Japan was about 4,800 tons, or 4,000 tons new measurement. Her length was 360 feet, breadth 50 feet, depth 31 feet, and draft 18 feet. Her capacity for freight was 2,105 tons; for coal, 1,450 tons. She could accommodate 150 cabin and 1,200 steerage passengers. Her machinery consisted of the ordinary American beam engine, with a cylinder 105 inches in diameter and 12 feet stroke, and her engines were 1,500-horse power. She was a bark-rigged side-wheeler. She cost, it is estimated, at the time of her completion in 1868, about $1,000,000.

EFFECT OF THE NEWS ON THE STREET.

About the time the news of the disaster was received at the office of the company Pacific Mail stock stood at 38 or thereabouts. Fully an hour elapsed before the intelligence was made public, and meanwhile the stock was gradually dropping, until finally it reached 36¼. That somebody made a good thing out of the affair is certain, and rumor, ill-natured as usual connected the name of the Managing Director and the executive officers with some of the first sales of the stock made subsequent to the receipt of the news. The feeling on the street when the intelligence of the disaster became generally known, was that only by a radical change in its present management can the waning fortunes of Pacific Mail be retrieved, and the company placed in a position where it will command the respect and confidence of the public. It was freely said that while the officers of the company had their attention and energies absorbed by junketing excursions and subsidy jobbery, it was ridiculous to expect that the affairs of the concern could be properly or economically administered. "Pacific Mail steam-ships," said a prominent broker, "will cease to go to the bottom of the ocean, to be wrecked or burned up, when the company ceases to be 'run' by notorious stockjobbers."

THE ACCIDENT TO THE COLON.

The loss of the Japan was, one would think, misfortune quite sufficient for one day, but a fatality seems to hang over Pacific Mail. The Colon was to have gone to sea yesterday, but she encountered an impediment in the shape of a coal barge. The result of the collision to the coal barge is not stated, though the presumption is, as nothing is said to the contrary, that she escaped unscathed. The Colon, however, was not so fortunate. According to some accounts she broke her shaft, while another story is to the effect that the only damage done was a slight injury to her propeller. One thing is certain, that the departure of the vessel from this port is postponed, though the officers of the company assert that it will take but a brief time to repair the damage done. Mr. Rufus Hatch was on board when the accident occurred. The Colon carried 212 passengers and had 1,070 tons of freight.

VESSELS LOST BY THE PACIFIC MAIL COMPANY.

The Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company's losses have been numerous within the last five years. They were the Golden City, Bienville, America, Guatemala, Sacramento, Ariel, Costa Rica, City of Guatemala, Alaska, and now the Japan.

The Bienville, which sailed from New-York for Aspinwall Aug. 10, 1872, as an extra ship on the Pacific Mail Line, caught fire on the 15th, and despite the efforts of Capt. Jeff. Maury, she was blown up by the powder stored in her hold. Several lives were lost and much valuable property.

The Sacramento went ashore on the night of 5th December, 1872, on the coast of Lower California. She had on board about 100 passengers, 150 tons of fast freight, and 100 tons of slow freight, besides $1,500,000 in specie.

The America, one of the largest paddle-wheel steamers in the world, owned by the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company, and valued by them at $1,017,942 22, was totally destroyed by fire on the 24th of August, 1872, while lying in the port of Yokohama.

The steamer Guatemala, bound from San Benito for Tonala, struck on Tonala Bar, and was thrown on her beam ends on the 13th of October, 1872. Her stanchions gave way, and she went to pieces in the hurricane. Several lives were lost.

The Golden City went ashore near Cape St. Lazaro, on the 22d of February, 1870. She became a total wreck.

The City of Guatemala was wrecked on Watling's Island, in December, 1872. She became a total wreck, and was sold for $900. She was a screw steamer, 1,700 tons register.

The Alaska went ashore at Hong Kong Island, in the China Sea, in October of this year. She was driven on the beach, which is hard and shingly, by the typhoon.

THE INVESTIGATION AT WASHINGTON—IRWIN REFUSES TO SAY WHERE HE SPENT THE MONEY.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The sub-committee of the Committee of Ways and Means repaired to the quarters of Mr. Irwin to-day for the purpose of continuing his examination, but he refused to tell how the money belonging to the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company was spent, pending the subsidy before Congress. This fact of refusal will be reported to the full committee on Monday, when the usual course will be taken with a view to obtain from him the particulars of the expenditures.

THE HAYDENVILLE DAM AGAIN BROKEN.

PART OF THE STONE-WORK OF THE NEW STRUCTURE CARRIED AWAY—GREAT RUSH OF WATER AND ICE—DANGEROUS SITUATION OF SKATERS.

HAYDENVILLE, Mass., Dec. 19.—The large new dam just completed for Hayden, Gere & Co.'s brass works, at this place, burst about 11 o'clock this morning, and the large body of water, covered with ice about ten inches thick, swept down the channel through the village similar to that of the flood of May last. The cotton mill dam just below this village held the water and ice, which, probably, saved a number of lives at Leeds, at which place there is no telegraphic communication. There were seventy-five or 100 children skating on the pond at the time, but it is thought all escaped. No lives are lost as far as heard from. There was great excitement for several moments, as it was reported the two large Goshen reservoirs had broken, and the inhabitants were making for high ground as fast as possible. The loss is from $3,000 to $5,000.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Dec. 19.—A special dispatch to the *Union* from Haydenville states that the dam of Messrs. Hayden, Gere & Co. broke away near the centre, two-thirds of the structure being swept away. The large body of water imprisoned, covered with ice, rushed down the stream with a crackling noise, similar to that made by the flood of May last, down the same pathway. There were seventy-five or more children skating on the pond, all of whom, it is thought, were saved; but it is feared that the children on the ponds below Haydenville may not have had warning in time to escape.

The new dam was built to replace the one swept away last May, and but recently completed. It was built by John Delaney & Sons, of Holyoke, and was 140 feet long, 13 feet wide at the base, 6 feet at the top, and cost about $6,500. It was built of granite bedded in the solid rock, and furnished with a coping of cut granite, each stone of which was five feet long and thirteen inches thick. The water side of the dam was faced with cement, while each end was flanked with heavy parapet walls eighteen feet high. The bulkhead was of granite, and was twelve feet high and ten feet wide in the clear. The dam afforded twenty feet head of water, seven feet more than was given by the old dam, and the structure had been supposed to be a very superior piece of workmanship. The rebuilding of the works of Hayden, Gere & Co. had progressed only as far as the completion of a new foundry building, 102 by 40 feet, and two stories high, while the work on the coal-house and pattern-shop is well advanced. The main building of the works, which is to be 335 feet long and two stories high, was to have been erected in the Spring, but it is feared by the inhabitants of the village that the firm will be discouraged by this second disaster, and give up the building project there.

A later dispatch from Haydenville says there was no loss of life above or below the broken dam. The cotton-mill dam, about half a mile below Hayden, Gere & Co.'s dam, held the water and ice from the pond of the latter and prevented any further destruction of life or property below. The cotton-mill dam is one of the strongest on the river. A portion of it was carried away by the May flood, and has since been thoroughly repaired.

THE DAMAGE NOT SO GREAT AS FIRST REPORTED—THEORIES OF THE CAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Dec. 19.—It is now thought that not more than one-half of the stone-work of the Haydenville dam went away, and it is estimated that the total loss of the break will not exceed $4,000.

There are two theories as to the cause of the disaster—one that the base of the dam was not wide enough for the height, so that it was pushed over by the great weight of the water and ice behind; the other, that the cement was poor, or not properly laid, allowing the stone on the top of the dam to be pushed off. Only a thorough inspection of the ruins will tell which it is.

GOV. TILDEN'S STAFF.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 19.—The *Evening Journal* gives the following as Gov. Tilden's staff:

Adjutant General—Franklin Townsend, of Albany.

Inspector General—J. B. Woodward, of Brooklyn.

Surgeon General—Austin Flint, Jr., of New York.

Judge Advocate General—Charles Hughes, of Sandy Hill.

Commissary General of Ordnance—Joseph J. Bartlett, of New York.

Military Secretary—Francis Lynde Stetson, of New York.

Aides de Camp—Charles Tracey, of Albany; William Douglass, of New York; Latham C. Strong, of Troy; Francis Lynde Stetson, of New York; Erastus Corning, of Albany.

BULLARD, THE COUNTERFEITER, ESCAPES FROM JAIL.

AUBURN, N. Y., Dec. 19.—At 6 o'clock this evening Tom Bullard, the notorious Buffalo counterfeiter, who was held to await the action of the United States Court, effected his escape from the county jail in this city in company with four other prisoners, who were confined for petty offenses. The escape was made by drilling through a heavy ceiling of brick and stone work and boring through two thick floors, by which they gained access to the garret of the jail, and lowered themselves from a window with the aid of a rope constructed from sheets and bed-quilts. They had to make a descent of forty feet to reach the ground. A liberal reward has been offered for the arrest of Bullard.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

GERMANY.

THE CHANCELLOR AND THE REICHSTAG—A FRESH PLOT AGAINST PRINCE BISMARCK'S LIFE.

LONDON, Dec. 19.—The *Post's* special dispatch from Berlin says the crisis is entirely over. It was suggested at a Cabinet Council Thursday that the Reichstag be dissolved as a remedy for Prince Bismarck's complaint of a lack of a reliable majority, but the Chancellor declined the proposition.

The *News* correspondent at Berlin telegraphs that Prince Bismarck stated in conversation Thursday that he had received a warning from the Police of a fresh plot against his life.

THE IMPERIAL BUDGET PASSED.

BERLIN, Dec. 19.—The German Parliament passed the Imperial Budget to-day, and adjourned till the 7th of January next.

COUNT VON ARNIM.

HE REFUSES TO APPEAR IN COURT FOR SENTENCE.

BERLIN, Dec. 19.—Sentence was to have been pronounced to-day in the case of Count Von Arnim, but he refuses to appear in court, notwithstanding the efforts of his son to persuade him to do so.

The court insists upon his presence. If he still refuses, his sentence will probably be delayed. His counsel are in court awaiting the final issue.

THE COUNT SENTENCED TO THREE MONTHS' IMPRISONMENT.

BERLIN, Dec. 19.—Judgment in the case of Count Von Arnim was pronounced at 5:30 o'clock this afternoon. He is sentenced to three months' imprisonment, including one month of the term during which he has previously been under arrest.

SPAIN.

THE MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS ON THE VIRGINIUS QUESTION.

MADRID, Dec. 19.—The *Correspondencia* publishes a note from Señor Ulloa, Minister of Foreign Affairs, to Señor Mantilla, the Spanish representative at Washington, in relation to the Virginius question. The note remarks on that portion of President Grant's Message which treats of Spanish and Cuban affairs. It is couched in patriotic terms, and claims to be grounded on the rules of international law.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE IRON WORKS OF THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY DESTROYED BY FIRE.

LONDON, Dec. 19.—The iron works of the Great Western Railway Company, at Reading, were destroyed by fire to-day. Four hundred persons are thrown out of employment by the fire.

THE LEASE OF THE WHITE STAR SHIPS TO THE OCCIDENTAL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY NOT CONFIRMED.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 19.—The agents of the White Star Line do not confirm the New-York statements that some of their steamers have been chartered by Capt. Bradbury for a new line between San Francisco, China, and Japan, and it is believed that no charter has been effected. The steamers Gaelic and Celtic are already announced in the sailings for New-York during January and February.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

ORGANIZED ATTEMPTS TO BURN THE STATE PRISON AT AUBURN.

About 12 o'clock yesterday an alarm of fire was given, caused by the discovery that the flag collar shop inside the walls of the Auburn State Prison had been set on fire. The fire was set just as the convicts were about to be marched to dinner. The alarm soon became general, and the Fire Department of the City was quickly on hand to render assistance. The shop was filled with the most combustible material, and the flames made rapid headway. The firemen were enabled, however, to get control after an hour and a half of hard labor, and prevented the fire from spreading to other buildings. The building in which it originated was considerably damaged, and there was considerable loss on material. During the excitement of extinguishing this fire, another alarm was given that a fire had been started in the tailor shop. A rush was made for that by some of the firemen, when it was found that a fire had been kindled in the centre of the building and was making some headway. This was quickly extinguished, but no sooner done than a third alarm was given that the slate shop had been fired. The firemen rushed for this point and found that every preparation had been made to burn that building, the fire having been already kindled. This fire was also extinguished before much damage had been done. Organized attempts are evidently being made by the convicts to burn the prison and make their escape in a body. Only a few days ago fires were set in two or three places, and yesterday three attempts were made. The fact is so apparent that underwriters in Auburn have already discussed the propriety of canceling all policies on the shops in the prison. An immense supply of water, the great efficiency of the Fire Department, and the cool management of Major Carpenter, the Agent of the prison, prevented the destruction of a large amount of property yesterday, to say nothing of the direful results if a general conflagration had occurred, and a general prison delivery had taken place.

OTHER FIRES.

The saw and shingle mills of L. Hasbrouck, Jr., & Co., in Ogdensburg, N. Y., were consumed by fire yesterday morning. The loss is $10,000; uninsured. Thirty-five men are thrown out of employment by the fire.

The Eagle Woolen Mills, at Gallatin, Tenn., were burned on Friday. The loss is $30,000; insurance $17,000, divided between the Hartford, Etna, and Phœnix Companies.

The old hotel building known as Ayres' House, three miles from Port Jervis, N. Y., was destroyed by fire on Friday night. It was insured for $1,000 in the German-American Insurance Company.

The grist mill belonging to W. Middaugh, at Colville, N. J., was destroyed with the contents on Friday night.

The wild meadows on the Wallkill, near Unionville, N. J., were burned over Friday night, destroying a large quantity of hay in stacks.

LOCAL FIRES.

An attempt was made at an early hour yesterday morning to burn down the five-story tenement house No. 856 First avenue, owned by Henry Eisner. Some unknown person set fire to the wooden mantel piece in an unoccupied room on the third floor of the premises, but fortunately the fire was quickly discovered by the tenants in the house, and was extinguished before any material damage had been done. The tenants in the house were greatly alarmed on the discovery of the fire, and had the flames gained any headway a panic, resulting in loss of life, would probably have ensued. Capt. Mount, of the Nineteenth Precinct, is investigating the matter with the view of discovering the dastardly incendiary.

At 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning a fire occurred on the third floor of No. 110 Leonard street, occupied by Clark & Carmichael, dealers in lace goods. Damage to stock, $5,000; insured. Charles Dergen, who occupied a law office on the second floor, sustained a loss of $50 by water.

ALABAMA.

PHASES OF SOCIAL LIFE.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE PEOPLE—THEIR HOME AMUSEMENTS—A COUNTRY DANCE AND CITY REUNION—HOW COTTON IS A CURSE—WHAT THE PEOPLE MUST DO TO REGAIN THEIR LOST PROSPERITY.

From our Special Correspondent.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., Wednesday, Dec. 9, 1874.

That the people of Alabama are, as a class, warm-hearted, hospitable, and brave I have stated in former letters. These characteristics, however, cannot be discovered by one who travels hastily through the country, for the people are proud and reserved as well as hospitable, and only those who live among them can understand them. One trait in the Southern character, however, cannot fail to impress even the most casual observer. I speak of the excessive, I might indeed say the oppressive, politeness of all classes of the people. Even among intimate friends the utmost courtesy of address is observed, and it is not unusual to hear relatives speak to each other in the most formal manner. A man in speaking of his wife seldom calls her by that name, so dear to Northern women. She is always "Mrs." whatever her name may be. Wives use the same formality in speaking of their husbands, and when strangers are present even newly-married people never "My dear" or "My love" to each other, a formal "Mr." and "Mrs." supplying the place of those more familiar terms. Not long since, in traveling from Mobile to Montgomery, I sat in the seat behind a young lady and gentleman, who in the former place had been introduced to me as a newly-married couple. They treated each other with a formal politeness that was really laughable. Once or twice the husband, with a display of affection that one would imagine quite natural under the circumstances, put his arm around his wife's waist. The young woman instantly sat up straight in her seat, and said, with a very grave face, "I'm not cold, Mr. Hodgkins." Shortly afterward the husband, evidently wishing to be considerate and friendly, said, "The car is very warm; will I open the window, Mrs. Hodgkins?" "No, I thank you," was the reply, "but I'll trouble you for my smelling-bottle, Mr. Hodgkins." So they continued to talk for hours, not once during the long journey addressing each other by their Christian names or using one term of endearment. The punctilious tone mentioned above is observed by the people of Alabama in even the smallest matters. Ask a man the most trivial question, and he answers you at unnecessary length, and with great ceremony, never failing to use the word "Sir" three or four times in every sentence. Even the hotel clerks are polite, and though they studiously avoid knowing anything about the arrival and departure of trains and mails, they very courteously excuse their lack of knowledge by assuring you that "Really, Sir, the schedules change so often that I am unable to inform you, Sir." Another trait in the character of the people of Alabama which is soon noticed by the observing visitor is the great freedom with which all classes of men mingle together. They are in truth Democrats. In Huntsville or Montgomery, on any market day, rich men and poor men congregate together, and farmers, lawyers, doctors, and shopkeepers drink Tennessee whisky with each other. Who pays for these drinks I have never been able to discover. Many a time while walking on the street I have been hailed by some gentleman and invited to "take a dram." Going with him, we would be joined by one, two, or sometimes half a dozen others. Then entering the back room of some grocery store, a stone jug would be taken out from some hiding place, a quantity of whisky poured into a tin cup or dipper, and then passed around. When all the thirsty ones were satisfied, the party would walk out, and shaking hands with the proprietor, tell him that his whisky was "very good, very good indeed, Sir," but not one of them would say a word about paying for what they had consumed. I have no doubt somebody paid for the drinks, but how or when the payments were made I have never been able to discover.

SOCIAL REUNIONS IN THE CITY AND COUNTRY.

In a former letter I spoke of the lack of acquired knowledge displayed by the young men and women of this State. The more I mix with the people the more I am convinced that this lack is even greater than I at first supposed. But while they are ignorant of many things considered essential at the North, they are possessed of many natural qualities which the people of other States would do well to imitate. Every Southern gentleman seems born with a dread of hurting the feelings of others, and the women have an innate gentleness of manner and readiness of tongue which is not often found in other parts of the Union. It cannot be denied that many of them are wofully ignorant, but, at the same time, it must be stated that they are never rude or vulgar. They have had few teachers, but they are ladies by nature. A few days since at an evening entertainment given in Huntsville, I was very much struck with the natural fine feeling and tact of the people. The party was a very large one and the rooms were very crowded, yet by a mutual understanding every one seemed to know how to find his or her place, and to keep out of other people's way. There were many old people present, and the young men and women vied with each other in showing them many respectful little attentions. During the evening a number of young ladies were called upon to sing or play upon the piano. While they were doing so all conversation ceased and the performance was attentively listened to. How many of the so-called "first circles" of New-York society would be thus polite and considerate! At supper time it was impossible for all the guests to obtain seats at the table. With the utmost delicacy the old ladies were provided for first, the young ones afterward. There was no "best society" crowding or pushing, no torn dresses or crushed plumes. The ices finding their way into the places for which they were intended were not spilled over the new blue silk dresses of unfortunate young women, and despite the crowd not one young man was obliged to go home mourning the ruin of his dearly bought dress coat.

In the country districts of the State at this season of the year it is usual for the young people of a neighborhood to meet together for a dance or "frolic," as they call it. A short time since I attended a reunion of this kind in company with a well-known planter of Mount Meigs. At a little after sun-down we set out from my friend's house, and, after a quick drive of half an hour's duration, came to the schoolhouse where the festival was to be held. "The Academy," as the building was called, I found to be a dilapidated structure without doors, and with many of the window-sashes broken. The floor was in good condition, however, and that seemed to be all that was necessary. On either side of the large room was an immense fire-place, well filled with blazing pine logs. At first a number of candles were placed around on knives stuck into the walls for the purpose, but as the evening advanced and these went out the log fires were relied on for light as well as heat. A number of young men and women had assembled before we reached the school-house, and as we entered an old Frenchman was engaged in tuning a violin. While this was being done I had an opportunity of closely observing those who were present. The girls, I noticed, were simply yet tastefully dressed. Many of them were expensive ornaments, and these all had the appearance of being refined and intelligent. The young men, on the contrary, were a rather stupid-looking set, and evidently found some difficulty in talking to their better informed partners. They all appeared in their ordinary clothes, and not a few were patched and torn coats. I was informed afterward that many of them were the sons of men who before the war were the possessors of large fortunes. When the solitary musician had finished tuning his instrument, he called out to the young men to take their partners for a quadrille. This was done without ceremony, and the whole company, some thirty persons, formed themselves into one set. They then went through the figure of an ordinary quadrille. The same dance was repeated several times. I was naturally somewhat surprised at this, and asked a young lady who stood near me if they would dance nothing but quadrilles during the evening. "Nothing but quadrilles!" she repeated; "what else should they dance?" "Well," said I, slightly confused; "they might waltz." "Waltz," exclaimed the young lady, evidently greatly astonished; "I would have you to know, Sir, that girls in this part of Alabama are too well brought up to dance round dances."

Subsequently I was informed that waltzing was considered very sinful by the people of the neighborhood, and although most of the young men and women present had attended the same school, and lived together all their lives, none of them were bold enough to engage in any form of so-called round dances. Speaking to a well-known resident of Mount Meigs on the subject, I asked him what harm there was in waltzing. "Well," said he, "I don't know, unless it is that the young men put their arms around the girls' waists." After the dance was over the young men drove their buggies up to the door, and carefully wrapping their partners in shawls and blankets, seated themselves by their sides and drove off through the dark woods. Society in Mount Meigs, displaying the same inconsistency that she shows in New-York or London, declares that it is very wicked for a young man to place his hand upon a girl's waist in a lighted room and before all the world, but finds nothing wrong in allowing the same young men and women to seat themselves very close together and drive many miles through a dark and lonely wood.

AN ALABAMA PLANTER AT HOME.

Before the war the planters of Alabama lived in luxury and indolence. Their lands were productive, and supplied their every want. Their slaves increased, and they became richer day by day. At that time their farms and plantation houses were well kept and cared for. Now, from many causes already enumerated in these columns, the planters are poor and growing poorer. A visit to any of the farm-houses in this and other localities will demonstrate the truth of what I say. I have driven over many farms in all parts of the State, and find that a description of one will give an accurate idea of the rest. A few days ance a gentleman living in this county asked me to drive with him to his home. After a rough journey over a miserable road we passed through a tumble-down fence and drew up in front of a rambling frame building situated in an open field, with not one shade-tree or shrub anywhere near it. It seemed as if no woman's foot had ever crossed its threshold, so destitute was it of everything in the shape of decoration or ornament. As we drove up, a dozen hungry curs came barking around the wagon. Chips of wood, old bones, corn-stalks, and a few ragged-tailed chickens were in a garden where the rarest flowers might have appeared. Entering the house, I found it blank and desolate. A huge fire burned in an open fire-place, but every door in the house was wide open, and, of course, it was cold and cheerless. The lady of the house was not well, and could not be seen, a bare-footed and ragged black woman doing the honors in her stead. After a little the planter conducted me over his farm. I could see no fodder and no haystacks, no corn-cribs, no pig-pens, no stables, no barn, no orchard, and no evidence of thrift or industry. There was only to be seen a dilapidated gin-house and cotton-press and the grave of the farmer's hopes—hundreds of acres of half-cultivated cotton land, over which caterpillars and worms had marched in triumph. Cotton is indeed the king that has brought and is bringing ruin upon many a Southern farmer. Alabama is now under the government of her property owners and natives. Her citizens can no longer point to corrupt office-holders as the cause of their adversity, and notwithstanding this they will continue to grow poorer, if they persist in their present system of farming. To be prosperous they should make their homes more attractive. Their wives should beautify their gardens with flowers and fruits. They should raise what vegetables, grain, and pork they need for home consumption, pay less attention to cotton, mend their fences instead of shooting quail, and teach their boys to work instead of showing them how to drink whisky and make political speeches. When they have learned to do all these things, the brave, warm-hearted, hospitable, and courteous men of Alabama may hope to be once more rich and prosperous. H. C.

CONFEDERATE REUNION.

LETTER FROM GEN. FITZHUGH LEE—SPEECHES OF WADE HAMPTON AND M. C. BUTLER.

The reunion of the First Cavalry Brigade, Confederate Army of Northern Virginia, was held in Augusta, Ga., on the 16th and 17th inst. On the first day the following letter from Gen. Fitzhugh Lee was read:

RICHLAND, STAFFORD COUNTY, Va., Dec. 3, 1874.

Gen. M. C. Butler:

MY DEAR GENERAL: You must accept my thanks for the kind invitation to be present at the reunion of the First Cavalry Brigade of the Army of Northern Virginia, in Augusta, Ga., upon the 16th inst. Cavalry Quartermasters, owing to a slight mishap to our armies in 1865, having failed to issue me corn, up here on the Potomac, I am trying to make it. I have always regretted the unavoidableness of the former, and now I am sad about the indispensableness of the latter, because it keeps me from being with you and your people, and you know, I know, if you want to have a good time you must *join* the cavalry. Permit me to offer you this sentiment: "The Cavalry of the Army of Northern Virginia—the eyes and ears of the army—they yet always had their place in the picture near the flashing of the guns." Very truly, your friend,

FITZHUGH LEE.

Gen. Wade Hampton being called upon, made a sensible and moderate speech, closing thus: He felt it due to the men whom he had had the honor to command that their deeds should not go unrecorded. Gen. Lee said on more than one occasion that the cavalry deserved all praise. In the last campaign the cavalry of the Army of Northern Virginia turned in more than 20,000 prisoners. He had two letters, one from Gen. Lee and the other from Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. Gen. Lee said, in reference to the battle of Five Forks: "Had you been here with all your cavalry, the disaster would never have occurred." Gen. Johnston said the record of the cavalry of the Army of Northern Virginia was as grand as that of any command in the world. He had spoken of the past, now let him speak of the future. The clouds were now lifting from over us. The Democrats had not gained success alone. Many honest Republicans had joined with them at the North—and there were honest Republicans at the North. Let us obey all the laws. Let us divest these meetings of all political significance, and show the people that we meet only to perpetuate the memory of our dead. He prayed to God that they might live to see the day when justice again reigned in the land: when they might feel that their blood had not been shed in vain."

Loud calls were made for Gen. M. C. Butler, who, in response, said he did not think they should lose sight of their identity in the general submerging of the South in the nation in the future. They should not lose sight of the fact that they had been Southern soldiers. He could appreciate their trials. When they surrendered their swords they did not expect what had come to pass. If they could have anticipated it they would never have surrendered their swords. He did not say this with the purpose of indulging in any disloyalty. But it was due to the truth of history that we should put upon record the indignities offered to us. He did not believe these indignities had been put upon us by the soldiers on the other side. If the settlement of the difficulties had been left to the men who fought each other, they would have been settled upon terms of amity and justice.

SPANISH PICTURES.

SUNDAY IN THE BASSES PYRENEES.

SABBATH BELLS AND THEIR EFFECTS—AN EARLY MASS—MORNING PRAYERS AND EVENING DANCES.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HENDAYE, Tuesday, Dec. 1, 1874.

Religion is an admirable thing in its way, but when the duties it imposes upon its most enthusiastic devotees are very numerous, their performance is apt to be found a somewhat irksome task. I know that in making this statement I am treading upon rather dangerous ground, but anyone who has passed a Sunday in this little frontier town, will agree with me in saying that it would add materially to the comfort of temporary residents in Hendaye, who, from differences of religious views, or inability to understand the language, are prevented from joining in the Sunday services, if the said services did not commence at so early an hour in the morning. Foreigners, more especially Anglo-Saxons, are inclined much to the belief that the Latin races are very lax in their observance of the Sabbath, and that all over France and Spain the first day of the week is invariably observed as a *jour de fête*. In many parts of the Continent this really is the case, but in the Basses Pyrenees, no matter how jovial and light-hearted the inhabitants may be after 12 o'clock, they nevertheless look upon it as an absolute necessity that at least some members of their family should attend one, if not more, of the several masses which are performed at the village church between 6 o'clock in the morning and noon.

The good folks with whom I am stopping for the present, are no exception to the rule, but as usual in countries in even a more advanced state of civilization, the women are much more earnest in their devotions than the men, and therefore the congregation attending the 6 o'clock mass is composed principally of members of the fair sex. There is some excuse for this, because it is just possible the husbands and brothers of the household think that on Sunday morning they are entitled to a couple of hours' extra sleep to refresh them after the labors of the week. It is said that "use is second nature," and if this be true, the "oldest inhabitant" may be able to enjoy an undisturbed snooze after 5:30 on Sunday morning, in defiance of the clanking of the bells of the church, which is situated a few yards only from my bed-room window. For a casual visitor, however, to do this is simply impracticable. There might be some chance of his efforts in this direction being attended with success, if the bells were rung in something like measured time, to which his ear could become accustomed; but when they clank away in the most eccentric manner for half an hour, apparently without rhyme or reason, just as if a whole colony of cats were playing with the bell-ropes, the case is different. First the tired traveler fancies he can trace some resemblance to the soothing strains of "Come where my Love Lies Dreaming" in the air—if it can so be called—which the bells are pealing. Suddenly it dashes off into a bad imitation of "Yankee Doodle," to wind up with a most discordant clanking, as if a drunken fiddler were playing a couple of bars of the national anthem backward.

Sleep, in such a case, being out of the question, there is nothing to be done but to get up and dress by candle-light—for it is at least a couple of hours before daybreak—and either attend the mass or occupy one's time in some other way until sunrise. For my part, to a certain extent, from a motive of curiosity, and partly to give me material for a letter on the morrow, I chose the former yesterday, and, dressing hastily, I left the house, and in a couple of minutes found myself in the porch of the little church here, which is dedicated to San Vincent. It was 6 o'clock, and although the bells had not left off ringing, the service had already commenced.

Entering the church I took my place among the congregation, and after copying the example of my fellow-worshipers by repeating a brief prayer, I looked around me. The body of the church was filled with high-backed chairs, which were turned with their backs toward the altar, where several priests were reciting prayers in a low, melancholy tone of voice, the words being scarcely audible. As soon as any members of the congregation entered they knelt upon one of these chairs, with their faces toward two large oil paintings, representing the "Crucifixion" and the "Ascension," between which was a small image of the Holy Virgin. A short prayer having been uttered, the worshiper turned the chair round and sat down, paying steadfast attention to the priests officiating at the altar. In vain I looked around me for a representative of the male sex other than myself, and to my surprise found that I was being most unpleasantly stared at by the eighty or a hundred Basque ladies, in the centre of whom I was seated. The situation was becoming an unpleasant one, although I tried my best to appear disconcerted, and to look as if I were thoroughly occupied in listening to the prayers which the priests were reciting, not one word of which, however, could I understand, as they were in the Basque language. Casting my eyes round the interior of the building, I saw a gallery at one side, which was occupied solely by men, and I at once discovered that I was *de trop*, the body of the church being reserved for female worshipers alone. Unlike the customs in English and American places of worship, where the members of the congregation do not leave until the service is over, people were constantly coming in and out, and I therefore lost no time in beating a hasty retreat.

The 6 o'clock mass lasts for half an hour. Another service is held from 7 until 8 o'clock, and several others between that time and noon. Every Basque, no matter how poor he may be, who resides in Hendaye, possesses a suit of Sunday clothes, which he would not think of wearing on any occasion other than the day for which they are intended, or on a fête day.

Sunday afternoon is devoted to dancing the *bolero*, which is carried on in the square adjoining the church, and in which all the young men and maidens of the town participate. The dance is a very picturesque one, especially when the soldiers take part in it, as the bright colors of the blue and white uniforms of the cavalry and of the red trousers of the infantry stationed here add considerably to the general effect. Each dancer seems to occupy an entirely independent footing, no partners being chosen, and beating measure with both hands and feet, move rapidly in and out among the throng. The music consists of a fiddle and a couple of flutes, and the men keep time by snapping their fingers, as if they all had castinets, which has a very strange, but not unmusical effect. Of course, the women all sport their Sunday gowns, and, with their heavy masses of hair confined in their red, blue, or white silk caps, their light canvas shoes tied with broad scarlet laces, which reach to some distance above the ankle, where they are tied in a fascinating little bow, and teeth the regularity and brilliancy of which would make a Parisian belle envious, it is no exaggeration to say that the Basque girls, if not handsome, can at least compare favorably with the representatives of their sex in other parts of the world.

The village square is quite a feature in these Basque towns and small villages, and among other opportunities given to the people for amusing themselves is a sort of tennis ground, which is always built at the Government expense. It consists of a stone paving, some ten or twelve yards square, at the back of which a stone wall about thirty feet high is erected. The game is a very simple one, and resembles the English game of tennis in many particulars. Sides are chosen, and the player who leads off takes a ball about the size of an orange, throws it upon the ground, and on its rebounding he strikes it with the palm of the hand, driving it against the wall, whence it rebounds in the direction of the players who are standing behind him. Without allowing it to reach the ground, or at least catching it immediately it bounces up from the stone paving, the players again drive it up against the wall, and sometimes succeed in keeping it up for ten minutes or a quarter of an hour. No bats are used, and the hard leather ball is struck with such force that it must make the striker's hand tingle occasionally. Sunday afternoon is devoted to this game quite as much as to the *bolero*, and many of the young fellows here are very expert players, frequently hitting the ball with their feet instead of their hands, in a manner which must require considerable practice to insure accuracy of aim. By 5 o'clock every one has turned in to supper, as they call the meal, which is really a sort of second dinner, and by 8:30 most of the inhabitants of Hendaye are in bed.

GENERAL NOTES.

A Portsmouth man has his life insured for $200,000.

Canadians own 6,783 vessels of various kinds, measuring 1,073,718 tons.

California has a newspaper called the *Pajaronian*, and Colorado one known as the *Trinidadian*.

A man and his four children are ill of trichinosis in Buffalo, caused by eating infected Bologna sausage.

Southern Indiana Democrats are demanding the election of Judge W. E. Niblack to the United States Senate.

A large party of Kansans, driven out by the grasshoppers, have lately settled in Bladen County, N. C., and report more coming.

The late Peter Sieger, of Philadelphia, benevolently bequeathed $21,000 to various benevolent and religious institutions in that city.

Ex-Gov. John T. Hoffman has formed a partnership for the practice of law with Messrs. Marcus T. and Leonard G. Hun, in Albany.

The Peekskill *Messenger* remarks that "many people" supposed the recent earthquake shock "was occasioned by the visit of King Kalakaua."

The official vote of Minnesota for Chief Justice at the late election was: McMillan, Republican, 53,074; Wilkin, Democrat, 41,033; Republican majority, 12,041.

A Kentucky paper reports that Miss Clarissa Johnston, sister of the late Albert Sydney Johnston, now quite old, is helpless and speechless from paralysis, and in want.

A man who has voted and paid taxes in Norwich, Conn., for forty years, has just discovered, through a new survey, that he resides outside the corporation. He is an astonished man.

A California man, seventy-three years old, recently walked thirty-five miles in one day, to purchase an Angora goat, and the next morning started for home again, leading the animal.

The newspaper publishers in Connecticut have agreed to add the cost of postage to the subscription price for all their editions, and to invariably require payment in advance.

The total circulation of the Boston Public Library for the past seven months has been 368,287, an increase of 87,000 over the same period last year. There are now 270,048 volumes in the library.

The Chicago *Tribune* says: "No scheme which has not the ultimate object of a resumption of specie payments can in any way mitigate the present evil, or have the effect of restoring the national credit."

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* whispers a horrible suspicion that the "Lafayette watch," recently presented to M. Oscar De Lafayette in the name of our Government, is not the veritable souvenir given by Washington.

A street-car company in Atlanta, Ga., announces that its first desire is to accommodate the ladies and traveling public, and next to secure the fare in the pay-box. Measures should be taken to transfer that company to this City at once.

A man and his wife were opposing candidates for School Committee in Worcester, Mass., the other day, and the woman beat her husband by 418 votes to 206. But the man is boasting how popular is his family, as shown by the number of votes it received.

A Down East writer says that not so much ice will be gathered from the Kennebec this year as last, as parties who have had their fingers "scorched" (by ice, that is) will not be likely to dip in again. Last April ice was cheaper in this City than on the Kennebec.

The Republicans of the Twenty-third District of Pennsylvania have nominated Col. John M. Thompson to fill the unexpired term of Hon. Ebenezer McJunkin in the present Congress. Robert P. Nevin is an independent candidate. The election will be held on Tuesday next.

According to the official canvass, only Emmet County, in Michigan, gave a majority for woman suffrage, the vote being 41 to 34; and according to a State paper, nine-tenths of the voters in that county are native American Indians. These facts suggest startling possibilities of future alliances.

The Warden of the Oregon Penitentiary has discharged the prison doctor, and detailed one of the convicts, who is an educated physician, to perform the duties. The Warden claims that thereby he saves $1,500 a year to the State, and besides is sure that the physician will "always be within reach when needed."

Prof. Calvin S. Harrington has been nominated for Congress by the Prohibitionists of the Second District of Connecticut. He is Professor of Latin Language and Literature in the Wesleyan University, and the students need not be alarmed at the prospect of losing his valuable services as instructor through his election.

A crazy old woman who was being taken from the asylum in Austin, Texas, to the Missouri State Asylum at Jefferson City, sent a telegram, while her attendants slept, to the St. Louis Chief of Police, saying that she was being kidnapped by two Texas ruffians. As a result, the whole party were arrested at St. Louis, and her captors had no little trouble to get themselves released.

Some miscreant entered the Catholic cemetery in Manchester, N. H., last Sunday, and overturned and defaced about sixty gravestones and monuments, breaking the crosses and other emblems. The stones destroyed were among the most valuable in the grounds, but if they had been the lowliest the deed would have been none the less disgraceful to humanity.

A couple were recently married down in Maine who had been engaged twenty years. Perhaps that fact would not entitle them to honorable mention, but it is further to be added that meanwhile the man had been married and raised a family still carrying on the correspondence with his first lady love, and occasionally visiting her, she keeping a faithful watch, hoping against hope, and never giving up her expectations.

There is a Chinese cat in Athol, Mass., that has an extra claw to each foot, resembling a thumb, and goes about opening doors by taking hold and turning the round knobs thereto. Thus says the Worcester *Spy*, and the reader is expected to believe it; but when that paper asserts further that that cat shuts doors behind her in the same way, it goes a step too far for pardonable credulity.

New-Hampshire contributes another cat story. A lady who values her house-plants very highly, left them and the cat in the warm kitchen one terribly cold night last week. During the night the cat concluded to go up stairs, and mounting a chair which stood near the kitchen-door, she lifted the latch, opended the door, and passed out, regardless of consequences. Nearly all the plants were nipped, including some twenty favorites.

Mrs. Caroline Socha publicly embraced Judaism in New-Orleans on Saturday, 12th inst. She had been a Christian woman and married an Israelite six years ago. In concluding the ceremonies the Rabbi said: "Judaism does not insure heavenly blessings only for its followers, but holds the humanitarian doctrine that all men who will lead a life of perfect morality can enter the Kingdom of Heaven, it matters not to what denomination they may belong."

FRIDAY'S FISH.

THE FISH PEDDLERS' BUSINESS IN FULTON MARKET.

In 1783, when subjects quite as practical and certainly more easy of solution than the marriage question were discussed in the public prints of New-York, a writer in *Gaines' Mercury* affirmed that "one day last week our market afforded us no less than twenty-three different sorts of fish." It seems that the person who first started this fish question must have been somewhat learned, as he gave the fish their Latin names. As newspaper discussions do not vary much even after a lapse of ninety odd years, somebody else in the *Royal Gazette* finds fault, not so much as to the quantity of the fish as to their description, and rather tauntingly wants to know of the first writer "whether it would be below the dignity of his royal typographical pen (*Gaines' Mercury*) to announce to us (the *Royal Gazette*) the *Christian names* of the fish." The italics are of the period, and this new party signs himself Porcus. Anxious for the fray, hurt with being twitted with his latinity, Gaines steps in, hurls at his adversary all the queer Christian or common names of the fish then extant, and ends by affirming that Porcus himself, the *nom de plume* of the writer in the *Royal Gazette*, according to the Linnæan system, is nothing more than a pig, because Porcus is the generic term for a sea-hog.

Whether dealing with ichthyo topics induces men and women to be vituperative, philosophers cannot tell. We have no reason to suppose that the study of fish inclines Prof. Baird or Prof. Verril, or Prof. Gill, or M. Brown Goode, or M. de la Blanchere, or Mr. Frank Buckland to be irascible, yet the selling of the fish, something entirely different, has always been supposed to endow the vendors with a flow of trope and figures of speech of such an incisive quality as to completely throw in the shade the more sturdy and burly dispensers of beef. There was a book once written in Athens, for the sole purpose of giving young housekeepers the method of how to battle with the fish people; as Badham expresses it, "to overcome them (the fish-dealers) at vernacular slang, and to bear away the object of contention at a reasonable price." Greek fish-dealers must have surpassed immensely those Billilgian ladies Swift tells us about—

"All mad to speak and none to hearken,
They set the very dogs a barking.
No chattering makes so loud din,
As fish wives o'er a cup of gin."

Solon was a wise law-giver, and a severe one, but it was Aristoneus who first laid down the laws, and carried them out in the Greek fish mart. He made it imperative that fish-dealers should stand themselves by their scales when the fish was weighed, and that everything should be ticketed.

Full of tricks were those astute Greeks, and there being a special enactment against pouring fresh water on stale fish in order to make them look as if just taken from the sea, the following ruse, so tells a poet of the time, was resorted to: Two salesmen would quarrel, and then come to blows, when one would fall. Instantly water would be douched on the prostrate man, who reclined at full length in the fish stall, and then both the man would come to, as would the fish.

We had not a single remnant of Greek or any other kind of lore in our head, as all muffled up to keep out the cold, on last Friday morning by half past five we stood before Fulton Market. There was no reason to stamp our feet to keep up the circulation, for every kind of wagon and nondescript vehicle that ran on wheels was backing and filling in the street, waiting for the opening of the fish market; and it took no small amount of jumping about to keep out of their way. These wagons, the ambulant shops of licensed venders and peddlers, were awaiting the important event of the opening of the fish market, which takes place at five o'clock precisely. Inside of the market the lights were burning, and one might hear the flopping of fish as they were being dumped into the stands. At last a gong was heard, and there was a rush. Everybody, of course, meant well, as may those gentlemen of the Stock Board when they hustle a stranger. It is, indeed, too irresistible, when, either as a fish-dealer, salesman, or clerk, you have a slimy haddock in your hand, not to fetch its tail delicately across the coat or the shirt bosom or the shiny hat of the intrusive stranger; therefore such little sportiveness should be forgiven. However being fortunately *en pays de connaissance* with a good bolt, there being a harbor of safety well barricaded with boxes, which ground had been indicated beforehand to us, we took our place. Babel! of course it was. The sale of the mutest creatures the Lord has made seemed to invoke the greatest noise. At first it was undistinguishable, but at last it solved itself into certain definite philological elements. "One hundred and fifty live cod, at four, Smeely; ninety-six haddock, Podgers; ninety-eight smelt, Quiggles; eighty-seving cod, Starker; sixty-six white fish, Pennyroyal; eighteen mackril, Moses; hundred and thirty-nine Jennie—cod, Fubblers; two hundred and eleving halibut, Blackford"—all these calls sounding from the most lusty of voices of powerful young men, rang and echoed through the market. Then there would be a pause as for a second, and then the roar of voices would burst out afresh with redoubled vigor. Men were dodging in and out, pushing, scrambling, picking up fish, dropping them again, then throwing them wickedly into scales, and pitching them savagely into baskets. Men and boys were dragging with hooks over the slimy floor great crates of live fish, which fish shone and glistened in the gas light; others were shoveling out from boxes frozen fish. It was a terrible din, but there was apparent order in the confusion. Stepping into the office of one of the largest dealers, in a little room of greater heighth than width, there sat a clerk hard at it. Nine-tenths of the trade of a Friday morning is a hucksters' and peddlers' business, and as the fish to be carried into every street and lane of the City was bought it had to be paid for. A man with the frost on his nose and the breath congealed in his whiskers would bolt in, and, looking on the floor, first pick up an old bit of muslin, and very methodically wipe his fingers on it preparatory to pulling out his money. We suppose fifty distinct individuals did this little bit of hand-cleansing until one gentleman, perhaps handkerchiefless, pocketed the improvised towel. Then, with fingers no longer slimy, they would bring out from pockets (wallets were comparatively rare) great wads of notes or rolls of small currency, and look at the clerk. With wonderful rapidity, though purchases were bawled to him through the window all the time—six men selling fish—that one clerk never made a mistake. Every man, no matter whether he was twenty or sixty, was addressed as "young fellow," and the number of pounds of fish he had bought and the total amount he had to pay was rapidly given. Cod seemed to be in first demand, then haddock—no inquiry for blue-fish, and mackerel hardly called for. "The reason," said the principal of the establishment, "is because cod is a popular, taking fish, and cheap, and goes in quantity to the poorer classes. It's mostly haddock and cod that's bought up in the peddling business. You ain't to suppose that all these men are as poor as they look. There are some of them that have in their carts five hundred dollar horses. Some of them are honest, and we can trust them with hundreds of dollars' worth of fish; but many of them we never keep our eyes off of 'em. So it's always pay down before they get their fish. It is a fairly lively market to-day, but nothing red-hot like we have it sometimes. When it's cold, and fish not over plenty, the market ain't brisk, because it can wait. High tide in the market is when it sets in warm, and fish is coming in by the smack full, and then we are all on the jump to sell. Such hallooing and scratching you never see the like off. It's a cheap market that brings in the fun. Last Summer they do say that a party anxious to get off his fish—fireemoff, we call it—got hold of a peddler, backed up his cart for him, fed his horse, treated the man, bought him a new straw hat, and filled up his vehicle full of prime fish and plenty of ice, and gave him ten dollars to clear off with his load. See that man, Sir. Yes, Sir. State's Prison. Ought to have had ninety-nine years; but he got out somehow. Cleanest case of murder you ever heard of. Sells fish, he does. Seems to me, in certain classes of society, not exactly the highest, selling fish draws a lot of the scaly ones—those that can't get along any other way. Something like life insurance agents used to be. Make money! Ot course they do. Five dollars a day aint much for them. Some will clear when fish is cheap—and they are known as square with their customers—some will make $10 most any day. Nine-tenths of the trade on a Friday in Winter is to peddlers. The regular dealers buy a little, but many of the corner markets and city fish-stands stock up in cold weather like this on Wednesday and Thursday. But these peddlers, as to numbers, big as they may seem to you, is not what it used to be. Small shops have cut off a good deal of their business."

The din continued fully an hour and a half longer with unabated vigor, when, at about 7:30, there was a lull. It burst out again suddenly, and then almost entirely ceased. "That last jerk," our informant told us, "comes from some of the cunning ones, who sometimes can't get up, at the close of the market, a soft thing in fish—prices being occasionally lower at the end of the market—but it ain't so to-day. It will keep on, may be, in this easy kind of way till 9 o'clock, when after that all the trade will be done. It's almost all entirely a commission business. You hear my salesman call out so many pounds of cod—Jenny—that's the name of the smack the fish come from. This season of the year we keep cod alive in those floating boxes until the fish are sold. It is a fluctuating business. A smack may come in with fish, say with cod, to-day, worth five cents or six; may go out again for more fish, and before we sell the fish, cod may be worth not more than two cents. A certain quantity of the fish comes in boxes from Boston, from the Sound, from the Jersey coast, and most everywhere. Occasionally, to keep up an assortment, we have to buy a few fish, but that ain't common. Fishermen complain, sometimes, of the high commissions, but the risk we take is very great, as we guarantee all sales. Commerce and common sense settles all these things. We have to give a certain amount of credit, and sometimes we get tooled awfully by the small dealers up town. The new method of refrigerating fish are of very great use to us. By being able to keep our fish perfectly good and sweet we not only prevent a glut, but absolutely help the fishermen as to price, and are able to distribute certain kinds of excellent fish to consumers throughout the season at a moderate cost." "Could you tell the amount of fish sold in the market or in New-York?" we inquired. "It would be very difficult to get at it exactly. It is stated that the consumption of fresh fish is 200,000 pounds per diem, but I think there can be no reliance put on this data. This year, as THE TIMES reported it, Prof. Baird spoke to us about this, and said such information would be very valuable. We expect very shortly to have tables sent to us from Washington, when we are to fill up, and we hope to give precise information on this subject—not only as to the quantity, but as to the various kinds of fresh fish sold in New-York." As we left the market, now in a quiescent condition, we came to the conclusion that, although, as says the Italian maxim, "All the world is one country," matters and things were conducted in a very business-like way, and that, if a comparison was to be made between it and the Stock Board as to civility and order, it would be very much to the advantage of the Fulton Fish-market.

THE RAILROAD MONTE MAN.

HOW A MAN WAS FOOLISH ENOUGH TO BE CHEATED ON A TRAIN—AND HOW THE SWINDLERS ESCAPED THE LASH OF JUSTICE.

Mr. Horace S. Lanfair, a wealthy Baltimorean, on the night of Nov. 20, last, while on his way to this City, fell into the clutches of a three-card monte swindler and was most unmercifully fleeced. He first lost all his ready money, about $150, then two gold watches, and lastly two notes for the aggregate sum of $5,600. The notes were drawn by Middleton, Carman & Co., a responsible firm doing business at No. 70 Fulton Market, this City, and were payable, one in March and the other in August, 1875. At Philadelphia the gambler with his confederate quietly left the train with his booty. Mr. Lanfair followed the two, but, it being late at night, lost them in the darkness. After telegraphing to Mr. Middleton to warn the Police against negotiating with the holders of the notes, Mr. Lanfair returned his journey to this City. On his arrival the case was given to Deputy Sheriff Gale. On Nov. 28 the notes were found in the possession of a person named David Jackson, who described himself as an "agent," having an office in the Third Avenue Railroad Building at Thirty-fourth street. Jackson was, on the Monday following, taken before Justice Morgan, at the Yorkville Police Court. He said that he had purchased the notes in good faith from one Henry D. Monell, paying for the same $2,500, (less than one-half their value,) part in cash and part by check. While the examination was progressing Monell entered the court-room and was instantly identified by Mr. Lanfair as the confederate of the three-card monte gamblers who had swindled him, and by Jackson as the man from whom he obtained the notes. Monell was arrested and committed without bail to await a requisition from the Governor of Pennsylvania. Jackson, strange to say, was unconditionally discharged. Jackson is the nephew by marriage of Charley Ransom, who has a gaming establishment at No. 11 West Twenty-fifth street, and occasionally, it is alleged, deals the game of faro and runs the roulette wheel there. He also, it is asserted, has acted in the capacity of "capper" and "steerer" for that and other establishments.

A few days ago Monell's counsel obtained a writ of habeas corpus to restrain the Pennsylvania officials from taking him to that State for trial. Argument upon the writ was set down for yesterday. The case was accordingly brought before the court, and it was claimed that the papers did not show jurisdiction in the Pennsylvania courts to prosecute. Subsequently a telegram and letter was received from the Pennsylvania authorities saying that they declined to prosecute the charge; and that the Chief of Police of Philadelphia absolutely refused to come and take charge of the prisoner. This state of facts being made to appear to Judge Donohue yesterday he ordered the discharge of Monell, and he was accordingly released from the custody of Deputy Sheriff Gale. The circumstances of the case, as already published, gave rise to the expectation that the matter would be argued at considerable length, but it was disposed of very summarily and quietly.

EXCISE AFFAIRS.

The statistics of the past week's business at the Excise Department show that the offending liquor-dealers are still imbued with the wholesome respect for the law produced by the late decisive action of the Excise Commissioners and the courts. Since the conviction of Schwab, over $80,000 have been received, mainly from the most obstinate of the delinquents, and deposited in the charity fund, to which all moneys collected by the department, whether fees or fines, are now appropriated. In the work of prosecuting the unlicensed liquor-dealers who still continue to violate the law, vainly hoping for some measure on the part of the Liquor-Dealers' Protective Association that might enable them to wriggle out of the grasp of justice, the board has been greatly aided by respectable dealers, who, for the better protection of their own rights, furnish to the Prosecuting Attorney unmistakable evidence of illegal traffic on the part of their unlicensed neighbors. Quite a large number of cases of violation are now in the District Attorney's office awaiting trial. Some of these will be tried at the General Sessions on Tuesday next, if possible. The following is a detailed statement of the business transacted by the board during the week ended yesterday: Monday, forty-six applications; amount deposited, $2,740. Tuesday, thirty-eight applications; amount, $1,880. Wednesday, twenty-one applications; amount, $1,190. Thursday, forty applications; amount, $2,300. Friday, forty-two applications; amount, $2,630; Saturday, thirty-four applications; am

CURRENT LITERATURE.

SECRET AFFINITIES.

A PANTHEISTIC FANTASY, FROM THE FRENCH OF THEOPHILE GAUTIER.

Deep in the vanished time, two statues white,
On an old temple's front, against blue gleams
Of an Athenian sky, instinct with light,
Blended their marble dreams.

In the same shell imbedded (crystal tears
Of the sad sea mourning her Venus flown),
Two pearls of loneliest ocean, through long years,
Kept whispering words unknown.

In the fresh pleasaunce, by Grenada's river,
Close to the low-voiced fountain's silver showers,
Two roses, from Boabdil's garden, ever
Mingled their murmuring flowers.

Upon the domes of Venice, in a nest
Where love from age to age has had his day,
Two white doves, with their feet of pink, found rest
Through the soft month of May.

Dove, rose, pearl, marble, into ruin dim
Alike dissolve themselves, alike decay;
Pearls melt, flowers wither, marble shapes dislimn,
And bright birds float away.

Each element, once free, flies back to feed
The unfathomable Life-dust, yearning dumb,
Whence God's all-shaping hands in silence knead
Each form that is to come.

By slow, slow change, to white and tender flesh
The marble softens down its flawless grain;
The rose, in lips as sweet and red and fresh,
Refigured, blooms again.

The doves once more murmur and coo beneath
The hearts of two young lovers, when they meet;
The pearls renew themselves, and flash as teeth
Through smiles divinely sweet.

Hence sympathetic emanations flow,
And with soft tyranny the heart control;
Touched by them, kindred spirits learn to know
Their sisterhood of soul.

Obedient to the hint some fragrance sends,
Some color, or some ray with mystic power,
Atom to atom never swerving tends,
As the bee seeks her flower.

Of moonlight visions round the temple shed,
Of lives linked in the sea, a memory wakes,
Of flower-talk flashing through the petals red
Where the bright fountain breaks.

Kisses, and wings that shivered to the kiss,
On golden domes afar, come back to reign
Sweet influence; Faithful to remembered bliss,
The old love stirs again.

Forgotten presences shine forth, the past
Is for the visionary eye unsealed;
The breathing flower, in crimson lips recast,
Lives, to herself revealed.

Where the laugh plays a glittering mouth within
The pearl reclaims her lustre softly bright;
The marble throbs, fused in a maiden skin
As fresh, and pure, and white.

Under some low and gentle voice the dove
Has found an echo of her tender moan;
Resistance grows impossible, and love
Springs up from the unknown.

Oh! thou whom burning, trembling, I adore,
What shrine, what sea, what dome, what rose-tree bower,
Saw us, as mingling marble, joined of yore,
As pearl, or bird, or flower?

FRANCIS HASTINGS DOYLE.
—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

"HE STOOPS TO CONQUER."

BY MARY CECIL HAY, AUTHOR OF "OLD MYDDELTON'S MONEY," &C.

I.

It is not usual for the quick, dark eyes of Sir Victor Luhorne to wear the puzzled look that they are wearing now; still less usual is it for the old baronet to be harboring in his mind a restless and uncomfortable doubt regarding his own wisdom and foresight. True, the doubt is but a vague one, yet it oppresses him none the less heavily and disagreeably for all that.

"You seem slower than usual, Foster. Do the contractions puzzle you?"

"Very much they puzzle me to-night, Sir; but I shall manage to decipher them in time."

The face the young man bends above the written page is a face which any one might like to look upon, yet Sir Victor turns his eyes from it hurriedly, and walks down the room.

This young secretary of his has become strangely useful to him—almost necessary, as it seems—and yet he feels it would have been better for him to be alone here, now that his daughter is coming home—his only daughter and heiress. Doubly this thought oppresses him when he remembers how, in another year, she is to be mistress of the splendid home which had been his father's, and which would have been his but for the birth of this nephew, who is soon to be his darling's husband. True, it was he himself who won the baronetcy in that long time of war through which his head and hand had done so much in England's service; but his elder brother's son must inherit it from him, just as he inherited from his father the grand old abbey which even yet Sir Victor likes to speak of as *home*. The quiet, handsome face of the young man has not again been raised from his copying, when a carriage rolls past the unshuttered window; and when it stops a girl springs from it, in the silvery moonlight, and laughs out her joy at being home, with such bright music as the old house has not echoed since this girl left it, eight years before.

"My first glimpse was the brightest and best of all, papa," she says, as she enters the library, with her hands clasped round her father's arm. "I saw the dear old room through the uncurtained window—as, of course, you meant me to do. I saw everything look exactly as it has looked in my happiest dreams. I saw you at the window watching for me, and I fancied——"

"Clare, this is my secretary, Mr. Foster. Foster, Miss Luhorne."

The young man bows, but Sir Victor's daughter offers him her hand with a certain grave and simple courtesy which is natural to her, and in no part the result of her foreign education. She has detected from her father's introduction that this gentleman is a dependant in the house, and as such Clare Luhorne recognizes instinctively the claim he has upon her courtesy.

This evening at the Roveries is one to be remembered through a whole life. For the father, because he has his daughter back with him once more; for the child, because she is home again. And for Allan Foster too, although, as soon as his absence is allowable, he leaves the father and daughter together in their happy reunion, and returns to his work. He has scarcely glanced at Clare through the lingering dinner; has scarcely once addressed her; and now she watches his receding figure, with her brows drawn a little.

"Is he copying your MS., papa—the great book on the war? Sometimes, do you know, I have been vain enough to fancy you might give me that task. Father dear, can he bestow as much care upon it as I would have done?"

She is sitting close beside him, and he bends to kiss her with an infinite tenderness.

"Never mind him, pet. He will only be here until his task is finished. He can receive only courtesy and attention in this house; and beyond that he looks for nothing but quiet."

Clare wonders a little at her father's quick, decided words; wonders whether he fears, or fancies, that her coming will hinder this work on which for years his heart has been set.

"I wish you could have done the copying for me, dear," he adds, with a change of tone that is almost pathetic in its earnestness. "It would have spared me doubt and harass; but it would have taken me a year at least to teach a child like you to read my short-hand."

"And can Mr. Foster do it without any teaching at all?"

"Of course not, of course not," the baronet answers almost sharply; "but men are quicker at that sort of thing than women are."

"And more patient, papa?"

He glances at her with swift scrutiny. Has she guessed already at Foster's patience, or his skill? And then she goes, and he paces to and fro, muttering to himself in his vexation:

"Why has he made himself so necessary to me that I dread the thought of losing him? If he were gone! It would be safer, safer far. A young, romantic girl, with all her mother's proud indifference to wealth, and all her father's admiration of intellect. But she is a good child," adds Sir Victor soothingly to himself, as he re-enters the library, where the young secretary sits engrossed in his copying, "a good, obedient child, and Victor will be over soon. Besides that, she knows full well what is due from a daughter of mine and the future Lady Luhorne."

"Foster," he says aloud, as he takes his own chair at the fire, "just write a letter for me, will you, to Victor Luhorne, Esq., Chine Abbey, Cheshire? Say I believe this to be the time he fixed for his return to England, and therefore we are expecting him on his promised visit here. Say my daughter has returned from Italy, and I think it high time the cousins renewed the intercourse which has for so long been personally suspended."

"Is that all, Sir? I have written it."

The baronet's eyes are upon the fire still, but his voice catches a little of the pleasant brightness of the voice which questions him.

"That is all. Mr. Luhorne will understand the rest. He will need no hastening when he hears that my daughter has returned. But he may not be in England yet, so write on the outside, 'Not to be forwarded.' There is no occasion for the letter to be sent from England, but I fancy he will be home now. I hope so. For the last two years he has been in Africa, exploring—a wild chimera that was; but as he has wealth, and leisure, and energy, he may as well indulge his hobby while he is free."

No question yet.

"But why should he question me?" the baronet argues with himself. "What is it all to him, that he should afford me the opportunity of telling him our private affairs? Still they had better be told."

"You have grown to be so thoroughly a part of my household, Foster," he continues, looking kindly, if keenly, into the young man's face, "that I may tell you what is yet only known to ourselves. For many years there has been an engagement between my nephew—a young man still, though now the head of our house—and my daughter, and it is to be ratified as soon as she is eighteen, when, according to the terms of my will, she comes of age. By this union, you see, the old estate, which has belonged to our family for five hundred years, will revert, as it were, to my branch, without departing from its lawful inheritor, and my daughter will share the title of which I am so proud."

No answer. Foster is leisurely sealing his letter, gazing indifferently down upon the Luhorne arms emblazoned in vermilion on the envelope.

"Foster, when may I promise my manuscript? Can it be completed by—at any rate the end of May?"

"Hardly, Sir Victor. I cannot promise any greater progress than I am making now, as I devote all my time to it. It would be safer for you to say the end of June."

"Very well. Of course I shall be glad when it is finished, though I shall miss you from your post then."

The baronet says this with an effort, perhaps because he is trying to think the wish a matter of duty, perhaps because he is trying to think the matter of duty his wish.

"What do you think to do after you leave the Roveries?"

"I intend to try for similar employment elsewhere, Sir Victor; but I do not need to think of it until the time comes."

"Remember always, Foster," says the baronet, meeting almost wistfully the grave, handsome eyes which he has grown so strangely fond of meeting in his solitary rooms, "that whatever writing I have which you *can* do for me, I shall like you to do, especially when—when my daughter has left me again in solitude."

The young man thanks him with a quietness which has a touch of pride in it, then continues his writing, and Sir Victor says no more.

II.

Clare is out among her flowers, singing to herself in the brightness of the morning sunshine. She has a half-blown *gloire de Dijon* ready for her father's buttonhole, and now she wants only a spray of jasmine to complete a dainty bouquet for the breakfast table.

"Clare, come in, pet. Breakfast is waiting, and so am I. Besides, I have a letter to show you."

She comes in through the window, and puts her basket down upon a chair, then she fastens the rose in her father's coat.

"I have plenty of time, papa. See, Mr. Foster is not down yet, and he is never late."

"Not down! Why, he breakfasted an hour ago, pet. He is working away now as if he had never left his desk since last night."

Clare's head droops a little lower over the rose. Her fingers are less deft than usual; but Sir Victor is patient enough—he likes to have her there so close beside him.

"You don't ask for the letter, dear. Here it is."

"Tell me of it, papa. It will be better than reading it."

As she speaks, Clare takes her place at the table, leaving the flowers upon the chair—those chosen flowers which were to have brightened and beautified this meal.

"No, you must read it; for a more satisfactory letter Victor could not have written. He is in England now, and hopes to see us in a few days' time. He says so much of you, pet, that the least you can do will be to read his loving words."

Because her father holds the letter toward her, Clare takes it.

"Any day he he may be here now," Sir Victor says, as he sits opposite his daughter, heedless of the vacant place between them. "I wish my book were finished, though it must be no drawback to Victor's pleasure. If he has your society, he will not object to losing mine occasionally."

Clare is bending over her cousin's letter, yet all she clearly sees there, even now, is her own name repeated again and again, and the one at the close, "Victor Luhorne." For all the seventeen years of her life these two words have been good for her to hear or see—until now.

"The change will be pleasant for you, pet," her father adds, "and do you good. You have been too long alone here with two such studious fogies as Foster and me."

The bright pink rises slowly and shyly in the girl's cheeks. She leans a little lower over the open page; but there grows no meaning in the words even yet.

"Victor cannot, at any rate, arrive this morning," continues the baronet, "so we need not give up our ride. I am anxious not to delay my investigations at the quarries. It would disappoint Foster, too, who so seldom allows himself an hour's holiday. May I tell him you will look in and summon him when you are ready? That will prevent his wasting any time."

Clare's wistful eyes follow her father as he leaves the room, then wander on beyond the open window, out among the sunlit leaves. But the brightness there is not what it was before that letter came, on which her hands are idly lying now to hide the loving confident words.

Her morning tasks are over, and in her habit and hat she enters the shadowy library to summon Mr. Foster.

"Please to come now, Mr. Foster. We are ready."

He is standing at the table, sorting the pages he has already written, and he only glances up for an instant as he answers her.

"I am not going, thank you, Miss Luhorne."

Her eyes are grave in their questioning, though his do not meet them. "Why is this? Do not say again that you cannot spare the time. Surely the old reason is not potent to-day?"

"The old reason is doubly potent to-day, Miss Luhorne. I will take no leisure now until my work is finished."

"Do you mean"—the girl's face is whiter than usual, but a restless light burns in her eyes—"that you think we want this work over which—which keeps you with us, Mr. Foster, because—my cousin is coming?"

He is standing very still beside the table now. She can see a little of the stern, strong effort he is making to be calm.

"Yes, I do think so. Sir Victor is very anxious to be at liberty, and you yourself will feel the relief of my absence."

"Never," she cries, while her right hand goes out to meet his, almost wistfully. "The house will seem quite changed when you are gone. There is a kind of—of rest in the very thought that you are here."

"But it is all unrest and misery for me."

The hand she has offered him is clasped in his—close and tight—just for one moment, as the words rush from his lips; but almost before she has comprehended them he has turned away that she may not read upon his face what it would be treachery in him to tell her.

"Now, Clare," calls Sir Victor's voice from the hall, "come, dear. Foster pleads business, so we must go alone after all."

Clare leaves the room with a burning blush upon her cheeks.

It is not quite two months since she came home, full of dazzling hopes, and now they have all merged in a quiet hopelessness which is like pain.

Through the long ride, her thoughts go back over those two months; and even Sir Victor, through all his conversation with his daughter, finds his thoughts wandering backward, too, over the short span of time through which he has had his darling with him. He recalls that doubt which had harassed him uncomfortably at first; and now that he knows Victor is coming, he is surprised that it had ever power to hurt him. He recalls how, from the very first, Foster has kept aloof from his daughter; perhaps in consequence of what had been told him; perhaps in the fear of trusting himself; perhaps only from being engrossed in his work. He recalls how at first there has been no avoidance visible in Clare's manner; on the contrary, in her happiness she has done all she could to make her home a home, too, to the young man, who has never been allowed to feel himself a stranger among them. But he recalls, too, that after a while a change came in her behavior to Allan Foster. Sometimes she took the old ready and sincere interest in his work, loitering with him over it, and even joining him in it, but at others she shunned the library, only entering it under the shelter of her father's presence, and then sitting quite still, while the father at such times could hardly recognize his happy, radiant child. But, while he had remarked all this, the baronet fancied he had understood the reason of his daughter's wayward, changeable moods. Victor's coming would naturally now be much in her thoughts, and would make her grave and reticent at times. So the two months have passed, and the cousin, to whom Clare is bethrothed, can never recall them.

III.

Sir Victor sits alone in his library, but the shaded lamp sheds little light except upon the desk before the secretary's empty chair. Sir Victor has been sitting there reading over the latest written pages, but now he has turned to the fire, and fallen deep in thought. Another letter from his nephew has fixed his arrival at The Roveries definitely for two weeks hence. By that time Sir Victor rejoices to think the book will be finished, and he and Clare will be alone to welcome him. If Clare would only show a little more real gladness in the anticipation of Victor's coming! If she would only look a little more like she looked on the night when she first came home!

"Father, father dear, let me sit here—with you."

It is the voice that has been recalling itself sadly to him in his solitude; and the face that leans against his shoulder is the face whose memory has been paining him.

"Dear," he answers, stroking her hair with wonderful tenderness, "where should you be so welcome as here with me? Shall I take the shade from Foster's lamp?"

"Don't mind, papa"—the pleading hands are clasped about his arm, the pleading eyes are raised to his—"I—I like the dusk. I want to talk to you a little, and we always liked talking in the firelight, didn't we? Papa, when will the book be ready?"

"Why, my dear, you don't mean to say that you need the lamp shaded to ask *that?*"

The father's words are light enough, but his heart begins to fail him a little, too, as he listens to the struggle in his child's voice, and sees the longing in her eyes.

"It will be finished by the day Victor comes. Rest content with that, my pet."

"An Victor comes—in two weeks' time?"

"In two weeks' time exactly. It will soon pass, pet; don't be impatient."

"Father, wasn't it Victor himself who asked you to engage Mr. Foster?"

"Yes, dear; and very much indebted I am to him, though I shall be thoroughly glad when Foster has finished and gone from here."

For one moment Clare's breath comes with a quick, sharp pain. "Father," she whispers, "will you come away for those two weeks—away from here—you and I *only?*"

"My dear," he answers, in quick wonderment, "the thing is impossible. Don't you see that if I *could* leave Foster alone at his work, I should not be so anxious for him to finish before Victor's arrival?"

"Then, papa, will you take *me* away and leave me, and—and only fetch me home when Victor is come—is really here?"

Sir Victor raises the white face, and gazes steadfastly down into the feverish eyes. But his words are grave to sternness.

"My child, can you have been—even for one hour—untrue to yourself; untrue to me; untrue to Victor?"

The girl's brave, gentle answer is but half uttered, when the door is opened, and Sir Victor's secretary walks quietly toward his desk.

"No more writing to-night, Foster," the Baronet says, in an unusual tone of quick authority. "But stay a moment. As you are here, I may as well tell you of my present arrangements. To-morrow morning Miss Luhorne and I leave The Roveries for a—for—for a few weeks. You have engaged to have your copying completed in fourteen days, and I hope you will not fail in that engagement, though I shall not be here to refer to. I must leave it all to you; but you are so correct and careful that I have no hesitation in doing so. I am sorry to—to be called away so suddenly, Foster; doubly sorry, because—" Sir Victor breaks off here, and finishes his speech with a change of tone: "I will write to you, and I myself may possibly return before you leave. But my daughter will bid you good-by to-night—now."

Clare rises and moves toward him; slowly, as if awaking from a dream whose influence lingers round her still. Her hand is held toward him, but, unheeding it, he turns aside and addresses Sir Victor.

"I cannot bid her good-by without telling her, in your presence, Sir Victor, how much I thank her for trying to make my life happy here. If her beauty and goodness have worked me misery instead of happiness, her will has had nothing to do with it, and I would still thank her from my heart—now while your presence keeps me beyond the circle of your hearth, and shelters her within it from the need of answering my vain and arrogant words. I must thank her, and tell her it is well that we should part, because my heart is breaking in its love for her."

"Are you mad? Do you forget to whom you speak?"

The old Baronet's voice is harshly querulous; and one of his white and shaking hands lies on his daughter's shoulder with a heavy pressure. Allan thinks that, in his tremulous anger, the old man needs the support. Clare thinks it is to keep her back.

"No, I do not forget," the young man answers slowly, while his eyes—intent and questioning—seek Clare's for the first time. "If I could have forgotten, I might have told her this at a time when you were not present to remind her whose daughter she is, and whose betrothed. No, I do not forget, though I have dared to tell her the pitiful story of my love."

His eyes are bright and eager now; so dauntless that Sir Victor is a little bewildered as he meets them.

"Go, my dear." Sir Victor speaks low and swiftly in his intense, curbed excitement, and takes his hand quickly from his child's shoulder. "Why lengthen this scene? Go at once; and then you may leave us."

"Father," she whispers, and her caressing fingers go up and lock themselves about his neck, while her beseeching eyes seek his with a new light of happiness within their depths; "Father, I cannot say good-by to him now. Oh! father, have pity. Tell him to stay. Tell him I love him. Tell him to stay for *my* sake."

The father's rage is terrible to see or hear; all the more terrible from the fierce control he puts upon himself.

"Hush, Sir Victor," interrupts the young man quietly, as he turns his eyes from the girl's pained and frightened face. "These words are surely needless. You have nothing to fear from my *treachery*, as you call it. Let me only ask one question of Miss Luhorne, and I will anger you by no other word to-night. Clare, I shall go away without seeing you again, and I will never think of you but as Mr. Luhorne's wife, if—if you tell me that you will be so."

"Never—never," she answers, shrinking a little from her father as she speaks. "I never can be Victor's wife now that—I have known you. Father, don't look so angry; don't turn from me. Why cannot we be happy—we three—as we have been? O father, listen to this one prayer. I am your only child."

"My *only* child, as you truly say," repeats the baronet, with stern, cold emphasis. "It is hard for a man's wish and will to be scorned and thwarted by his only child. Leave us, Clare, or your want of love and gratitude may wring from me words which can never be forgotten."

She interrupts him to plead that Victor knew she had not voluntarily entered into any engagement with him, and that he would release her. But, unheeding these words, the baronet turns to his secretary, and dismisses him in proud, ungovernable anger, pointing to the door as he utters slowly the last words he is to speak to Allan Foster:

"One thing I would have you remember. If you succeed in tempting my daughter to forget her duty to me and to my nephew, I shall at once, and without scruple, disinherit and disown her. Unless you had treacherously set yourself to entrap a rich man's heiress, you would hardly have thought of a wife at all, except as an incumbrance to you in your present career."

The young man's face is white as death, but no words fall from his lips. With a little sob of pain which checks her utterance at first, Clare asks him if this is true.

"If only I could know you poor and free," he answers; "in my selfishness I say it—if only I had the right to show you my love, you should understand it, as I can never try or hope to make you understand it now."

"Then, Allan"—how sad in all its earnestness is the low voice that makes the promise—"I will be your wife. My father is willing to give me in marriage elsewhere, so it is not that he cannot spare me. That marriage can never be now; and—and if on my birthday you love me still as you love me to-night, come back for me. I will be ready then." There is a quiet handshake between them; then Sir Victor addresses his daughter:

"You will decide as you choose, of course, but my decision, made to-night, will never change. On the day when you deliberately tell me it is your intention to be Foster's wife, your name shall be taken from my will. No daughter of mine shall belong to a man who has acted with such cowardly deceit and treachery. Fool that I was to bring him here! Fool that Victor was to send him!"

Foster has left the room now, and the father and daughter are alone.

"Papa," she pleads with wide and frightened eyes, "take back that vow. *Could* you send me from you forever because I choose him before Victor? Why not give me to the one I love? and I would be near you, father; and—and you like him; you have often told me so. You never can send me away—me your only child! Take back that one vow, father; never mind the other. Let everything go to Victor, if I may only keep your love."

But the cry is only answered by a tremulous, wrathful repetition of the vow, and Clare sinks down and hides her face as the words are uttered.

IV.

It is the day before Clare's birthday, and while the carriage is at the station waiting for the family solicitor, Sir Victor speaks to his daughter for the first time on that subject which has never been mentioned by either since Allan Foster left the Roveries.

"Before Burton comes," he says, "I will give you another chance of telling me that your mind is changed, Clare."

"My *heart* is not changed, father. It can never change."

"Then if you go to him to-morrow"—the baronet's words are slow and bitter beyond telling—"you go a penniless girl. Do you ever imagine what a burden you will feel yourself upon him, and how soon you will begin to repent most bitterly the day you left your old, luxurious life? Do you ever imagine how you will fret and chafe and repine in such a home as *he* can give you?"

"I have tried to think of everything, father. I think Allan works so hard that we need not be very poor. He never has written, but I believe he will come to-morrow."

Sir Victor turns his scornful face away. "He will drag you down to penury, then work on my weak love for you, to induce me to rescue you and help him. But it will be useless. Now make your decision, Clare. After to-day it will be too late."

"I have decided never to be false to Allan, father. Oh! father, let me send for him here. Let him just once plead with you himself. You *used* to listen to him. How can our happy life together—yours and mine—be broken suddenly and miserably, as you have said it shall?"

For a moment there flashes into his mind the dread of what his life must be without her, now that this year of close companionship has knit their hearts together in so firm and true a love. But pride is stronger than such memories, and he has not turned when Mr. Burton is announced.

For the whole afternoon Sir Victor and his lawyer are closeted together, then Clare meets them at dinner. It is a silent meal, yet when it is over she leaves the room unwillingly. She is sitting listlessly before the fire, when the old lawyer enters. He has known her from her birth; and Clare listens, almost as she would listen to her father, when he begins to speak to her, with an unusual gravity on his kind, keen face.

"You know, I believe, Miss Luhorne, of the change which I have been summoned here to-day to make in your father's will?"

"Yes."

"Can you assure me that you really understand Sir Victor's present will, drawn up and signed and witnessed, legal in every way? All the property which should be yours is bequeathed to your cousin, Victor Luhorne, of Chine Abbey. Do you know this, and that you are left literally without a penny of your father's wealth?"

"I know," she answers quietly; "I know it is to go from me."

"But why should it go from you? Are you not sorry already?"

"I am very sorry," she answers slowly; "very, very sorry, but I cannot change."

"Think again, Miss Clare," he says, watching her intently. "Let me put the case before you in its practical aspect. I can show you the flimsiness of your own infatuation, and it is not too late to change even now."

"It is too late for me to change," she answers simply. "I have had a whole year to think one thought, and it is too firm a one to be shaken now."

"At any rate I shall wait over to-morrow to see. You will surely be more reasonable when you have come of age. Think over it all, Miss Clare. Picture your father's disappointment in the failure of his pleasant plans for you and Mr. Luhorne. Where is he, by the way?"

"He is abroad again. I wrote to him at once when Mr. Foster went from here, and told him—everything. In his reply he said he should go abroad again at once."

"Is he returning soon?"

"I think so. I know papa hopes so."

"And so do I. Now I am going to have a smoke, Miss Clare. Sir Victor has gone to his room. He seems tired and harassed; and no wonder. Good night, my dear. In the morning I shall have the pleasure of hearing quite a different decision from your lips."

He speaks with cheery confidence, but in his heart he knows that the girl's choice will never be other than it is to-night.

Sir Victor's room is all darkness when Clare softly enters it, carrying no light. He cannot see her face as she kneels beside the bed, but he can guess her anguish, when he hears her broken and beseeching words.

"Father, this is the last night, and it is so miserable for me. Can you really say that you will never see or speak to me again if I marry Allan? Won't you call back those cruel words, father? How can you banish me? Think what we have been to each other—we two—only we two—bound by such a holy tie. Can you break a link which God Himself has made? What is Victor, that he should come between and separate us? Could a cousin have parted you and my mother years ago? Think of your love for her. And, father—in pity to me—think of her love for you."

"The cases are different," Sir Victor answers, icily. "Do not name them together. Not one of all your race has acted as you are acting now. Never speak to me again, Clare, until you have resolved to obey me."

Alone again in darkness, after his child has left him, Sir Victor repeats to himself again and again that the morrow will make all right. "Even though Foster comes," he adds in a whisper to himself. "Even though he comes; and he may not come, for he has not written."

But in the morning Clare is gone. No wedding chime is pealing from the church across the park, but Sir Victor knows that his daughter is married to Allan Foster that day.

V.

Sir Victor sits unoccupied in his lonely library. The unfinished MS. lies on the table, but the old baronet avoids now the very sight of what for so long has been his pride and pleasure. He does not venture to acknowledge, even to himself, how sorely he misses his child's voice and step about the house, which has grown so desolate now, though only two days have passed since she left it. Sir Victor takes an open letter from the table near him, and reads it for the second time, with a little gleam of pleasure in his stern, worn face. It is from his nephew, who is at home in England at last, and writes to ask Sir Victor to go and see him, because he is forcibly kept at home at present. "I am not exactly ill," he writes, "but still not able to leave home. Do come, Uncle Victor. Indeed, I shall so thoroughly depend upon you that I shall send to meet every train, from the first one you could take to the one which brings you."

"I will go," the baronet decides with a tired sigh. "Victor has a double claim to all courtesy from us—from me, I mean. He is a noble fellow, and I can never forget how we have treated him."

Listlessly Sir Victor takes up another letter, unconsciously, the while, comparing the two hand-writings, as Clare had done one morning in the past Summer—the regular, well-formed characters in the one; the sprawling words in the other. This letter, which he also reads a second time, is but a simple request from his old secretary to be allowed to finish, at his own house, the copying he had so nearly completed. Leisurely Sir Victor drops his letter down among the glowing coals; but the memories it has awakened cannot be burned to ashes so. He finds himself contrasting Victor's beautiful home in Cheshire with the cottage where he fancies Foster has made a home for his child. Has she power to make that mean home bright and beautiful, as she used to make this one, which seems so empty and so desolate now? Does she make Foster's life now all that his used to be?

Again, in his effort to dispel these haunting thoughts, the old man brings forth the will which he had dictated on the day before Clare's birthday. He will read it just once through to-night. He has only read the half when his tremulous hands fall wearily upon the words, because while he reads them they pierce him with an incomprehensible pain. Yet he cannot alter this will; for had he not said he would leave his child penniless if she married Foster, and did she not do so knowing this? Could any alteration be made? Could he leave his wealth to Clare's child? Ah! to think of little Clare a mother! A mother struggling against poverty, just as gently and as bravely as she struggled against her misplaced love. No; he dare not picture that. Could he leave his wealth to Clare's husband? It would be countenancing his treachery; yet—he was Clare's husband; the husband who loved her; the husband in whose hands would lie Clare's own happiness for all her life. Only a few words need be altered; and he had made no vow to leave his wealth away from Clare's husband.

"It is weak and childish," sighs Sir Victor to himself half an hour afterward, as he refolds the will; "but I am an old man, and cannot see things clearly as I used to do. A little time has aged me sadly. I—I will do it—after I have seen Victor. Of course I will see Victor first. It will do me good to see him. These days alone here have been long and heavy for me. The rooms get larger and emptier and more silent every day—and I get older."

VI.

Sir Victor leans forward eagerly as the carriage rolls up the park to Chine Abbey. His eyes are wistful as a girl's when they wander over the sunny landscape, and wait for the first glimpse of his home of long ago; and when the old abbey comes suddenly in sight, his breath quickens, his heart flutters, and the fingers of his right hand close upon the carriage door with a spasm of pain.

This is the home which he loves better than any spot on earth; and this is the home that might have been Clare's. Here he had hoped to die with his grandchildren about him, and his child's hand in his. Tears are but rare visitants to such eyes as his, but they stand thick upon his drooping lids when he enters this old home.

He stands at one of the windows, in the April sunshine, waiting for Victor. He looks out yearningly; seeing and thinking nothing of the beautiful, pleasant homeliness of the room itself, because he can see the river on which he and Victor's father used to row as boys. He can see the very oak under which Clare's mother sat on that morning when she promised to be his wife. He can see the boat in which he took his baby Clare for her first row. He can see—nothing more; for the tears blind him now, and his white head is bent to hide them.

"Father!"

The old forms have been so life-like to him, there on the old spot, that he can fancy it is really his little daughter's own voice whispering the word.

"Father—dearest."

Ah, kind heaven! It *is* Clare's own voice. It is Clare herself who comes toward him, in her own radiant beauty, and in the beauty of the sunshine which has always belonged to her. Her lips are raised to his; her eyes are beautiful exceedingly, in their glad and steadfast love.

"Father, speak to me? Oh, my dear, speak to me. There is no oath to keep you silent, for I did *not* marry Allan Foster."

"Clare! Clare! What is it? Tell me what you mean. I am old, and cannot bear another separation."

"Never, father, never. No other separation can ever come. We are together again for *always*. Father"—her arms are locked about his neck, and, between the whispered words, she presses her laughing, happy lips to his. "Father—I—married—Victor."

The simple meaning of the few words has not reached him, when Clare's husband stands before him—a gallant, handsome English gentleman, with a happy laughter in his eyes.

"Foster! Why are you here? Clare, what does it mean? Tell me how it is, Foster. I am dull and bewildered; nothing is clear, except——"

"Except, papa," Clare softly laughs, as she nestles still closer in his arms, "that we are all together again, you—and I—and Victor."

"But Foster——"

"Don't call me Foster any more, please, uncle," the young man puts in, pleasantly, "unless you feel you can forgive me more easily by that name. Can you ever do so?"

One close, quick grasp the Baronet gives the outstretched hand, but no words yet will pass his shaking lips.

"I don't know what to do, uncle, really," Victor adds, laying one hand tenderly upon Clare's head. "I cannot thank you for giving me my wife, because you declined to do it; yet I ought to thank you, because you wished to do it, and had promised."

"But why," falters Sir Victor at last, "why did you never tell me?"

"Ah, that would have undone it all, though I know I can never have sufficient excuse for causing you *any* pain and loneliness. We can only try now to make up for it, and tempt you to forget it. After all, uncle, it was almost a *natural* wish of mine, wasn't it? to try to win my own wife as other men do, and not expect her to come passively to me, because she had been promised to me without her own wishes being consulted. I felt that she would come in obedience to you, and I wanted *love* to bring her—love that should prove even stronger than obedience; love that should brave everything. It was very hard to continue in the deceit, uncle Victor, but without it, I should never have known the intense happiness which is mine now. You *will* forgive me? It seemed so hard not to have to take my chance like other men, that I—I was happy to take even a *less* chance than most other men."

"I might have guessed it," says Sir Victor, his eyes full indeed as he looks from his daughter to her husband, "knowing your nature, Victor."

"And my right to indulge my hobbies while I was free—as you told poor Foster on the night Clare came home."

"Don't remind me of it—quite yet. Clare, did *you* know who Allan Foster was?"

"Never," she answers, suddenly grave and earnest, "never until we were in church together—on my birthday morning. Why, father, *I* could not have kept the secret from you—not one hour. Victor knew that."

"My child, how can I believe it all, and that I am really here in the old home? Victor, dear fellow, can you forgive me? and can you——"

"Finish the manuscript? Uncle Victor, that is now my only ungratified ambition. To finish it—as I said in my letter—in my own house, but under your supervision, and exactly as I used to do."

"I did not mean that," the baronet says, a laugh in his own eyes now, though his voice falters still in its excessive gladness; "I was thinking of something else."

But he does not explain what, for he remembers that they neither of them know anything about his intention of altering his will and leaving his wealth to Clare's husband, instead of to Victor Luhorne.—*Christmas Number of London Society.*

THE NEW PARIS OPERA-HOUSE.—As one of the very first objects to be considered in designing a place of public amusement, which is intended to contain thousands of spectators, is the provision of ample and convenient means of safe and rapid ingress and egress, the first desideratum in a theatre is that it should be isolated. Too many theatres are built with an anxious regard to considerations of space, with all their entrances huddled together in front, and the audience is thus poured into the house, as it were, through a number of conduits placed side by side. In a grand theatre, standing detached, these matters are much more easily and comfortably arranged, and, by the exercise of good sense, M. Garnier has worked out the important problem admirably. The entrances, it is obvious, should be regulated by some sort of relation to the distinct places inside. It is obvious that the readiest approach to the grand tier would be from the front or façade of the theatre, by means of the grand stair leading straight from the hall to the centre of the bend or horseshoe. As the galleries and upper boxes would have to be reached directly by steeper approaches, these, it is evident, would be best placed at the sides, where, too, would be found the entrances to the pit. But there is yet another difficulty as to the approaches, namely, how to divide the carriage and pedestrian traffic. If both these entrances are in front, there are serious dangers or inconveniences, as any one who has attended the Covent Garden Opera on a crowded night has found. The stream of carriages interrupts the many streams of foot passengers, and this not without peril. These two classes it might seem almost impossible to conciliate; but the division of entrances almost solves the difficulty. Thus the tenants of stalls and grand tier will arrive in carriages and be set down in front, while the vast mass of the lower division will come on foot, and make their way to the sides of the building. There is yet an intermediate class, who arrive in hired cabs, and to these M. Garnier allots a distinct entrance at one of the sides, at the expense, it would seem, of his hitherto logical arrangement. The subdivision into hired and private carriage traffic confuses the previous division of entrances into what might be called plebeian and patrician; and it involves the inconvenience that tenants of the stalls or grand tier who have come in a cab must, on going away, make their way from their own door to this special one, where they can alone hope to find their vehicles.—*All the Year Round.*

RUBENS IN ENGLAND.—From Rubens' letters we learn his opinion of England with respect to art; an opinion which places the kingdom in a creditable position. When the painter met Buckingham abroad, he thought the English nobleman capricious and arrogant, and he felt compassion for the young King who was being driven, with his kingdom, by evil counsel into perils which Rubens saw from afar. After the painter had seen England, the King, and the royal and noble collections, he spoke in terms of the highest praise of all. "This island," he wrote to Dupay, "appears to me to be every way worthy of exciting the interest of a man of taste; not merely on account of the pleasantness of the country and the style of national beauty; not only because of an external appearance which seems to me to indicate the utmost good taste, and which denotes a people rich and happy in the bosom of peace, but still more on the grounds of the incredible number of excellent pictures, statues, and ancient inscriptions which are to be found at Court." With court and country the great artist was equally pleased, as may be seen from a phrase in a letter to Peiresc, in 1629. "One is far from meeting in this island with the rudeness that might be expected from its climate—remote as it is from delicious Italy—and it must be confessed, with regard to painting, that I have never anywhere seen such a collection of masterpieces as in the King's palace and in the gallery of the late Duke of Buckingham." His work in England between the end of May, 1629, and the last week of February, 1630, was not extensive. It included some designs for Whitehall and the great picture of "Peace and War," for the King's collection. This last work, after the dispersion of the Royal Gallery, found its way into that of the Dorias, at Genoa, where it was absurdly named "The Rubens Family!" Subsequently it fell by purchase to the first Duke of Sutherland, who bequeathed it to the National Gallery, of which it is now one of the most brilliant ornaments. If Charles was graciously pleased with the artist, Rubens was not less sensible of the condescension of the King. When he heard of the birth of the Prince of Wales in May, 1630, Rubens wrote to Lord Dorchester, (the Dudley Carleton of earlier days,) "I confess the extreme eagerness that I have to be and to appear a very zealous servant of the King of Great Britain had transported me to some excess, if the outward disposition of the State at present had in any wise permitted me!" Previously to this, in February, 1630, the King took from Gerbier a cordon of diamonds (for a hat-band) and a ring, which his Majesty presented to the happy painter. Gerbier's fears that he would never be paid for the costly ware which had been taken from him were quieted by the warrant which he received on the Treasury for the payment of £500 for the diamonds, and of £128 2s. 11d. for the keep of Rubens, his brother-in-law Brandt, and their men, from the 7th of December, 1629, to the 22d of February, 1630. Gerbier had complained to Cottington that he had not received a stiver for his outlay during the nine months he had been intrusted with "keeping" the above guests; and "God knows," he exclaims, "when the desired payment would be made. Gerbier was satisfied, and the King showed how completely he had forgotten that Rubens had ever tried to pass the work of other artists for his own. The condonation, at least, was perfected in the graceful scene which was enacted in the gallery at Whitehall before Rubens departed. The King had secretly promised to confer on him the honor of knighthood, and some fear was entertained lest the royal memory should prove defective. It did not fail. Charles carried in his hand a sword, the hilt of which was studded with diamonds. On meeting Rubens he bade the artist kneel, and touching him on the shoulder with the brilliant weapon, told him to "rise, Sir Peter Paul." Thrusting the blade into the sheath, he presented the weapon as a parting gift to the artist, who retired from the gallery richer by title and gift, and by the addition to his arms "on a canton gules, a *lion or*." The passport handed to him to assure his going in safety ordered that free passage, without let or hindrance, should be given "to Sir Peter Paul Rubens, his gentlemen, servants, trunks of apparel, and other things that he hath to travel with him, without search." The journey homeward, however, was not made without obstruction.—*Temple Bar.*

REMINISCENCES OF THE POET MOORE.—A large party was assembled to meet him. I must own to feeling great astonishment at his appearance, as, if his sister was small, he was smaller still—that is, for a man. He was what Charles Dickens would have called a "mite." He came into the room on tip-toe, at a sort of run, with his head thrown back; and first he kissed his sister Ellen most affectionately, then he kissed nearly every other pretty girl he could get at. He was soon surrounded, and he sat there chirping and chatting and turning his head about like a pet bird. His manner was delightfully frank, genial, and winning. He was full of the gossip of the day, and looked like a well-to-do little gentleman who had no other occupation except amusing himself. His head was nearly bald, and there was just a fringe of slightly-grizzled hair round the back and the temples. His nose was retroussé, (cocked.) His complexion resembled the color of a certain apple, with which as a schoolboy I was over-familiar, called a russet brown, with a good tinge of healthy red in it. A soupçon of the same color was visible on the end of the little man's nose; but his head, which he carried in a slanting direction, was very good, and his eye was large, liquid, lustrous, and full of intelligence. He had a large double eye-glass, which he carried suspended round his neck by a black ribbon, and made frequent use of. I cannot remember how he was dressed; but when I met him, as I did on many subsequent occasions, his attire was peculiar. He wore a long olive-green surtout coat, a blue neckcloth, and a white hat set very much back upon his head. In society it was almost impossible to get at him; for he was generally the centre of a perfect galaxy of petticoats. All the prettiest women seemed to fondle and caress him, and treat him much as they would a large wax doll; but when he sang, as he did on that particular evening, two of his famous melodies, the "Last Rose of Summer" and "Oft in the Stilly Night," there was a vibration, a flutter, and a tendency to hysterical emotion instantly perceptible, such as I have never observed in any other audience except that of Mr. Robertson in his chapel at Brighton. I cannot attempt to describe either the singing or its electrical effect; but I could perfectly well understand the meaning of a story which I remember reading in the *Memoirs of Sir Jonah Barrington*, of how a certain lady of quality, hearing the little man warbling one of his love ditties, laid her hand upon his arm and said: "For heaven's sake, Moore, stop, stop! this is not for the good of my soul!" Earl Russell, in his *Memoirs*, says Moore was the most brilliant man he ever met. I suppose he was right; but this brilliancy was concealed by a manner which, if you did not know who he was, would have led to an entirely different conclusion. He was flippant, restless, and seemed never at ease except when he was the centre of observation. Looking at him, I could not for the life of me bring myself to believe that this was the individual who had inspired Byron with the famous lines:

"My boat is on the shore,
And my bark is on the sea;
But before I go, Tom Moore,
Here's a double health to thee."

Yet there he was hopping about, whispering pretty nothings into the willing ears of Hibernian beauties, and comporting himself much like a boy let loose from school. I could no longer wonder at the Prince Regent's proposal, at one of the Carlton House banquets, to put him into a punch-bowl, which secured the poet's lasting resentment; but I did wonder how he contrived to inspire so many great men with such an affectionate interest and regard. He was in prodigious request in that time, I remember, in Dublin. The Marchioness of Normanby used to send her carriage to fetch him out for airings in the Phœnix Park, and he was continually receiving invitations to dine with the Lord Lieutenant, or Lord Morpeth, then the Secretary. A covered car, which is a species of conveyance peculiar to Dublin, used to fetch him to these entertainments, about which he was constantly making mistakes; for instance, going to dine with the Chief Secretary when he had been invited to dine with the Lord Lieutenant, forgetting the date of the invitation, dropping in on a day when he was not expected, and making all sorts of strange blunders. In all the relations of private life Mr. Moore's conduct was unexceptionable; a better husband, a kinder father never existed; and he allowed his only sister, at whose house I made his acquaintance, out of his own slender income, sufficient for her comfortable support. But in his children he was peculiarly unfortunate. His eldest son—for whom, by dint of great sacrifices, he purchased a company in the English army—lost his commission through extravagance, and died at Algeria in the French service. The second lost his health in India, and came home to Sloperton to die. His only daughter, while in the act of kissing her hand to him as he was going out to dine at Lord Lansdowne's, fell over the balusters and was killed. Thus perished all his hopes, and he died at last in his own house in the arms of his faithful wife, having outlived even his own brilliant intellect.—*Belgravia.*

A LEGEND OF THE IRON MASK.—During the seventeen years' confinement of this strange prisoner at Sainte Marguerite, St. Mars, who brought him to the fortress, was replaced by a Monsieur De Bonpart, as Governor. The daughter of the latter, just emerging from childhood to womanhood, grew up with this mystery around her. She had seen the graceful figure of the masked prisoner promenading at night upon the terrace and at worship in the chapel, where he was forbidden to speak or uncover his face, the soldiers in attendance having their pieces always pointed toward him if he should attempt to do either. She discovered that her father always treated him with the greatest respect, serving him bareheaded and standing. His table service was of massive silver, his dress of the richest velvet; he wore the finest linen and the most costly lace. She had heard her father accidentally speak of him as "the Prince." No wonder that his sad fate occupied her thoughts by day and his noble figure haunted her dreams by night. She, too, was very young and beautiful, and their eyes occasionally met in chapel. He sang beautifully, and was a very skillful performer on the guitar. It is said she climbed the rocks under the castle terrace, and sang sweet songs to the poor captive. Thus a romantic love sprang up between them, and as it gained strength the young girl dared to purloin the keys from her father, and so obtained access to the prisoner. When the Governor discovered his child's treachery he was struck with the greatest dismay. His oath was binding upon him to put immediately to death any one who had spoken to the prisoner. But she confessed her love for him, and pleaded piteously for her young life. The captive, also, to whom the Governor was much attached, joined his prayers to hers, and implored that they might be made man and wife, and then the secret would be safe. The Governor was not stern enough to immolate his child, and perhaps a gleam of ambition may have flashed across his mind, as, in the event of the death of Louis XIV., the prisoner would be acknowledged and his daughter sit on the throne of France. However, their nuptials were performed by the priest of the castle in the dead of night, and all were sworn to secrecy. From this union two children were born. A whisper of this reaching the ears of the Minister, the Marquis of Louvois, the prisoner was immediately removed to the Bastile for safe keeping; and the mother, the priest, and Governor disappeared. The children were sent to Corsica, to be brought up in obscurity under the name of their grandfather, Bonpart, which was corrupted into Buonaparte. And thus, says the legend, Providence avenged the wrongs of the twin brother of Louis XIV. and restored the oldest branch of the Bourbon line to the throne of France.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

ENGLISH COMMERCE AND THE BERLIN AND MILAN DECREES.—In the early part of the present century the Berlin and Milan decrees were unintentionally potent instruments toward this result. Napoleon, enraged that he could not humble the "nation of shopkeepers," tried to ruin us by putting a stop to our European trade. None of the Continental States under his autocratic influence were permitted to sell any of their commodities to the much-disliked but much-envied little island, nor to import any commodities therefrom. Of course this occasioned loss and embarrassment, but the English were as far from being ruined as ever. They commanded the sea, which gave their merchant ships free access to America, Asia, and Africa; and they contrived to carry on a European trade through the intermedium of such States as had not yet fallen under Napoleon's sway. This was smuggling, no doubt, but a kind of smuggling which Cabinets and Parliaments willingly condoned. The Napolean decrees, instead of annihilating our Continental trade, only threw it into new and exceptional channels. Italian silk, instead of reaching us by the usual route, found its way by almost inexplicable means to Smyrna and to Archangel, from which ports it was brought to England by our unmolested ships; it took a year to reach us by the Smyrna route, and two years via Archangel. On the other hand, Continental consumers of tropical produce, such as sugar, tobacco, coffee, and cotton, had to adopt their own special means of evading the decrees. English ships could convey those commodities to such Continental ports as were not under Napoleon's rule, and then trading ingenuity was brought into exercise to find routes of transit that might elude the authorities. Some of the commodities were conveyed by English ships to Salonica in the Levant, landed on the Turkish shores, conveyed by horses and mules through Servia and Hungary into Austria, and then introduced in small packages into various parts of Italy and Germany. Nay, it was known that coffee, consumed at Calais, just opposite our coast, had traveled by this extraordinary route, traversing Switzerland and France, after passing through the whole breadth of Turkey and Austria. Of course the prices were enormous, owing to the cost of carriage and the risk of seizure. Loaf sugar, refined in England, was packed in boxes containing two hundred-weights each, to be slung on horses or mules employed on the adventurous transit; and, as a consequence of such a mode of trading, the sugar rose in price to six shillings a pound in some parts of the Continent.—*All the Year Round.*

KERGUELEN ISLAND.—Kerguelen Island is very exceptional in its circumstances. In many respects it is wonderfully favored. The soil is remarkably fertile; the surface is varied with hill and dale; the water-sheds are well defined, and the streams are numerous, and from the form of the ground drainage would be in most places easy; the sun has plenty of power—the latitude corresponds with that of Normandy, in the northern hemisphere—and yet on account of the absence of the influences which ameliorate the climate of our northern lands, Kerguelen seems to be for the present hopelessly beyond the pale of human occupation. The flora of Kerguelen is excessively meagre, and it is remarkable in not including a single wood-producing plant, not even the smallest under-shrub. We now know eighteen flowering plants on the island. Of these, sixteen were observed by Dr. Hooker, a little sedge of the wide-spread Antarctic genus *Uncinia* was found by Mr. Moseley, and a chickweed (*Cerastium*) has spread abundantly round the head of Betsy Cove. The character of the flora is thoroughly Antarctic, and corresponds generally with that of the Falkland Islands and Patagonia. The *Pringlea* we found on Marion Island and on Young Island, in the Heard group, and we were told by the sealers that it occurs also at the Crozets, though their determination of a species can scarcely be considered trustworthy; it seems, at all events, to be confined to the islands within a moderate distance of Kerguelen. The only plant which still remains special to Kerguelen is *Lyallia*. Why the flora should be so meagre it is difficult to say; the climate is by no means very rigorous. During Ross' visit, which extended over the two mid-winter months from the 12th of May to the 20th of July, the thermometer rarely fell below the freezing point, and the snow never remained on the lower grounds beyond two or three days at a time. During our stay from the 7th to the 31st of January, when Summer ought to have been at its height, the average maximum temperature was 49° Fahrenheit, the average minimum 40°.5 Fahrenheit, and the general mean 45° Fahrenheit. Spitzbergen, an island of much greater extent, but otherwise somewhat of the same character, lying between the parallels of 76° and 80° north, has thrice the number of flowering plants. Campbell Island, two degrees farther south, and with nearly the same Summer temperature, has five times the number. Kerguelen Island is very much isolated, and it we suppose that its flora has within comparatively recent times been violently destroyed by volcanic action, or by some sudden change of

climate, there is no ready source from which it might have been restored. Still one would imagine that a large island, right in the path of the westerlies, visited by myriads of wandering sea-birds most of which feed upon ripe grain when they get a chance, and the resort for many years of hundreds of whaling ships, must have had introduced, whether by accident or design, seeds of almost everything which could possibly grow. I rather think that few plants will grow and propagate at Kerguelen, and probably one great cause is the want of summer heat and sunshine, and the excess of mist and moisture at seed time. When we were there the seeds of most of the plants were nearly full-sized; and some, such as those of the cabbage and of *Acæna*, were beginning to ripen. From what we could gather from the whalers, it seems that the weather we had was exceptionally fine, even in the finest season of the year. Observations were taken during twenty-six days, and on thirteen of these the sun was seen to the extent that there might have been a reasonable expectation of getting equal-altitude sights. On sixteen days neither snow nor rain fell; on ten days it was misty all day, and on seven more or part of the day.—*Good Words.*

CANDID PEOPLE.—We are apt, therefore, to look with considerable suspicion upon people whose favorite virtue is the rather ambiguous quality known as candor. The candid man is generally also the crotchety man. We have, unfortunately, no difficulty in recognizing the type of thinker who is always open to argument upon all points. There are a number of amiable and excellent persons who seem to go about the world picking up new crotchets and defending them all with equal ingenuity. They are so ingenious and fertile in demonstration that they are predestined to be the natural victims of every new impostor. At an earlier period of history they would have become notorious for the invention of new heresies, and would have gone to the stake with admirable heroism. As it is, they enjoy such a small imitation of martyrdom as can be made out of the ridicule of sensible people, and take to themselves infinite credit for not being influenced by a sense of humor. In one direction they become teetotalers or vegetarians. They prove by the most unimpeachable reasons that all the ills which flesh is heir to are caused by the publicans and the butchers. They gather together men like-minded with themselves, and present themselves to the unbelieving world upon platforms, with the sense that they are the salt of the earth. In political life they discover that all the evils of democracy and socialism may be fundamentally cured by altering the system of voting, and that the salvation of mankind depends upon the general adoption of their peculiar patent ballot-box. Other persons believe that social evils of all kinds will be eradicated as soon as we have generally adopted their new system of drainage. Such people are the great patrons of mediums. They resent the argument founded upon the general resemblance of their favorite charlatans to the other impostors who in all ages have practiced upon the credulity of mankind. That is merely an expression of unreasoning prejudice. If you can produce a good tangible proof that on some definite occasion a table really jumped into the air or rapped out a message from the other world, they hold that, till you have exposed the particular trick, you are bound to hold your judgment in suspense. One is rather disposed to envy people whose opinions are in such a fluid state that they can all be fundamentally changed by the discovery of a single argument, and whose intellects are never encumbered by any solid mass of immovable conviction. It must be very pleasant to the imagination to feel that nothing is finally settled, and that some new turn of the kaleidoscope may present the universe in a totally new guise. It must give an interest to any course of inquiry when you can never be sure that it will not invert every recognized opinion, and enable you to bound from Ultramontanism to atheism and back again at any new turn of the wheel. And yet, on the whole, when we have contemplated the performances of such intellectual acrobats, we cannot but value more highly the good old force of prejudice or stupidity which enables so many of us to keep our feet planted on the solid earth, and allows us to be perfectly content if in the course of our lives we have got one or two new opinions solidly wedged in among our old convictions.—*The Saturday Review.*

CATCHING TURTLES IN SOUTH AMERICA.—The turtle is the main source of food supply to the Conibo. The forests and waters furnish him fish, flesh, and fowl in great variety, but he cares for little else beside the turtle when he can procure it. Between Aug. 15 and Sept. 1 the waters of the Acayali, the affluent of the Amazon on which the Conibos live, become less impetuous, in consequence of snow having ceased to fall on the summits of the Andes. Vast spaces of sand are left bare, and the turtle-fishing at once commences. On a fixed day the Conibos embark in canoes furnished with all necessary utensils, and travel up and down the river for from thirty to sixty or even one hundred miles. When they discover on the shore the claw-marked furrow made by the turtle when walking they call a halt, and having built at some 200 yards from the water their *ajoupas* or cabins, they patiently wait in ambush the arrival of their amphibious prey. Generally their instinct is so unerring that their encamping hardly precedes by more than a day or two the appearance of the turtles. On a dark night, between midnight and two o'clock, an immense swell agitates the river. Its waters fairly seem to boil. Thousands of turtles come clumsily tumbling out of the river and spread themselves over the shore. The Conibos, squatting or kneeling under their leafy sheds, and keeping profound silence, await the moment for action. The turtles, who separate themselves into detachments on leaving the water, dig rapidly with their fore feet a trench often 200 yards long, and always four feet broad by two deep. They apply themselves to their work with such zeal that the sand flies about them and envelops them as in a fog. As soon as they are satisfied that their trench is large enough they deposit in it their soft-shelled eggs to the number of from forty to seventy, and with their hind feet quickly fill up the trench. In this contest of paddling feet more than one turtle, tumbled over by his companions, rolls into the trench and is buried alive. Half an hour is enough for the accomplishment of this task. The turtles then make a disorderly rush for the river. Now the moment has arrived for which the Conibos have anxiously waited. At a given signal the whole band suddenly rise from their lurking places and dash off in pursuit of the amphibia, not to cut off their retreat—for they would themselves be trampled under foot by the resistless squadrons—but to rush upon their flanks, seize them by their tails, and throw them over on their backs. Before the turtles have disappeared, a thousand prisoners often remain in the hands of the assailants.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

SUPPORT OF CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS IN PARIS.—In days long past a poor tax used to be levied in France by the authority of Parliament. But in 1793 the voluntary system was introduced, and has continued ever since. Legacies, charity sermons, annual collections made from house to house—these and the like are the sources of income on which it principally depends. There is just one exception to its otherwise spontaneous character, which all must admit to be perfectly legitimate. All places of public amusement pay eight per cent. of their receipts to the general fund for the poor, and thus even the most gay and dissolute habitués of the theatres and casinos are made unconsciously to help those of whom in their wild revelry they never think, the poor outcasts of society, and the waifs and strays, who, through reverses of fortune, have failed in the struggle of life. This *droit des pauvres* realizes the considerable income of 1,700,000 francs. The entire receipts of the "Assistance Publique," from all sources, amounts to 13,204,280 francs. Even this great sum is found insufficient. The ordinary expenses, calculated on an average, are not less than 23,806,027 francs. Accordingly the deficit which results has to be annually made up by the City of Paris with a subvention of 10,601,747 francs. A striking illustration of the practical working of socialism is mentioned in connection with this subject by Maxime du Comp in his very interesting work on the Institutions of Paris. He states that, during the Commune, the representatives of mob authority almost succeeded in appropriating the public funds for the relief of the poor, and that it was only by an ingenious stratagem of M. Guillon, the Receiver, (the particulars of which M. du Comp thinks it prudent to conceal, in the event of a recurrence of such days,) that a sum of 78,000,000 francs was saved from their rapacity. For this heroic service this patriotic man was deservedly decorated. With this exception, the extreme pressure of the late almost unparalleled disasters does not appear to have interfered with the resources of this great charity. The irrepressible appetite for pleasure, which in the darkest days impels the Parisian to seek "distraction" at any cost, secures a considerable income; and the springs of a large-hearted charity, which no [illegible] can altogether dry up, supply much of the remainder.—*Good Words.*

LONDON GOSSIP.

THE LATEST METROPOLITAN MANIAS.

NEW FINANCIAL JOURNALS—MR. LABOUCHERE'S ACHIEVEMENTS—THEATRICAL AFFAIRS—A FLOOD OF HAMLETS.

From a Special Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 28, 1874.

Two manias have just taken possession of London; one for starting financial newspapers, the other for playing *Hamlet*. The first species of madness has been set going by the success of the *World*, or rather of Mr. Labouchere's articles published in that journal; the second by Mr. Irving's admirable impersonation of the *Prince of Denmark*. Three new financial journals were started last week. Next week "Hamlet" will be performed at no less than five of our metropolitan theatres; at three in the original, at two in a burlesque shape.

There is, of course, no sort of connection between the two sets of phenomena to which I invite attention. To begin with the first, what has struck the imagination of city men in connection with the *World* has been the fact that with one article that newspaper destroyed two speculators. Hence an idea among superficial, childish observers that the press possesses far more power than really belongs to it; and that, for purposes defensive, as well as offensive, a newspaper is an engine which, properly handled, can inflict the most terrible blows. If, however, Mr. Labouchere, by a well-timed article and by the judicial facts adduced in support of that article, drove first Mr. Abbott and afterward Mr. McEwen into the Bankruptcy Court, the men he was attacking were really in the position of windbags waiting to be punctured, or of clay-footed images ready to be upset. If the accusations he brought against Abbott could have been proved to be untrue, the *World* would have been condemned to pay enormous damages; and the position both of Abbott and of McEwen, with whom Abbott worked, would in the end have been strengthened, not weakened, by the result. Abbott, while pretending to be engaged in the legitimate business of a stock-broker, was purchasing shares for himself at a low rate, to sell them at a high rate to his own clients. To prove this was to ruin the man, and the proof was afforded by the report of active law proceedings which had taken place at Cork, and which Mr. Labouchere reproduced at length. McEwen was not accused of fraud, but he had overspeculated; and both McEwen and Abbott had committed the supreme offense—the sin not to be forgiven either in the city or, after business hours, at the West End—of working for a rise in Anglo-American cable shares, while Mr. Labouchere's speculations demanded a fall. Mr. Labouchere, though he may take a cynical view of life as a whole, is said to be, personally, a most good-natured man; and, had it not been that the continued well-being of Messrs. Abbott and McEwen tended to keep up the price of "Anglo-American," he probably would not have gone out of his way to injure either of them.

What has apparently been at the bottom of the whole affair is the breaking of the Direct Cable. If this cable, in which Mr. Labouchere is known to be largely interested, instead of "parting," had been safely laid, the shares of the Anglo-American Cable would have gone down as a matter of course; and in reckoning on their fall as a necessary consequence of the success of his own enterprise, Mr. Labouchere was doing precisely what an owner of race-horses does when, backing his own horse, he lays against some other horse, or against the field. On the turf such a proceeding would be considered not only legitimate but almost chivalrous—so unusual is it in the present day for anyone connected with the turf to act in a straightforward manner. When, however, the Direct Cable snapped, Mr. Labouchere was in the position of an owner of race-horses, whose horse, counted upon for a particular race, has, temporarily at least, gone wrong. Anglo-Americans were being quoted far too high to suit his book, and, moreover, far too high for their actual value. It was Abbott and McEwen who were mainly instrumental in keeping them up, and to smash Abbott and McEwen in connection with their Anglo-American speculations would be to bring Anglo-Americans, at the very least, to their true value, and, probably, by a natural reaction, lower still. Mr. Labouchere saw clearly, acted sharply, and the result of his action must have been all that he could have anticipated.

The feeling produced in the city by Mr. Labouchere's success in knocking down at one blow Abbott, McEwen, and the shares of the Anglo-American Cable Company has, among a very large class, been one of admiration, not unmixed with envy. "Start a paper" seems at this moment to be one of the favorite ingredients in that recipe for making a fortune rapidly and without too much work, which so many are in search of—the paper, of course, to be used for attacking rival speculators and foes, for defending confederates and friends. The first of the new financial papers was announced under the title of the *City Review*, and it was understood that one object of its proprietors would be to counteract the influence of the *World*. But the advertisements of the *City Review* had only been out about ten days when another financial paper suddenly appeared under that very title, which, it must be presumed, had not been duly registered. Thereupon the original *City Review*, loudly protesting against the fraud which had been practiced upon it, came out as the *City Observer*, and all I need say about these new "financial organs," as they call themselves, is that while the *City Observer* makes it its business to attack the *World*, the *City Review* seems to consider it its special mission to attack the *City Observer*. A day after the *City Review* and a day before the *City Observer*, the *Foreign Stock Exchanges Review* appeared—a journal which, I need hardly say, is put forward as a guide to investments on the Continent and in the United States.

Apart from the question of talent and of trustworthiness I do not think any one of these new journals will answer the purpose for which all three of them have been brought out. Special journals have no influence. The opinion of a purely financial journal on a financial scheme is worth no more than that of a purely musical journal on a new opera, or of an art journal on a new picture. Special journals are not read by the general public; and the very reason why the financial articles of the *World* produced so much effect was that the *World* had already a good club circulation, and, by the varied nature of its contents, addressed, if not a large class of readers, at least readers of every class. Then the writer of the financial articles in the *World* engaged not only in controversy, but in personal conflict. He confined himself, moreover, to one case or one set of cases. He had right on his side, and the appearance of himself and his chosen enemy at the Mansion House before the Lord Mayor secured for his articles an immense amount of public attention. No man in England is truly popular until his name is introduced in a burlesque; and it must have been a proud moment for Mr. Labouchere when he heard one of the characters in Miss Lydia Thompson's amusing burlesque of "Blue Beard" say of another (in a concerted piece called "He's a fraud," which, I fancy, must be of American origin,) "He's a Labouchere," the personage against whom this charge is made exclaims cynically "I'm an Abbott," when his accuser continues in the very mildest tone compatible with indignation "He's the Labouchere Abbott that ever was seen."

For good or for bad, (chiefly, I should think, for bad,) the West-end is getting to take far more interest than it formerly did in the affairs of the city. The new financial papers are sent round to all the West-end clubs; and, spite of their dullness, one can see that an effort has been made to render them readable. It was once an understood thing in the city that business affairs were for men of business, and that financial speculations should not be touched by private persons, except through and by the advice of their brokers. One object, however, of the new financial journals is evidently to bring all sorts of enterprises directly to the knowledge of small investors, before whom they will, of course, be presented in the most rose-colored light possible. In connection with financial journalism, I may here mention that Mr. Sampson, late city editor of the *Times*, will have an opportunity afforded him of clearing his character in an action about to be tried at Guildhall.

As to the *Hamlet* mania, of which I spoke at the beginning of this letter, that is simple enough, and is to be explained by the well-known vanity of actors. Mr. Irving has obtained a richly-merited success in a part which it is the ambition of all tragic, and not a few comic, actors to play. The veteran Creswick wishes to show that Irving is an impertinent innovator, who presumes to read the part according to the light of his own questionable intelligence, and not as Garrick, Kean, Kemble, and Mr. Creswick himself have been in the habit of reading it. Mr. Creswick will play the part with all the "points" restored. Mr. Pennington at the Standard Theatre, (East-end), will show us how he once played *Hamlet* at a representation which Mr. Gladstone had promised to attend, but at which he was somehow unable to be present. Except in connection with this broken promise of Mr. Gladstone's, (which has been duly turned to account in numerous advertisements,) Mr. Pennington is unknown to fame. The "Hamlet" now being performed at the Globe Theatre, is an old burlesque by Poole, the author of "Paul Pry," and the "Hamlet" announced at the Princess' Theatre is a new parody by an author who has the good taste to conceal his name.

S. E.

VICTORIEN SARDOU.—Sardou's early years were worked out in Paris. His first dwelling was a smoky garret on the Grands-Augustins quay, where very shaky houses managed to support one another before came the destructive but beautifying trowel of M. Haussmann. The young man toiled at anything his hand could find to do, waxing thinner each day, and acquiring that unfading sallow tinge of the insufficiently fed. His landlord was a merry cobbler, who let him one of his two rooms. To reach his, Sardou had to traverse the Crispin's, full of a blending of smells from heelballs, wax, and leather, which "appeased his appetite, and made his heart heave up into his gorge," says he, often recalling that abominable atmosphere in the midst of his present splendor. Even then, however, he had those roseate dreams which charm the young. Like so many before him, he would come home of an evening and sit, supperless, blocking out with charcoal on the table-top the plan of the mansion he would build when rich. But he has reached his ideal, neither slain by starvation nor led astray from the path of money-making by the innumerable sirens on the dramatist's course. As he stalked the streets, inhaling the perfumes of the "frying-shops," the pie-crust bakers', or the fruiterers', he would feast in imagination. Spite of absence of waistcoat, which compelled that buttoning up of the seedy coat for which De Quincey, in his college career was also famous, Sardou would actually walk into the shops of curiosity and picture venders, or of old booksellers, and price their rarities. "The terms suit," he would say, "and perhaps I shall call for it in about a week." Sometimes, a little less hopefully, he would frankly answer the man: "When I am well enough off, I shall buy those prints of you." In fact, there is one Palissy platter among his treasures now which was "put by" for him during ten years! However, he began to earn a trifle here and there upon his gleanings from the National Library, and in 1856–7 took a suite of rooms, very compact and modest, in the Avenue des Feuillantines, near the Odéon Theatre, on the unfashionable bank of the Seine—"the *sorry* side," as the pupils in English of Prof. Hamilton at the Polytechnic nickname it. He was still poor—so poor that when he had the audacity to ask the hand of his present wife in marriage (Mlle. Soulie) the father significantly desired him to wait a great deal longer. He was not of prepossessing aspect, having a tall, bony form, beginning to stoop somewhat in the shoulders even then. He wore his black hair long, like many other romantic slaves of the pen, and he had that firm cast of features and those deeply penetrating eyes which marked Bonaparte when young. The police had him ticked off in their black book as likely to be prominent in event of an outbreak. Thanks to his slenderness, Sardou looked younger than he was. His Bohemian life gave him at least full knowledge of the way to approach such citadels as publishers' and theatrical managers' offices, and he learned "all the ropes" over pipes of tobacco from veteran authors. What a young author can hardly do alone he can perform in Paris by attaching himself to those whose name is made. Thus the first piece of Sardou's was executed in collaboration. In November, 1859, the Folies Nouvelles being transformed into the Déjazet Theatre, that ever-popular actress inaugurated her management by the first comedy of our author. The lady was so eager to make it a success that she suffered stage fright, and the writer himself stood in the wings to prompt her. It was a success, this "Fleshing the Maiden Sword of Figaro," and has remained a stock-piece for ladies affecting "breeches parts." *Peg Woffington* would have adored Sardou for such a character. In 1860 "Monsieur Garat," a comedy founded on incidents in the life of a notorious singer and revolutionist whom Déjazet had known in his dotage, was performed with that actress in the principal part. It fixed Sardou's place, and he had little difficulty in having his "Meadows of St. Germain" brought out under the same lady's auspices. This piece is now to reappear with new music by Lecocq. To Déjazet he has been ever and truly grateful—not a bad trait in his character. He has had plenty of hints, though, that he, above all men, should not forget this performer. From this period Sardou has labored alone, confident, if not arrogant in his unassisted powers. It is thanks to the generous way in which French dramatists are paid that Victorien Sardou is this day a millionaire, enjoying a couple of hundred pounds a year from each of his five or six stock pieces. Twelve per cent. on the house takings, with the several little adjuncts of so many tickets each night, a bonus after the hundredth night of a piece, and so on, soon buys a modern Scribe his house and garden. Sardou's ambition has been contented with no less than a castle, the château of Marly! pretty well for a man of letters who dwelt in a garret fifteen years ago, and blew on his fingers in Winter in default of firing. There, in a small library, made still smaller by its encumberment with books, print, pictures, statuettes, and other things bearing on the work he may have in hand, Sardou builds up his pieces, when they have an historical groundwork. A large room is not to his taste—affair of habit! "He who is born in a palace cannot breathe where a cat cannot be swung;" and the reverse holds. In this charming villa, whereabout memories of the gay romping court of the Grand Monarque seem to throng thickly, the author of "Uncle Sam" basks in the shine of his twenty thousand pounds. His counterparts in England, one exception aside, still toil at magazines, weekly papers, and civil service desks, and the public marvel that the play-house is so ill supplied with delightful facilities to spend the evening in intellectual cates. Sardou has been something more than a mere believer in spiritualism, a "writing medium," in fact; a drawing of his, airily fantastic as the sketches of St. Aubin, appears in the "Autographe." It displays considerable evidence of a spirit of derision and vagary. M. Sardou's features have preserved their saturnine tinge and their rigid aspect. Only in private, when he is a charming conversationalist, does a smile hover on his firmly-compressed lips. His black hair is sable-silvered, still enframing his long face and giving him the air of one's ideal of a Jesuit—but D'Aigrigny rather than Roden. In public he is a wretched speaker, an additional proof that he is more of a labored writer than a fluent author, which is his critics' bitterest complaint.—*Belgravia.*

WITH THE CARLISTS.

TROUBLES OF A CORRESPONDENT.

IMPRISONMENT IN THE CHATEAU OF FONTARABIA—AN EXAMINATION—DISAGREEABLE PROSPECTS—FINALLY RELEASED.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HENDAYE, Wednesday, Nov. 25, 1874.

My last letter took me up to the time, on Monday, the 23d inst., when the special correspondent of the *Herald* and myself were removed to the château of Fontarabia, there to remain until it pleased the authorities to liberate us. We were now under military and not police law, and, as a consequence, were made as comfortable as could be expected. We were informed that anything we cared to have by way of refreshments would be sent for, but, of course, we paid for it. The *Commandante* of Fontarabia is a gentleman and an officer, and, unlike many Spanish officers, he tried rather to set us at our ease with him than to exercise, in an offensive manner, the power with which he is invested. A couple of mattresses, with pillows, &c., were given us, and we sent for a supply of wine and cigars. This we did with the idea of making ourselves as comfortable as the circumstances would allow, and also to have the means at our command wherewith we could get on good terms with our guards. It was astonishing how the number of these guards—who belonged to the *Carabineros* and an artillery regiment—increased after the arrival of the wine. At one time the room was nearly full of them, and in spite of their stern appearance, and their persistency in refusing a drink until it was almost forced upon them, they were a good-natured set of fellows. Nothing relative to the charges to be brought against us could be learned from the officers or the men.

A NIGHT IN DURESS.

Before locking us in for the night, our guards made a tour of the room, and carefully examined the two little windows in it, with the view of ascertaining what were our chances of escape. The inspection appeared to satisfy them, and well it might, for the floor of our room was at least fifty feet above the face of the rock upon which the old château is built. I tried in vain to sleep; so, getting up, I went to one of the little windows and looked out. If I had been differently situated, I should have thoroughly enjoyed the view that opened out before me. Our prison was the highest point in the town, and before me lay the Bidassoa, upon which the moon was shining brightly. Immediately opposite, on the French side of the river, the little village of Hendaye was sleeping peacefully, while between the beach and my point of observation lay the ivy-covered ruins of the old château. One or two sentries were marching up and down, and had it not been for their presence, I should have forgotten for a few moments that I was a prisoner. About 5 o'clock in the morning our guards, who had been keeping a strict watch at the door all night, came in to see if their prisoners were safe. I immediately left my mattress, and for an hour or so tried to carry on a conversation with two or three of the soldiers, but my companion stuck to his bed.

AN EXAMINATION.

In the afternoon the Spanish Consul arrived from Hendaye, and a number of questions were asked my fellow-prisoner, the import of which was to ascertain what took him among the Carlists. The answers were taken down in writing by a young *Miguelette*, and the manuscript was afterward signed by my friend. A few similar questions were asked me, but the principal point upon which they seemed to require my evidence was to satisfy themselves how long I had known my companion. I was also asked why, on one occasion, I had looked over the shoulder of the Spanish Consul when he was sending off a telegram from Hendaye. My deposition being taken down in Spanish, I positively refused to sign it unless it was translated into French or English. They ultimately left without my signature, and we were once more alone with our sentries, who were changed every two or three hours.

FURTHER PROCEEDINGS.

During the course of the afternoon the *Herald* correspondent was taken away, and when I parted with him I was by no means certain that we should meet again. My fears, however, in this direction were unfounded, for he was brought back again about dusk. He had been taken before the Judge of Fontarabia, for the purpose of being asked if he had written the letter to which I have referred. He, of course, acknowledged having done so, upon which he was escorted once more to our prison. Some dinner was then brought to us, and several officers paid us a visit. We inquired of one and all what our fate was to be. One said that we were both to be released in the morning, and another that I was to get off, the military charge having been dismissed, but that my companion would be sent to St. Sebastian until the charge of threatening the Mayor was inquired into. This was told us by the Judge, and upon the whole the information, especially so far as I was concerned, was encouraging. Later on the *Commandante* called, and said that this was a mistake, for we were both to go to St. Sebastian at 5 o'clock the next morning. Altogether, things seemed rather strange. Our guard was doubled, and about 9 o'clock the sentries came into the room and marched up and down, instead of keeping watch on the outside of the door as they did on the previous night. Several other things seemed to indicate that we were under the very strictest arrest. When a woman brought in our supper in a basket, it was searched by the sentries; and on inquiring of her if she had any idea how we were to be disposed of, the deep sigh she gave when she answered that she could not tell us, was far from encouraging. To tell the truth, we had pretty well made up our minds that the worst might be expected, and if our first night in prison was a miserable one, the second was far worse. Before going to bed we sent for the *Commandante* to ask if the sentries could not be placed outside the room, as the clanking of their arms and their measured tread would have prevented us from sleeping. The *Commandante* kindly gave the necessary order, and after conversing with us for a few moments, during which time he reminded us three or four times to be ready at 5 o'clock in the morning, he wished us good-night and departed.

RELEASED.

Precisely at 5 o'clock the following morning our guards entered our prison and requested us to follow them. We were taken to the beach, and I was told that at daylight I should be at liberty to cross to France, while the *Herald* correspondent was sent in a boat to St. Sebastian. I wandered about the town until 7:30, and then crossed over to Hendaye, where I arrived just in time to witness the operations of the Carlists, who were attacking St. Marcial and Irun. The hearty congratulations I received from my friends at the hotel, and from numerous inhabitants at Hendaye, many of whom I do not recollect having met before, went far to make up for the personal inconvenience I had suffered.

WHAT BEFELL THE CAPTORS.

After the *Herald* correspondent left Fontarabia he was transported from the small boat in which I saw him start with his military escort into a large sailing boat which carried all sorts of merchandise between Hendaye, Fontarabia, and St. Sebastian. On his arrival at the last-named place he was taken before the Judge, who received his declaration with regard to the letter already mentioned. He said that the affair was a very serious one, as anything approaching a threat to a Spanish functionary was a grave offense, but, as the offender in this instance was ignorant of Spanish law, and as the provocation he had received was very great indeed, the offense would be looked upon with the utmost leniency. In the meantime the Chief of Police at Irun, who had been the cause of our being arrested and sent to Fontarabia, had arrived at St. Sebastian—whether with a friendly or unfriendly object I do not know; but the preliminary examination before the Judge had scarcely been concluded when the Governor of St. Sebastian sent for my colleague, and, upon his arrival at the Governor's house, he found there the Chief of Police, who was all smiles and good wishes, and shook him by both hands most cordially. The Governor asked who he was, looked at his passport, (which, by the way, had been given to the Spanish Consul at Hendaye, and handed it to its owner at Fontarabia,) and, turning to the Chief of Police, asked him how he had dared to arrest any one with such a document without proper authority for so doing. The Chief of Police, during the whole time, was in great terror of the Governor, and when he was asked this question he could scarcely articulate a few words in excuse, saying in the most humble manner that he had done what he supposed to be his duty. I do not know what excuse he gave for having refused to recognize my passport in the first place, and for not recognizing my companion's at Fontarabia after it was returned to him; but I have now ascertained that the *Herald* correspondent was supposed to be a Carlist artillery officer, and as he went through the streets of St. Sebastian, one of the soldiers who escorted him spoke of him as the Carlist officer who had directed the guns at St. Marcial upon Irun. The Governor ended the interview by telling him that he could return to France if he desired, and in fact was at perfect liberty to go where he pleased, a permission of which he immediately availed himself by leaving St. Sebastian, walking to Oyarzun, being taken prisoner for a short time there by some soldiers of Don Carlos, and, after a brief detention, returning to France through the Carlist lines, which are now once more extended to Lastoula, on the Bidassoa. He arrived here on Friday, the 27th instant, five days after the date of our arrest, and did not appear much the worse for his adventure, and a walk of some fifteen miles in a soaking rain.

MISSIONARY OPERATIONS.

ROMAN CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANT MISSIONS CONTRASTED—LECTURES BY PROF. SEELYE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW-HAVEN, Thursday, Dec. 17, 1874.

The fifth lecture of Prof. Seelye's course on Missions before the Divinity School was given Thursday afternoon, in Marquand Chapel. His topic was, "The Method of Missionary Operations." He began by contrasting the methods of the Romish Church and the Protestant denominations. They differ radically. The Romish method seems to be to convey forms and ordinances, as baptism, penance, and priestly rites, making the Church first, and union with Christ afterward, by means of the Church. It is not by preaching the Gospel of Christ, not by use of the Bible and spiritual agencies as the foremost influences, that they seek the conversion of the heathen world. Secular power, and outward manifestations appealing to the eye rather than to the ear, largely prevail. The result is that little has been done for the prosperity of countries where this influence has been predominant, nor for the intellectual or moral condition of the people. This is determined not only from Protestant observations, but from their own reports. During the 140 years of Romish missions in China 500 missionaries were sent from Europe, but little salutary effect was noticeable, and many of the Romish converts were little better than baptized pagans. Although this Church has had most abundant opportunity and means, little is to be hoped from them for the moral regeneration of the unchristian world. There has been lack of vital Christian power which cannot come from external forms and priestly mediation.

Protestant missions have grown out of the cardinal doctrines of Protestantism. The soul must come directly to Christ. Religion is the first thing, and a personal matter. Salvation is not wrought by man, but is the free gift of God. Protestant missions have sought the conversion of the individual to a new life by the use of the Bible and preaching, and the results have proved the efficacy of this method. Yet while all Protestants agree as to the great end in view, and preaching as the means, it has been a question whether the Gospel should first be preached or educational influences brought to bear to prepare the way for it. It is a difficult question, and has been answered differently by different missionaries. All admit that the Apostolic method was the direct presentation of the Gospel first, and educational questions were left to adjust themselves afterward; but it is claimed by some that the Apostles were specially raised up for a special work, and that we are not necessarily bound to follow their example in this respect. But the more carefully we examine Paul's method of preaching to the heathen, the more we shall find that it is adapted to our times. Historically, education has always followed the Gospel. The whole man has been quickened by this Divine power. But men are not lifted from a lower to a higher moral plane merely by intellectual culture. The controlling motives in life do not proceed from the intellectual side of man's nature. They spring from the heart. The personal will of God, as expressed and made mighty in the living Christ, must be presented to the soul to effect moral results. All Christian influences lead to education, but education does not always lead to the former, while it prepares the mind equally for the bad as well as the good.

Preaching the Gospel is not the presentation of doctrine, but it is holding up a life—the life of Christ. This is a historical fact, and it cannot be presented as an abstract statement. The Gospel is a revelation of what God has done—a sentiment, a deed, a living person with whom we are brought face to face. Faith begets all sound speculations of the intellect; but faith itself is not begotten in this way. It is the work of God alone. The great theme of the early preachers was Christ—not his doctrine, but Christ, and Him crucified. The Apostles preached to all alike. It is personal power alone by which persons are moved. In Christian or unchristian lands, teaching is valuable as teaching those whose wills have first been turned to Christ.

In the last lecture on Friday afternoon, the motives which should prompt to missionary endeavors were considered. How shall the Church receive the quickening which will give it a potent inspiration to this grand and glorious work? The one all-comprehensive answer is that only as the glory of the Lord shall have risen upon it, will strength and zeal be imparted. Can the Church do anything to hasten this endowment from on high, can it hasten the advent of the Lord? But the Lord is already in the midst of the churches, and this waiting only shows that eyes are holden. The Church is His body. He is its head and life. No efforts are needed to secure His nearness, but the Church needs to recognize it, needs to be conscious of the endowment already hers, by penetrating deeper into His words. The difference between the man and the brute is in the knowledge of God which man can attain. No bridge of evolution or development can bridge this gulf. And the difference between Christians and other men is the knowledge of God in Christ, which the Christian alone has realized. In like manner the difference between a Church, glowing and zealous, and a Church lukewarm, is in the clear and vital realization of the presence of the Master. This increasing consciousness in Christians is an index of increasing spirituality. We cannot see the process of growth, but the results appear. We cannot tell in words how the soul grows radiant, but Christ works the transformation. The first thing needful in order that the Church may have a larger view of the magnitude of His mission, and His power to accomplish it, is for the Church to look to Him.

Two particulars were indicated in which inspiration is gained from looking to Christ. The first is the all-sufficiency of His atoning sacrifice. We need to keep before us that full provision made in His death for the salvation of the race. This is to be taken in its largest sense. Realizing this, how can we become apathetic on the ground of our sympathy with Christ? Sympathy with the world and its sorrows is feeble in comparison with this loftier, grander motive of love to Christ, or rather His love for us. He that loveth God loveth the brethren also. With this motive in the heart, all other considerations springing from sympathy with man help to kindle the flame. The cross of Christ must move us to the conversion of the world, and it will do so if we are by its side. And our eagerness in proclaiming the Gospel will be in proportion to the power which we have realized from it in our own experience.

But another and yet higher motive remains. It is not the highest type of experience to linger always at the cross. We need to pass from the cross to the sepulchre from which he rose—to the Lord no longer in humiliation, but in his glory and all-victorious power. If there ever was a miracle, the resurrection was one, and the proof of it is irrefutable. This was the inspiration of the disciples. There never was a bolder set of men than these timid disciples when they began to preach Christ risen. This great change was wrought wholly by their belief in his resurrection. All their views of Christ and His doctrine take tone from this. As this truth was the highest inspiration to the disciples, opening to their view a glorious immortality, so if it is truly apprehended by us it will operate likewise. What a kindling impulse have we here! What an undying inspiration to evangelize the world! All false systems of religion can be banished only by the truth of the living, loving, divine Lord, who taught men purity by His life, and whose death revealed His power of eternal salvation.

LEAVES OF TRAVEL.

MISSISSIPPI TOWNS—SOUTHERN BLOOM.

Sunday morning on the Mississippi; the perfume from the low banks drifts lazily on the air; the melancholy sough of the steam in the boat's tall chimneys is the only sound which breaks the stillness. Nature seems asleep; the surge around yonder mass of driftwood, on which a few evil-looking birds are ominously perched, hardly foams, and appears quieting into absolute repose. There is no other boat in sight; no human being on the shores; a mighty solitude of dun-colored stream and tall, straight trees, or a tangled cane-brake, or a swamp pierced by a hundred various channels filled with black water, is all that the traveler sees. From time to time, rounding a curve, he strains his eyes to catch a glimpse of something new, but nothing save the eternal sameness greets him. In despair he turns to the people round about him.

Not much comfort to be extracted from them. A few withered negroes, bemoaning their easy credence of the wiles of the gamblers who fleeced them in New-Orleans; some ruddy and hilarious planters, chiefly intent on the "rise" of the river; one or two Northern tourists, sunning themselves, with books in hands, and eyes on books. But suddenly the steamer wheels around a long turn in the stream and brings one upon a scene as picturesque and varied as might well be wished for.

A level green bank—intensely green—and dotted here and there with pretty blossoms. At the right, a weather-beaten, antique church of curious architecture, and covered with vines and creepers. Near it, a huge cross, around which is kneeling a throng of worshipers, black, yellow, and white. In the foreground stand a few idle negroes, laughingly looking on; in the background is the sombre line of a great forest. In front of the church the horses on which the kneeling people came to church are hitched to a long rail, garnished with pegs; a vicious mule is plunging and rearing while his dusky owner dances in frantic anger beside him; along the high white road on the levee's crown, a few teams are straggling; an immense negro, whose wool is crowned with a broad slouch hat of purest white, is cantering churchward with a negress behind him on the saddle. It is Easter, and the Catholics in this little Louisiana town are piously united in prayer.

The boat's monotonous sough-sough does not move the kneeling people to look up; but sundry urchins grin and wave their hats; then, as if frightened, dart incontinently into the hovels whence they came. Now the steamer leaves the little church behind, and, passing into a long "cut-off," comes on a water wilderness where the willows stand sorrowfully in long rows, and the cottonwoods lean totteringly, as if undermined by the hidden boilings of the current. Thickets in which birds are singing seem sorrowfully to protest against the encroaching wave; their tops are mirrored in the smooth expanses of water scattered queerly along the sad-colored stream. From time to time we pass lonely houses whose floors and porches are under water, and groves which loom up pleasantly amid the surrounding desolation. Sometimes we see a lean and bony woodsman anxiously eyeing the wood-piles which he has patiently heaped together during many long months. Full well he knows that the swelling river will soon bear them away, and that he will be a ruined man. From his primitive cabin, into whose second story the waters have driven him, he can note every change in the fickle stream, and hour by hour can brood upon his coming disaster. His tow-headed children scull to the log barn in a scow, and feed the frightened kine and the ill-tempered mules on such poor forage as they can scrape together in the adjacent forest.

A few hours later, a negro village: cabins clustered together behind the levee, as if in the protecting shade of some fortification; brawny mothers fondling stout babies, huge fathers smoking corn-cob pipes and looking admiringly on. Cornfields and cotton patches stretch away behind the cabins. It being a day of leisure, one or two "shades," whose moral perceptions are not especially clear, are indulging in the pleasing pastime of a "mule race;" and, as the boat draws near, they spur the striving animals down the smooth roadway, shouting and swearing, but awakening little or no enthusiasm among the tawny villagers. Forty "little niggers" rush to a fence, climb it, and sit gazing in silent admiration at the great white craft as it slowly disappears in the distance.

Now a bluff, whose long, irregular line against the Naples-blue of the sky strikes one strangely after much gazing on lowlands. It is gradually approaching nightfall; sky and water seem to blend; the cries of birds flitting shoreward are heard; a few blacks passing in a skiff make all speed to reach their destination before darkness blots out their course. Over the great hills on one side of the stream and the beautiful and fertile expanse of plain on the other the setting sun is throwing a blood-red glare. At last the steamer stops at a wharf-boat anchored near the shore, under the lee of a frowning bluff, along whose almost precipitous side winds a road. A few ordinary houses are scattered on the bank; everything is uninteresting and unromantic; the traveler instinctively turns away from this squalid and prosaic stopping-place. But he is told that beyond the hill lies a pretty and even a romantic town; so he allows the shouting and perspiring negro driver to shut him into an infamously close and dirty hack, and to convey him up the winding road. He reaches a turn where the wheezing horses stop for momentary repose, and, *O gioja!* a scene of matchless beauty arrests his attention!

Over the broad river the sun has cast a sheen which dazzles, and which hinders one from following the steamer as it puffs and winds along the western bank. But it transfigures everything in the near foreground, and makes the strip of green lawn, dotted with curiously-knobbed old trees, shine resplendent. It makes charming checkerwork of sun and shade in the long alleys, over which graceful trees bend; and it gilds the roofs of the humble houses under the hill. Leaving the stifling hack, and seating himself on one of the benches on the high and breezy lawn, the traveler waits until the sun sinks, seemingly in the very bosom of a great lake beyond the Mississippi, and then notes the many beautiful nooks along the stream, where the moss-hung water-oaks and the vine-embowered thickets seemingly invite to blissful repose. But as twilight draws its veil he returns to the rickety conveyance, and, passing silently through shaded streets, where all is stiller than on a Venetian canal, he alights at a little hostelry on the hillside.

Mine host, who comes to welcome him, is an olive-skinned man from over seas, not without distinction among the people of the lowlands; for once, when a tornado blew over an island in the Gulf of Mexico, where mine host then lived, the brave fellow, risking his own life, saved thirty fellow-creatures from drowning amid the mad waste of waters which malignant nature had set about their ears—a stalwart, easy-going Hebrew, with two stout sons, who copy their father's traits closely, and who, from long familiarity with the defects of negro dialect, unconsciously retain some faint reflection of it in their speech.

High over the little hostelry the great trees bend, and the Mississippi roses peep into the windows. The traveler, pushing his way through the crowd of good-natured negroes in the doorway, enters the bar-room, and mine host takes down from a dusty shelf a dustier book, the last entry in which was made [a] month before. Having registered his name, and ordered his dinner, the traveler climbs to a little room in which a mocking-bird is making music, and there, as he sits in solitary state drinking tea an hour later, to him enters a barefooted negro woman, who, while she announces her errand as housemaid, adds *sotto voce*, "Lor, Mas'r, reckon you's quality; yos'nt gwine drink no tea in de common parlo', yo' isn't?"

Dinner and the long twilight are over at one and the same moment. The town is half asleep; nothing is heard save the occasional hoarse scream of a steamer on the river. The negroes cluster about the doorways and tell yarns, now and then breaking into loud guffaws; in the shops there are no customers; the old cathedral on the hill is dimly lighted, and a few pious souls kneel therein; there is no light, no gayety, no noise of crowds, although the town has a large population. The planters, fatigued with hard riding about their plantations during the day, have betaken themselves early to the comfort of their villas, and there will be no sign of them until sunrise.

Then they will be astir, and then the traveler, who is to see many of them on the morrow, can best meet them. So he follows the early habits of the town, and, after he has looked idly for a time upon a few belated negroes from the country, who are chaffering with a Hebrew clothing merchant, he hastens to rest, and rises—

To find that a gentle rain has fallen during the night, and that the whole fair land is at dawn as fresh as a child's face after tears; to find that in this miraculous section, where nature seems to have dowered her rarest blossoms, myriads of flowers smile through dewdrops which glisten in the sun; to find, as he climbs the hills which lie in the rear of the town, that there are many and costly gardens and lawns, pretty mansions, and cultured woodlands; to find a gateway and a park strewn with great sylvan monarchs, and a long colonnade of stately white pillars, from which, as the traveler approaches, a merry planter, with his clipping-shears and a basket filled with blossoms, comes down to greet his guest.

Here in Natchez-on-the-Hill, where the gentle savages who were fire-worshipers once lived, the soil is strewn with most delicate blossoms, and nowhere are they to be found in greater profusion than in this section, where many wealthy planters once lived, and where some of them still reside. After the planter has welcomed his guest, and shown him through the long and lordly hall, dotted with engravings, and given him a glass of sherry in the huge dining-room from the carved buffet, he leads the way into the garden in the rear of the mansion. It is

"Roses, roses all the way."

They cling in regular ranks to the bushes along the garden paths, white, red, and pale pink; odorless, and full of subtle perfume; they hang in blushing masses from briars; they tremble and scatter their white petals as a heavy tread approaches them. All other flowers in the garden pale before the wealth of roses; everything else seems plebeian; the air is fragrant with the passionate scent of the queen flower. When the planter and his guest go in the tables are strewn with the blooms; the carriage in which the traveler departs is filled with them.

RUSSIA AND THE EASTERN QUESTION.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* translates the following article from the *Golos*, and says that he has reason to look upon it as an authentic account of modern Russian policy in the East:

"The Oriental question has recently entered a new phase. The number of those Powers insisting upon the maintenance of the Turkish *status quo* has greatly diminished. However anxious to continue her traditional policy in the East, France is no longer in a position to persuade the Sultan that she is ready and willing to protect him. England has adopted the policy of non-intervention. Only a few days ago the *Times*, the leading paper of England, said the British people would do well to care only for that portion of Europe called Great Britain. All English Ministers and statesmen have been assuring us likewise, more or less openly for the last few years, that England will never interfere again in the affairs of other nations. Of course, we are well aware that England looks upon Eastern affairs as intimately bound up with her own; still there is no denying that she has allowed her influence on the Bosphorus to decrease ever since the Crimean War. Even more perceptible is the change in the Eastern politics of Austro-Hungary. In her late negotiations with Roumania Austria has been guided by commercial interests alone, without any regard to the political susceptibilities of Turkey. Russia being always actuated by the desire to improve the condition of the Christian subjects of Turkey, cordially supported a motion likely to develop the wealth of the Danubian Principalities. Germany is likewise favorable to the Austrian intentions, though her motives are not so easily divined. Germany has no direct interest in the commercial independence of the Danubian Principalities. If she, nevertheless, co-operates with Austria and Russia, her primary object probably is to return the service rendered her by the recognition of the Serrano Government. Besides this, Germany may also wish to gain influence by being a party in an Oriental arrangement. A remarkable circumstance is the promptness of the Porte in answering the notes of Russia, Germany, and Austria. Formerly such notes took months to answer, now exactly two days were required for the purpose. The expedition of the Turks is, no doubt, indicative of a wish to satisfy the wants of the three Empires; but it is equally interesting to note that the reply was given before England and France can have had time to advise the Porte. Thus the alliance of the three Emperors, which secures the peace of Europe, proved likewise powerful in the East. The whole matter was ordered without Anglo-French influence being brought to bear upon it. Had Turkey been in a position once more to apply to the Western Powers for protection and help, it might have led to a serious diplomatic complication, and perhaps have endangered the peace of Europe. But, thank God! to-day no power is in a hurry to shed blood for the maintenance of the Sultan's sovereignty; and so the affair will be settled, not in accordance with the wishes of the Turkish Ministers, but in a manner suited to the exigencies of the case. If we are not mistaken, the Oriental question is destined to be broken up into a large number of questions, each insignificant in itself, and allowing of being settled without detriment to the Sultan's dignity. If rash and risky measures are avoided, there is no doubt that the condition of the Christians in Turkey will be steadily improved by the gradual concessions of the Porte."

Commenting on the article, the *Times* correspondent says: "To preserve peace, yet under the vassal States by degrees more independent of their Mohammedan Suzerain, is the object steadily pursued by Gen. Ignatieff, and approved no doubt by Prince Gortschakoff. The latest Roumanian move in this direction seems to promise success. If others follow and lead to the like result, there would, indeed, seem to be some prospect of the great Eastern difficulty being divided and subdivided until its aspect, if not its nature, underwent a complete change. As to Germany's motive in seconding Russia, it is very different from what the Russian writer supposes. In the first place, while France is an enemy and Austria a doubtful ally, Germany is not in a position to disoblige Russia. Independently of this, Germany has a direct interest in developing the resources of the European East. Thanks to the sudden influx of gold after the war, and the growth of socialism before, during, and after that event, the German working man wants twice as much food and raiment as ten years ago. This has so raised the price of all the necessaries of life that wages are fast getting too high for trade to remain what it was, while the poorer portion of the middle class—including preachers, teachers, and civil servants—are sinking into absolute indigence. Unless meat, wool, and linen can again be procured at a cheaper rate than now, there is no telling what it will all come to."

FORTIFYING LYONS.

A project is on foot to fortify Lyons, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which has been aptly designated as *la clé du Midi*, and which in its present state might easily be taken and destroyed. Forts are to be erected at intervals about six miles from the walls of the city, in such a manner as to command the surrounding country, while the heights of Bron are to be surmounted with ramparts. To the north-west, on the summit called the Mont d'Or, it is projected to erect a citadel much more formidable than the renowned Mont Valérien. From this point cannon would sweep the valley of the Saone as far as Villefranche, would command the plain of La Berne, the valley of Azergno, the heights of Limonest, and the roads and railways between Paris and Monthbrison; in fact, would render Lyons unapproachable. We also learn from Lyons that a committee is formed for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of those citizens who fell in the war of 1870–'71. It is proposed to place the statue on the Place Perrache, in the room of that to Napoleon I.

THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

AT THE DRY-GOODS STORES.

J. & C. JOHNSTON.

At their large store on Broadway, at the corner of Twenty-second street, Messrs. J. & C. Johnston have one of the most extensive silk departments in the City. It comprises a diversified assortment of very rich fabrics, the manufacture of which is personally superintended by one of the firm. In black silks the firm very prudently keep none but the goods of the oldest and best known French manufacturers, namely, Bonnet, Ponson, Tapissier, Beton, Guinet, and their own "hand-spun" silk. The colored silk stock is very large and varied, containing all the latest new shades and colorings. They have a beautiful collection of Ponson's *gros de soie antique* and satin de Lyon, which is very rarely imported here, and which are the finest productions of this kind of the French people. In evening silks, Messrs. J. & C. Johnston have on their shelves hundreds of pieces of the best French, exquisite in color and finish, and well worth a careful examination. The dress-goods department contains an extensive assortment of French, English and German fabrics, imported expressly for the retail sales of the house, at prices ranging from twenty-five cents to $3 a yard. The stock of camels hair is large and seasonable, as also is that of the matalassés, cashmeres, merinos, empress cloths, and Irish poplins; the best makes being $1 a yard for the medium colors and $1 25 for the best colors. The assortment of French and Scotch plaids for ladies and children is various and excellent, consisting of all the well-known clan plaids. Messrs. Johnston have a beautiful selection of *gaze* materials, imported expressly for balls and party dresses. These fabrics are made of all silk, in plain colors, stripes, and plain white. The *gaze de Faconne d'Algerine* and *de soies* are entirely new materials in this country, their lustre being very effective of an evening. Messrs. Johnston have a very large assortment of rich laces in point, point applique, point duchesse, guipure, thread, Valenciennes, handkerchiefs, fine cut jet fringes made up of Valenciennes lace, passementeries, ornaments, chenille fringes and plain yak lace. Messrs. Johnston have also a full line of ladies' and gentlemen's furnishing goods and housekeeping goods of every description. The upholstery department has recently received a very large assortment of real and imitation lace curtains. Messrs. Johnston have a fine variety of furs in Russian and Hudson Bay sable, silver, gray, and Arctic fox, mink, ermine, and black marten.

WILSON & GREIG.

The well-known dry-goods firm of Wilson & Greig have their customary display of goods at holiday prices, at their store, No. 771 Broadway, and, in addition, some special attractions for the present season. In the first place, their stock of furs is not only extensive, but choice. They are now offering their stock of furs, including seal-skin sacks, hats, caps, muffs, &c., at a reduction of twenty-five per cent. In ladies' cloaks, whether opera, carriage, silk or velvet, they are giving purchasers an unusual opportunity to obtain bargains; and in silk costumes the entire stock is being sacrificed to make room for other attractions. Wilson & Greig have also a large stock of unmade silk and jet embroidered cashmere polonaises, jackets, &c.; also, silk and jet embroidered cloth jackets, at prices remarkably low, as they were purchased very cheaply. The lace department has a full line of point and point applique lace handkerchiefs, lace capes, fischus, capes, ties, and ruffs, and every variety of embroidered sets and handkerchiefs. Messrs. Wilson & Greig are offering some special bargains in furs and cloaks for children, including cloth cloaks at from $5 to $10, Astrachan sets of muff and boa at $5 a set, and real Lynx sets of muff and boa at $12 a set, and Paris embroidered black cashmere shawls at $10 upward. As all the cold weather bids fair to come after Christmas, these cheap furs afford an opportunity of buying to an advantage which should not be neglected.

BLOOMS'.

On the east side of the City Messrs. Blooms' dry goods store, at No. 338 and 340 Bowery, presents great conveniences as a shopping place, and it contains a complete assortment of the most reliable and first-class goods pertaining to ladies', children's, and infants' wear, always at the lowest market values. Messrs. Bloom are now selling black and all shades of colored velvet at extraordinary low quotations; silk velvets at forty cents, fifty cents, sixty cents, and upward, and most elegant shades and superior quality of satin at seventy-five cents. They are also offering a full line of black dress silks twenty-five per cent. below the cost of importation, and all shades and widths of ribbons at fabulously low prices. The dress and cloak trimmings department and the hosiery and merino underwear department have both just received cases of new importations; while a large job lot of French cloth gloves has been purchased so cheaply by the Messrs. Bloom that they are enabled to sell them at 25 cents, 30 cents, and 40 cents a pair. They are also offering great bargains in ladies' wrappers and house robes, in cloth, merino, alpaca, plain or plaid, flannel, Tycoon reps, &c., with silk, satin, or velvet trimmings. The prices asked for these garments is less than what it would cost ladies to buy the mere materials.

RICHARD MEARES.

At his store on Sixth avenue, at the corner of Nineteenth street, Mr. Richard Meares is offering a stock of goods carefully selected for the express advantage of holiday purchasers and present-makers. In order to insure trade, he has marked down prices as low as possible, and is now offering ladies' costumes at a reduction of twenty-five per cent. Black Lyons silk costumes are marked down from $95 to $75, best bonnet-silk suits from $125 to $95, and colored silk and velvet suits from $130 to $88. He has done the same with his stock of black cashmere and black alpaca suits. Mr. Meares is now offering 100 styles of walking jackets at from $8 to $20 each. The lace and trimming department contains bargains in silk and worsted fringes, beaded silks, passementerie, fine Yak laces, real point and point appliqué laces and barbes, and some fine hemstitch linen handkerchiefs, with embroidered initial, at forty-four cents each. In silks and dress goods, Mr. Meares is offering special attractions. He is selling black gros grain silks of a superior quality at $1 and $1 10 per yard, and a splendid line of the higher grades at $1 50 and $1 75. He is also offering great bargains in black cashmere at eighty-five cents to $1, and in black alpaca at from thirty cents to fifty cents. Mr. Meares has lately opened 300 boxes of flowers, feathers, &c.

SHEPPARD KNAPP.

Housekeepers, or those who desire to purchase presents of permanent utility, should not fail to visit Mr. Sheppard Knapp's great carpet and upholstery warerooms at Nos. 183 and 185 Sixth avenue, one door below Thirteenth street. Having purchased very largely at a recent sale of a bankrupt stock in this City, Mr. Knapp is now enabled to offer the largest assortment of lace curtains, &c., at prices less than the gold cost of importation. Among the bargains offered are Nottingham lace curtains from $2 per pair to the finest imported; guipure lace curtains from $5 per pair upward; applique lace curtains from $7 50 per pair, and real lace curtains from $10 per pair upward. In fringes, gimps, cords, tassels, &c., for draperies and lambrequins there is any choice in style and color. The patent extension cornice, which will fit any window, is worthy of the furnisher's study, as it saves such loss in cutting cornices.

Mr. Knapp has a magnificent stock of carpets, including moquettes, velvets, body Brussels, tapestries, super-ingrains, and three-plys, and all at prices to suit the pockets of holiday purchasers. Mr. Knapp has, also, a full line of oil-cloths and druggets of all widths.

W. JACKSON.

In spite of the sombre hue of his store and his goods, Mr. W. Jackson, of Broadway, corner of Waverley place, places before his patrons at this season of the year a great variety of desirable goods suitable for holiday presents. Visitors to his store will find a very large and superior stock of imported mourning goods, comprising French cashmeres and merinos, Empress cloths, Henrietta cloths and alpacas. Mr. Jackson is also offering a line of fine black silks at the low prices of $1 25 to $2 a yard. These goods are exceptionally superior for the price, and should tempt many purchasers, however timid they may be. Mr. Jackson also has a large stock of mourning suits, cloaks, bonnets, &c., in every style and in every depth of mourning. No house in this City can surpass this. Mr. Jackson having lately bought some special bargains from auction, is in a position to offer goods at very low prices. All should call in and examine his stock before purchasing.

E. A. MORRISON.

Mr. Edward A. Morrison, of No. 893 Broadway, has a large and excellent assortment of ladies' dress trimmings, passementerie, fringes, &c., for holiday purchasers. He offers a tablier and a cuirass at from $35 to $90. He has also a full stock of bonnets and round hats, imported or of his own make, which he is offering at reasonable prices.

CHENEY BROTHERS.

Messrs. Cheney Brothers, whose large silk manufactories are at Hartford and South Manchester, Conn., have their salesrooms at No. 477 Broome street. Their productions are their well known American gros grains in black and in all shades of color, foulards for parasol, hat, and other manufactures, ribbons, sewing silk, &c. Messrs. Cheney Brothers have an especial reputation for the sterling qualities of the peculiar and valuable gros grain silk they are now producing so largely. These silks have [illegible] washing like a piece of linen. As American ladies appear to think it a *sine qua non* to have a silk dress, the question of durability becomes very important to a majority of them. Those who desire a first-class silk at moderate prices, one which will wear well, should ask to see some of Cheney Brothers' silks when they go shopping.

JOHNSON, BROTHERS & CO.

In accordance with their usual custom, Messrs. Johnson, Brothers & Co., of Nos. 34 and 36 East Fourteenth street, Union square, have added an extensive and varied assortment of holiday toys and fancy goods to their general stock. Their agents in London, Paris, and Vienna have collected for them every variety of bronzes, dressing cases, albums, writing-desks, glove and handkerchief boxes, &c.; bronze and gilt card-receivers in every style, inkstands, portemonnaies, fans, and traveling-bags. Some of the fans are specimens of painting. They are to be bought at all prices. Messrs. Johnson have also on hand a large assortment of Bohemian glass, alabaster and porcelain vases, and toilet sets in every style of fancy. The toys and dolls are in every variety and at every price. Ladies and gentlemen visiting this store should not fail to examine the splendid stock of imported English umbrellas.

MILLER & GRANT.

The lace and fancy goods store of Messrs. Miller & Grant, at No. 879 Broadway, has always been a favorite resort of the ladies, especially during the holidays. Never before has this firm had a finer display of goods on its counters, or at such enticing prices, as is now being offered. The stock of laces is very full in handkerchiefs, flounces, barbes, fichus, &c., and there is every conscionable variety of ladies' ties, gloves, and sash ribbons. In ribbons, dress trimmings, silk and velvet trimmings, there is every shade of color and a large assortment. Among the handkerchiefs is a line of embroidered initial handkerchiefs worthy of attention. The rich fans and toilet boxes are especially noticeable among the fancy goods provided for holiday purchasers.

AITKEN, SON & CO.

Ladies desirous of doing their Christmas shopping to the best advantage should not fail to visit the store of Aitken & Co., at the corner of Broadway and Eighteenth street. They have reduced the prices of their large stock of ribbons, velvets, laces, trimmings, millinery, &c., in order to meet the requirements of the holidays. The lace department of Aitken & Co. presents innumerable opportunities for gentlemen to provide themselves with suitable presents for their lady friends and relatives; or, again, a few pairs of kid gloves in any one of the elegant glove boxes. Indeed, it would be difficult to avoid temptation in every department of this well-known and fashionable ladies' store.

LE BOUTILLIER BROS.

As is usual with them during the Christmas holidays, the house of Le Boutillier Brothers, of No. 48 East Fourteenth street, Union square, are offering goods which are among their specialties at a reduction of price. This year they are selling a good quality of black silk at $1 50 a yard, it being worth $2 a yard. They are also selling black cachemire silk, worth $2 50 a yard, at $1 90 a yard, other qualities being offered at proportionate prices. They are warranted to wear and not to lose color. Messrs. Le Boutillier have, also, a very full stock of general dry goods of a high class, which they are offering at popular prices.

W. & J. SLOANE.

Those who propose to commemorate Christmas of 1874 by putting down a new drawing-room carpet need only be reminded that the stores of Messrs. W. & J. Sloane are Nos. 649, 651, and 655 Broadway, where they can choose from one of the most elegant assortments of rich carpets. Messrs. Sloane have them of the most costly description, and again at prices to suit the purses of those of moderate means. Just now the firm are pushing a new article, corticine, as a substitute for linoleum, kamptulicon, &c., for halls.

BENNETT WILLIAMS.

Mr. Bennett Williams, of No. 811 Broadway, is offering his entire stock of laces and ladies' fancy goods at very low prices. He is selling points and point appliqué lace far below the cost of importation; and real Valenciennes, black thread, and guipure laces at twenty-five per cent. belowcost.

GRIGG & HASKELL.

During the holidays, Messrs. Grigg & Haskell, of No. 809 Broadway, are offering their large and extensive stock of black silks, colored dress fabrics, black goods, cloaks and suits, furs, laces, and embroidery at extreme holiday prices.

EISIG & CO.

At their store, No. 218 Sixth avenue, Messrs. Eisig & Co. have a fine display of ladies' felt hats, flowers, feathers, and general fancy goods.

DOYLE & ADOLPHI.

The stock of black and colored silks, dress goods, mourning goods, furs, &c., of Messrs. Doyle & Adolphi, of No. 267 Grand street, is a well-selected one, and is marked down to very low prices.

ASSAULT ON A CONDUCTOR.

THREE RHINE WINES AND THREE HOT WHISKIES—A NIGHT'S DIVERSION THAT COST $25.

Newton Cranz, a planing machine operator, of Jersey City, was tried yesterday at the Court of Special Sessions, before Justices Otterbourg, Kasmire, and Sherwood, for assaulting Francis J. Ward, an Eighth avenue car conductor, on Tuesday morning last. The complainant, whose face showed signs of having been badly scratched, testified that on the night in question the prisoner got on his car at Twenty-fourth street about 1:30 A. M. and asked him to call him at Canal street, and that he had told him he would do so if he remembered it. He forgot to call the prisoner at Canal street, and when the car arrived at Chambers street the prisoner woke up, and finding that he had been carried beyond the place he had mentioned, found fault with the conductor. One word led to another until the prisoner at length applied to Ward a most offensive epithet, when he told him to get off his car. The prisoner then seized him and forced him back against the rear dash-board, and was trying to throw him over when he was rescued by the driver, who came to his assistance. At the time of the struggle the car had arrived at Vesey street, and when it arrived at the corner of Broadway another difficulty occurred. The prisoner then went away and the car was started on the return trip, and the prisoner again got on board near Church street. After a few moments the prisoner again assaulted the conductor, and a policeman was called at the corner of Church and Murray streets, and the prisoner was given in charge. The prisoner was not drunk when he committed the assault but had evidently been drinking. The conductor's testimony was corroborated by the evidence of the driver and that of a gentleman, who got on the car at Barclay street, and saw the last assault. He testified that when he first saw the parties the conductor was trying to pacify Cranz, and that Cranz assaulted him and threw him in a corner of the car, and held him in that position until he was rescued by the driver. This witness also testified that the prisoner was not drunk at the time. The prisoner then testified in his own behalf. He said he was exasperated by the conductor's conduct in not calling him at Canal street, and that he had had words with him, and had applied the offensive epithet alluded to. He had not understood the conductor to say that he would call him if he remembered it, but understood him to say that he would call him. When he remonstrated with him for not calling him, the conductor had told him that the car was not a place for loafers and bummers to sleep in, and that had angered him. The conductor had taken hold of him first to put him off, and he had then clinched with him, and the conductor had tried to bite him in the face. In answer to a question as to whether he had been drinking, he said he had drunk three Rhine wines and three hot whiskies during the evening, but was not drunk at the time. Several witnesses were then put upon the stand, who testified to the good character of the prisoner. He was found guilty, and Justice Otterbourg, who gave the decision of the court, said that in view of the statements made and the representations of the prisoner's counsel, he would not punish him with imprisonment, but would simply fine him $25. The Justice further said that he did not consider that any provocation was sufficient to warrant a gentleman in doing what Cranz had done, and in using the language quoted to the conductor.

MANUFACTURES IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The Lowell (Mass.) *Courier*, of Dec. 17, has the following paragraph: "The items of manufacturing news found in the newspapers two or three months ago showed that the mills of New-England were divided into two classes—those which were running on full time and those which were reducing time. The principal part of those items related to the reduction of time, wages, or production. But within the last month a very noticeable change has taken place. The classes now are, the mills which are running on full time and those which are increasing from one-half or two-thirds time to their full production. Perhaps no better gauge of the condition of the manufacturing interests in New-England could be found than this, and the result is certainly very encouraging."

A LITTLE GIRL'S PRESENCE OF MIND.

Friday two little daughters of Charles Rogers, of Utica, were sitting by the stove in the kitchen of their house, and the dress of the younger, who is eight years old, took fire. Her sister, aged twelve years, saw the danger, and endeavored to extinguish the flames, burning her hands quite badly in this effort, but failed. Without losing her presence of mind, she carried the little one into the yard, and, by rolling her in the snow, saved her life. The little one's dress and three underskirts were burned from her body, but, thanks to the bravery of her sister, she escaped serious injuries.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein, commanding, will hold its opening drill Wednesday, Jan. 6, 1875.

The State Examining Board held a meeting at No. 54 Wall street last Thursday, but adjourned without transacting any business.

Lieut. Col. Peter Hammer and Major Frederick Kloeppel, recently re-elected in the Ninety-sixth Regiment, received their commissions last Thursday.

Sergeant William Kruger, of Company C, Fifth Regiment, has been elected Second Lieutenant of Company A, Ninety-sixth Regiment, vice John Sundormerer, resigned.

At an election held in the Twenty-third Brigade, Auburn, last Monday evening, Col. C. D. McDougall, commander of the Forty-ninth Regiment, was elected Brigadier General.

Company A, Twentieth Battalion, Saugerties, N. Y., Capt. Jernegan commanding, have recruited the number requisite for an organization, and will shortly adopt a new uniform.

The annual invitation ball of the "Mallory Guard," Company B, Fourteenth Regiment, Capt. Thomas J. Fagan commanding, took place at the regimental armory last Wednesday night.

The commissioned officers of the First Battalion Infantry, Lieut. Col. Bourke commanding, will hold a theoretical drill, comprising the school of the battalion and the manual of arms, at the armory to-morrow evening.

Company K, Eighty-fourth Regiment, Capt. James Douglas commanding, held its annual reception and ball at the armory last Monday evening. The attendance was very large, and the entertainment, through the exertions of the officers and men, was a gratifying success.

Company F, Twelfth Regiment, Capt. Samuel V. Healy commanding, held a spirited drill at the regimental armory last evening, having a front of sixteen files. The manual of arms was well observed, and the movements in the school for the company executed in a creditable manner.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Thomas Dempsey commanding, assembled for drill at the State Arsenal on Monday evening, parading ten companies of eight files front. The exercises included instruction in the manual of arms and a series of division movements. Adjutant Michael Keegan, of this command, has tendered his resignation. First Lieut. Edward Duffy, of Company E, is mentioned as his probable successor.

The Eighth Regiment, Col. George D. Scott commanding, held a battalion drill at the State Arsenal last Wednesday evening, parading ten companies of eight files. A dress parade introduced the drill, at the close of which the battalion was formed in column of fours, and marched several times around the hall. Several battalion movements closed the drill. Second Lieut. James Cassidy, of Company G, has tendered his resignation, owing to the expiration of his term of service.

Company D, Ninth Regiment, Capt. Bowlend commanding, held a drill at the armory on Thursday evening. An election for Sergeant in this company will be held on Thursday, Jan. 7, 1875. J. A. Bluxome has been elected First Lieutenant of Company F, vice Samuel J. Glassey, resigned. Company E, Capt. Montgomery commanding, held a complimentary reception at the regimental armory last Wednesday evening. A large number of military guests were present, and the entertainment was conducted in a satisfactory manner.

The Eleventh Regiment, Col. Frederick Vilmar commanding, has decided to give a ball at Germania Assembly Rooms on Friday, Jan. 22, 1875. Capt. Frederick K. Koesting, of Company A, has resigned. First Lieut. Simon Adler will assume command. An election for a Second Lieutenant in Company D will be held on Wednesday, Dec. 30, at 8 P. M. Company C, Capt. Hauser commanding, will give a ball at the armory on Monday, Feb. 22, 1875. The monthly meeting of the Board of Officers in this command will be held at the armory to-morrow at 8 P. M.

The following order has been issued from Division Headquarters:

Delinquencies and delays in forwarding returns and reports have become so numerous and aggravated as to make it necessary to call the attention of commandants to their neglect in respect to the same, and to the penalties attached thereto. Commanding officers are also reminded that the interests of the members of their several organizations are seriously prejudiced by such plain omissions of duty. Those who have not complied with the requirements of General Orders No. 3, series 1870, from these headquarters, in respect to returns to the Commissioner of Jurors, will do so at once; and all reports and returns now due from commandants of brigades will be forwarded without further delay. It is confidently hoped that the several officers of the division who have made the issuing of this circular necessary, need only to be put in mind of their duty to secure its diligent performance.

The right wing of the Twenty-second Regiment, Col. Porter commanding, held a battalion drill at the armory last Monday evening. The command was formed in five companies of sixteen front. The manual of arms was first exercised, after which the battalion was broken into column of fours, marching around the hall, reforming into line, advancing and retreating in line by oblique marching, and line was formed from column of fours by the movement of "on right into line by the right and left." The left wing held a similar drill on Friday evening, parading five companies, of twelve files. Col. Porter was in command, and exercised the battalion in a series of movements similar to those performed by the right wing. Capt. John H. Horsfall, of Company I, has been granted leave of absence for three months, during which the command will devolve upon Lieut. William Van Antwerp.

The Board of Officers of the Ninth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Hitchcock, commanding, held a theoretical drill at the armory last Friday evening. The object of the drill was to secure unanimity in the interpretation of the new tactics. The non-commissioned officers will be instructed by the Adjutant next Thursday night, to prepare them for examination. Hereafter no non-commissioned officer will be granted a warrant in this command who has not previously passed the regimental examining board. Companies A and D held their closing drills on Thursday evening. Company D held the best drill of the season. The manual of arms and general bearing of the company was almost faultless. Company K, Capt. Spencer, commanding, is making extensive preparations for a reception to be held next month. The vacant office of Colonel in this command will shortly be filled. The choice is said to be a gentleman of considerable military experience.

The Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. H. E. Roehr commanding, assembled in fatigue uniform for drill at the armory last Wednesday evening. The manual of arms was first elaborated, after which a series of battalion movements were executed. Louis Goldman has been commissioned First Lieutenant of Company C, vice Valentine Ebel, resigned. Private Jacob Müller, of Company C, has been discharged on a certificate of disability. The following non-commissioned officers have been reduced to the ranks: Sergt. George Pfium, Company E; Corporal Conrad Storck, Company B; Corporals Leon Levy and A. Werner, Company C. The following non-commissioned officers having passed the Regimental Board of Examination, their promotion has been promulgated: Jacob Miller, to be Corporal Company B, vice Knoegel, reduced; Rudolph Kunzer, to be Sergeant, Company C, vice Hellriegel.

Company E, Seventh Regiment, formerly known as the "Fifth National Guard," celebrated its semi-centennial anniversary by a banquet at Delmonico's last Monday evening. Company G in the same command, Capt. Edward O. Bird commanding, held a drill at the State Arsenal on Tuesday evening, forming twenty files front. A selection of movements in the school of the company were executed in an excellent manner, and the manual of arms was well observed. Company K, Capt. Lentilhon commanding, drilled at the Armory on Wednesday evening, parading thirty-two files. The manual of arms was the subject of instruction, and the movements were well performed. Second Lieut. John H. Iselin in this command has tendered his resignation. Company B, Capt. Van Orden commanding, held a drill at the State Arsenal on Thursday evening, the formation being twenty-eight files front. The movements performed were selected from the school for the company and the manual of arms.

Company A, Seventy-first Regiment, under command of Capt. Des Marets, and formerly known as the "Light Guard," held a reception at the Lexington Avenue Opera-house on Friday evening. A large attendance was present, including a number of representatives of other regiments. This company, which is one of the oldest in the the National Guard, was organized June 21, 1827, under command of a son of Ex-Gov. Daniel D. Tompkins, and was known as the "Tompkins Blues." Capt. Edward Vincent next commanded the company for a period of twenty years. Emanuel B. Hart was First Lieutenant, and the elder Charles Stetson, Second Lieutenant. For many years the company celebrated its anniversary in a banquet at the Astor House. The music was furnished on those occasions by Dodworth's Band, and these entertainments were considered features of the amusement season. This pleasant custom terminated with the death of Capt. Vincent. Upon the organization of the Seventy-first Regiment the "Tompkins Blues" was mustered in as Company A, and assumed as a distinctive title the name of "Light Guard." Its subsequent history is well known.

The left wing of the Seventy-first Regiment, comprising Companies B, D, E, H, and I will drill in fatigue uniform at the State Arsenal next Tuesday at 8 P. M. The annual reception of this command will be held on Monday, Feb. 22, 1875. Company C, Capt. Vantine commanding, held a drill at the armory on Friday evening, parading twelve front. The drill was performed without arms, and comprised the various movements of marching by fours and by flank obtaining the proper cadence of the step, &c. The movements were generally well performed. This company bears the reputation of being the best-drilled company in the regiment. Company G, Capt. Weber commanding, held a drill with fourteen front on the same evening. The movements were similar to those performed by the previously-mentioned company, and the conduct of the men showed the effect of the careful instruction which they received from Col. Vose at the late battalion drill. Lieut. Stevenson has recently been drilling the non-commissioned officers in the proper length of step to be observed while marching. An inspection of the several company muster-rolls showed that forty men had been recruited since the Fall inspection. Sergt. Russel T. Coe, color-bearer in this command, has filed an application for his discharge, owing to the expiration of his term of enlistment. He is a good soldier, and Col. Vose has addressed him a complimentary letter requesting him to reconsider his action.

The following changes have been made in the boundaries of the several divisions and brigades in the National Guard, excepting the First and Second Divisions:

The Third Division will now consist of the counties of Albany, Schoharie, Rensselaer, Washington, Saratoga, Schenectady, Fulton, Hamilton, Montgomery, and Herkimer.

The Fifth Division will include the counties of Westchester, Putnam, Rockland, Orange, Sullivan, Delaware, Geene, Ulster, Dutchess, and Columbia.

The Sixth Division will consist of the counties of Broome, Cayuga Cortlandt, Otsego, Oneida, Onondaga, Oswego, Tioga, Tompkins, Seneca, Chenango, and Madison.

The Seventh Brigade will now consist of the counties of Westchester, Putnam, Rockland, Orange, and Sullivan.

The Eighth Brigade will consist of the counties of Columbia, Dutchess, Greene, Ulster, and Delaware.

The Ninth Brigade will consist of the counties of Albany—except West Troy, Cohoes, and Green Island—and Schoharie.

The Tenth Brigade will consist of the counties of Rensselaer, Washington, Saratoga; and West Troy, Cohoes, and Green Island, In Albany County.

The Thirteenth Brigade will consist of the counties of Fulton, Hamilton, Herkimer, Montgomery, and Schenectady.

The Nineteenth Brigade will consist of the counties of Chenango, Otsego, and Madison.

The Thirty-first Brigade will consist of the counties of Erie, Wyoming, Genesee, Orleans, and Niagara.

The Twelfth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth, Twenty-second, and Thirty-second Brigades, as at present constituted, are hereby disbanded, and the general and staff officers attached thereto rendered supernumerary. The remaining divisions and brigades will retain their present territorial organization.

DELUDED BY LAGER BEER.

THE WILES OF GAMBRINUS IN A CHATHAM STREET CONCERT "DIVE"—TALE OF AN EMPTY POCKET-BOOK.

Although it has been satisfactorily established that lager beer does not always make a man drunk, it is equally safe to say that it does often tend to make him trustful and confiding to a degree that is sometimes perfectly astonishing. As a case in point, witness the misfortunes of Heinrich Auler. On Friday morning he was a happy man. He had over $40 in cash in his wallet, besides a certificate of deposit for $35 from the American Emigrant Company, of Hartford. At 9:30, on Friday night, black despair was his portion; he was locked up in a station house as a witness, and his dollars and his certificate of deposit were in that limbo whence dollars and certificates rarely, if ever, return in a materialized form. The thirst for lager beer was the cause of this misfortune. Seduced by the sound of revelry by night, in the recesses of a cellar, No. 152 Chatham street, and the enticing picture of a foaming glass held on high by King Gambrinus, which was placed over the doorway, and rendered bold by previously quaffed beers, the unlucky Auler descended the stairway and entered the halls of dazzling light. For a moment he thought that surely, by some magic power, he had been suddenly transported to his beloved fatherland. There were the musicians in the little orchestra, each man blowing and tooting away with might and main. There was the portly dispenser of the lager, and, better and brighter than all, there were the rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed maidens of his German land, nimbly running about with the bright and sparkling goblets of lager beer. Completely carried away by the scene he sat down and called for his glass, and then, unable to resist the bright influences that surrounded him, he invited two of the attendant maidens to provide themselves with glasses at his expense, and partake with him. This was too good to last. The maidens, too, evidently thought it was too good an opportunity to lose. Auler sought his pocket-book to pay the score, but it was not in his pocket. Thinking that he had dropped it he looked for it under the table, and there it was. But where the $40 and the certificate were nobody seemed to know. The maidens, lately so complaisant and charming, became insulting, and hinted that Auler never had seen $40 in all his life and had come in there to get his beer for nothing. Slowly and sadly Auler left the bright and beautiful scene, and wended his way to the Police station, where he confided his woes to a cynical-looking Sergeant, who sat behind a high desk. A patrolman was sent with him to the fairy grotto, and the fair and false maidens were arrested. Yesterday morning, at the Tombs Police Court, they gave their names as Mary Kappe, of No. 100 Hester street, and Lizzie Myers, of No. 37 Pitt street. They both pleaded not guilty, and were committed to answer by Justice Kasmire, in default of $2,000 bail each. Auler was marched off to the House of Detention, where he will have time to form good resolutions in regard to lager-drinking.

AN ALLEGED BURGLAR CAPTURED.

On the night of the 29th of November the premises occupied by S. D. Brower's Son, and L. C. Burgess & Son, manufacturers of jewelry and silverware, in Albany, N. Y., were entered by burglars. The safes on the premises were forced open and the burglars decamped with jewelry, precious stones, and silverware, valued at $12,000, with which they succeeded in making their escape. Chief of Police Maloy notified the Police authorities of this City, and Detective Malone, of Albany, came on here to search for the thieves, who it was supposed had taken refuge here. Detectives Henderson and Slevin, of the Fifteenth Precinct, obtained a description of the supposed burglars, and on Friday night they arrested George Lee, alias Frederick Lee, a well-known burglar, who is suspected of having been concerned in the robbery. He was taken to Albany yesterday for identification. Lee has served three years in the penitentiary at Joliet, Ill., and was shot in the leg some time ago while escaping from Trenton (N. J.) State Prison. No clue to the stolen property has yet been obtained.

SUSPICION WELL FOUNDED.

On Thursday last, Officer Dorsey, of the Sixth Precinct Police, saw two men going along Baxter street with a bag in their possession. He suspected something wrong and followed them, and at length became convinced from their actions that they were trying to sell stolen goods. He arrested them at once and took them to the station-house. There the bag was found to contain fifty yards of flannel shirting and two pieces of cassimere. Yesterday the owner, Mr. Joseph Buxton, a dry-goods merchant of Jersey City, identified the goods, and the men were held to answer by Justice Kasmire, at the Tombs Police Court, in default of $1,500 bail each.

AN ACTRESS' DIVORCE SUIT.

In the divorce suit of Mrs. Jennie L. Haigh (formerly Jenny Hughes) against J. Lloyd Haigh, Judge Loew, of the Court of Common Pleas, has made an order awarding the plaintiff a counsel fee, and a weekly allowance of alimony during the pendency of the suit. The defendant's defense to the suit is that the marriage ceremony between him and plaintiff was understood by both to be but the acting of a farce, with a view to give her prestige in the theatrical profession to which she belongs. Defendant is represented in the case as having at least one other wife living.

A TALE OF A CAT.

The attention of Officer Weir was attracted yesterday morning to a woman on Ferry street, Hunter's Point, who carried a bandbox, and was acting in a somewhat mysterious manner. Seeing the officer was watching her, she approached him and stated that she lived in Second street, near Second avenue, New-York, and that the bandbox contained a pet cat, which had died that morning, and that she proposed to bury it in Astoria, and desired to be shown the Astoria cars. After waiting some time for the car she finally proceeded along the track of the Long Island Railroad, and nearing the Dutch Kills bridge she was seen to dig a hole, place the cat into it, and then carefully cover it. She paused over the grave a short time, and then left seeming much relieved.

THE GLENDENNING SCANDAL.

The main centre of interest in Hudson County, N. J., to-day will be the Prospect Avenue Church—that from which Rev. Mr. Glendenning was recently deposed. The Jersey City Presbytery, at their late session, directed Moderator Wall to fill the pulpit of the church, and declare it vacant. Owing to the recent action of the members of the church, it is thought possible that, though the Moderator will fill the pulpit, he will fail to carry out the rest of the instructions of the Presbytery. Speculation is rife whether he will take that responsibility. Considering the fact that the verdict of the Presbytery was a compromise verdict, and that while a large minority voted directly against Glendenning, several others merely gave him the benefit of the doubt, it is safe to presume that he will fully execute the sentence of the Presbytery.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The Police arrests last week numbered 1,666.

Prof. William M. Griffis will lecture to-morrow evening in the Knox Memorial Chapel, Ninth avenue, upon "Street Life in Yeddo."

Benjamin Paris, aged sixteen, of No. 56 Chrystie street, was run over yesterday by a wagon driven by Christopher Thedeman, and was seriously injured.

James Baylin, aged forty-four, of No. 98 Charlton street, had his leg broken yesterday while at work on the steamer Greece, at Pier No. 44, North River.

To-morrow evening, Bayard Taylor will lecture at East Side Hall, Eighty-sixth street and Third avenue, taking for his subject, "Travels in Egypt."

George H. Smith, a colored lad, eight years of age, was run over and seriously injured yesterday, by a cart driven by Herman Vetter, of No. 52 Hudson street, who was arrested.

James C. Davidson, aged forty, of Staten Island, fell down the hatchway of the schooner William M. Jones, at Pier No. 17, East River, yesterday, and was seriously injured.

Mr. De Cordova will deliver a lecture at Association Hall to-morrow evening for the benefit of destitute Cubans. Subject, "Miss Jones's Wedding—No Cards." The lecture will be preceded by a concert by Prof. R. Elder.

Mayor Vance has not yet concluded his investigation of the causes that led to the recent discharge of firemen. It is said that the Fire Commissioners have sent a communication to the Mayor, giving reasons for their action.

A committee of the Boat Owners' Association are at present circulating petitions to the Canal Board, to be signed by citizens, in favor of a reduction of tolls on the canals. The petitions have already received a large number of signatures.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics last week 551 deaths, 481 births, and 121 marriages, showing an increase of 73 deaths and 1 marriage, and a decrease of 16 births, as compared with those reported during the preceding week.

Prof. J. W. Dawson, LL. D., of McGill University, Montreal, will lecture to-morrow evening at the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, Madison avenue and Twenty-fourth street, upon "Primitive Man According to the Bible and Science."

The steam-ship Republic, which left this port yesterday for Europe, took 27,668 letters and fifty-one bags of papers; the Colon, for Aspinwall, has on board 2,560 letters; and the Hansa, which left for Europe, took 9,829 letters and twenty-five bags of papers.

The Aldermen were to have met yesterday to take action upon the death of Assistant Alderman Henry A. Linden, but no quorum was present at the appointed hour. The members of the Common Council, however, will attend the funeral in a body to-day.

The new steamship Anchoria, for the Anchor Line, which was recently launched at Barrow-on-Furness, will be placed on the Glasgow and New York route next Summer. Her dimensions are: length, 403 feet; beam, 40 feet; depth of hold, 34 feet, and tonnage 4,200 tons.

At the annual meeting of Prince of Orange Lodge, No. 16, F. and A. M., the following officers were elected and installed for the ensuing year: Stephen M. Wright, Master; John J. Waterbury, S. W.; J. A. Banks, J. W.; J. Darrow, Treasurer; C. W. Brown, Secretary; H. Van Winkle, S. D.

To-morrow evening Prof. Felix Adler, of Cornell University, will commemorate the death of Dr. Abraham Geiger before a public meeting, at Steinway Hall. Dr. Adler, who is a popular lecturer, was a pupil of the late Dr. Geiger. A large number of ladies and gentlemen have been invited.

The will of Mr. Bartolomé Blanco, the wealthy Spanish merchant who died some few months since, was admitted to probate, yesterday, by Surrogate Hutchings. Mr. Blanco left large amounts to several public charitable institutions in this City. The property is said to exceed $3,000,000.

The examination of Mlle. Juvin before United States Commissioner Shields held on a charge of smuggling a trunk containing a large quantity of dutiable goods brought from France on the 3d inst., on the steamer Ville de Paris, was yesterday postponed at the request of her counsel until Tuesday next.

Henry Willson, aged twelve, a professional boot-black, was arrested on the 18th inst., charged with picking the pocket of Mr. Evan Davis, of No. 113 Leonard street, on Park row. He pleaded guilty and was held to answer in default of $1,000 bail, by Justice Kasmire, at the Tombs Police Court, yesterday.

The summing up by counsel in the case of Giovanni Monfalcone, whose extradition is asked by the Italian Government on a charge of complicity in a murder committed in the Bay of Palermo, was concluded before United States Commissioner White, yesterday. The Commissioner will give his decision to-morrow morning, at 10 o'clock.

Don Enrique Peneyro, who has recently been appointed Minister of the Republic of Cuba to Chili, is a passenger from New York by the steamship Colon, for Aspinwall. Previous to his appointment Mr. Peneyro was managing editor of the *America Ilustrado*, a journal published in the Spanish language in this city, but devoted to the interests of Free Cuba, and the war of liberation.

Benjamin Jouffret was arrested yesterday by Detective Richard O'Connor, of the District Attorney's office, having been indicted for the larceny of a quantity of human hair, valued at between $500 and $600, the property of Madame Béandaire, of No. 23 Wooster street. Jouffret was brought to the District Attorney's office and released on $1,000 bail.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of Worth Lodge No. 210, F. and A. M., for the ensuing year: August H. Bruning Master; John F. Duls, S. W.; Peter Hoyns, J. W.; Stephen A. Jenks, Treasurer; Adam Heno, Secretary; William H. Caldwell, S. D.; Jacob Frey, J. D.; and William W. Gallaudet, Tiler.

Yesterday afternoon the schooner John Orser collided with the Williamsburg ferry-boat Alaska, while the latter was on her trip from Roosevelt street slip to Williamsburg. The starboard rail and wheel-house of the ferry-boat were torn away, and the bow of the schooner was also torn off, and the bowsprit was broken. The wildest excitement was occasioned among the passengers, none of whom, however, were injured by the accident.

The popularity of the Cooper Union free course of lectures for the people, begun a few weeks ago, and to be continued during the Winter on Saturday evenings, was well attested last night by the presence, in the great hall, of about 2,000 persons. The lecture of the occasion was delivered by Mr. J. A. Johnson, editor of the Santa Barbara *Press*, the subject being "Southern California, the Italy of America." The lecturer's remarks were illustrated by the aid of stereopticon views.

The annual meeting of the New-York Society of Neurology and Electrology will be held to-morrow evening in the hall of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street. Dr. A. McLane will exhibit a new form of dynamometer, and Prof. J. C. Dalton, M. D., will present the report of the special committee on "Experimental Researches on the Motorial Functions of the Cerebral Hemisphere."

The annual election of Atlas Lodge, No. 316, F. and A. M., was held on Friday evening at Masonic Temple. The following officers were chosen: Albert H. Dakin, Master; Edward B. Dakin, S. W.; Thomas T. Allen, J. W.; John Garrett, Treasurer; George W. Duryea, Secretary; William H. Cornell, S. D.; Thomas Byrne, J. D.; George Meares and Alexander McDuff, Masters of Ceremonies; Thomas W. Baird, Marshal; Rev. David Mitchell, Chaplain; John Boyd, George M. Hays, and Henry Simpson, Trustees.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 419 arrests during the past week.

During the week the tax receipts amounted to $604,757 85.

To-morrow the Charity Commissioners will commence the distribution of out-door relief.

Vice Admiral Rowan's flag-ship, the double turreted iron-clad Roanoke, which has been stationed off the Battery for some months, has moved up to her Winter quarters at the Navy-yard.

District Attorney Winslow, in the Court of Sessions yesterday, entered a *nolle prosequi* in each of the criminal suits brought against Ex-Treasurer C. A. Sprague and Ex-Deputy Treasurer Marvin L. Rodman, for embezzling the city money.

At a meeting of the Finance Committee of the Board of Supervisors yesterday the pay-roll of the Charity Commissioners for November was passed, as was also a large number of other bills.

Skating was enjoyed yesterday on several private ponds in this city. At Prospect Park the ponds will not be opened to the public until the ice has attained a thickness of five inches. It is now two and a half inches thick.

In the General Term of the Supreme Court yesterday the order of Judge Gilbert, refusing to confirm the report of the Commissioners laying an assessment on the town of Flatbush for the laying out of Prospect Park, was affirmed.

W. E. Robinson, "Boss" McLaughlin's candidate for the City Court clerkship, sued the estate of the late Mayor Kalbfleisch some time ago to recover a sum of money which he claimed to have spent at the instance of Mr. Kalbfleisch to help the latter's election in 1871. Robinson recovered a judgment, which the General Term of the Supreme Court has declared void, as being "against public policy and morals."

It is contemplated by the Temporary Relief Committee of the Board of Supervisors to prepare a blank form, containing a number of questions which all applicants for charity will be obliged to answer under oath. The object is to prevent persons not entitled to it from receiving charity, and it is proposed to accomplish it by prosecuting for perjury those who answer untruthfully.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Rev. R. Wheatley, of New-York, will preach in the M. E. Church, Mount Vernon, to-day.

The dedication of the new Presbyterian Church at Katonah will take place on Tuesday next, 22d inst.

Mr. Samuel E. Tompkins has been elected a Director of the Sing Sing Savings Bank, to fill a vacancy in the board.

Rev. Dr. Hiscox has been formally called to the pastorate of the Baptist Church at Mount Vernon, but he has not yet indicated his acceptance.

The vestry of Trinity Church, Mount Vernon, have tendered the vacant rectorship to Rev. B. H. Hooper, late of Pennsylvania. He is expected to officiate to-day.

A chess club has been organized at Fordham, with John C. Kayser as President and Mr. A. Allen Secretary. Twenty gentlemen of Fordham and vicinity at once enrolled their names as members.

The Trustees of the village of Mount Vernon have signed the deed, donating a strip of land to the New-York, New-Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, as a site for a new passenger depot, the erection of which is to be commenced within a period of six months.

The annual election for officers of Hiawatha Lodge, F. and A. M., of Mount Vernon, resulted in the choice of the following: Philip Lucas, Jr., Master; David Farrington, Senior Warden; W. A. Anderson, Junior Warden; George King, Secretary; Burr Davis, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Hildise Bund, of Mount Vernon, the following officers were elected: Adam Palm, Sr., President; Henry Qualman, Vice President; Martin Treuer, Financial Secretary; Henry Hellberg, Secretary; Jacob Bucher, Treasurer; Charles Schwartz and George Hoerst, Delegates.

Mount Vernon Chapter No. 228, R. A. M., on Thursday evening elected the following officers: J. Swain, Jr., High Priest; Col. John T. Underhill, K.; J. P. Clark, Scribe; G. D. Pond, Secretary; A. Barr, Treasurer; B. Van Gaasbeck, C. H.; George Gill, R. A. C.; B. Davis, M. 3d V.; George King, M. 2d V.; J. Tomlinson, M. 1st V.; A. Scott, Tiler.

At a meeting of Westchester Lodge, No. 180, F. and A. M., the following officers were elected: J. H. Coleman, Master; J. Terwilliger, Senior Warden; E. C. Talcott, Junior Warden; E. Fowler, Treasurer; H. Beeny, Jr., Secretary; A. Finegan, Senior Deacon; M. M. Cunningham, Junior Deacon; J. Holloway and J. Adcock, Masters of Ceremonies.

An election for officers of Mamaro Lodge No. 653, F. and A. M., of Port Chester, resulted in the choice of the following: W. M. Gambling, W. M.; S. L. Hall, S. W.; A. O. Morford, J. W.; John F. Mills, Treasurer; William A. Abendroth, Secretary; J. W. Finley, S. D.; George Hurlburt, J. D.; G. W. Sherwood and Charles De Motte, Masters of Ceremonies; Joseph C. Gambling, Marshal; G. W. Armstrong, Chaplain; William Foster, Tiler; W. H. Boyd, Eli Curtis, and E. F. Matthews, Trustees.

NEW-JERSEY.

Ellen H. McCreery yesterday recovered judgment for $100 against James Brady, in Justice White's Court for having killed her dog.

James Hunt, who has been held as an accessory to the murder of William Livingston, in Jersey City, several weeks ago, was yesterday admitted to bail by Judge Bedle in $13,000.

Mr. Miller, the gentleman who solicited an investigation into the affairs of the Controller of Elizabeth, held a conference with the Councilmanic Committee on Friday evening, and from an examination of the books, was satisfied that the Controller had acted strictly in accordance with the law and for the best interests of the city, the financial condition of which was never better.

The Hoboken 'Longshoremen's Union having been disbanded, trouble has arisen over the division of the $4,716 accumulated in the treasury of the union. The equitable division of the fund was intrusted to Mr. Marlowe, the President. Yesterday John Wilts, Vice President, appeared before Justice White and charged that Marlowe had unlawfully refused to pay over $250 of the moneys. Justice White took the legal steps necessary to make Mr. Marlowe pay the money.

THE BROOKLYN SCANDAL.

MR. BEECHER CONGRATULATES MISS PROCTOR ON HER VINDICATION, AND THE LADY EXPRESSES THANKS TO THE PASTOR OF PLYMOUTH CHURCH.

The following correspondence has passed between Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and Miss Edna Dean Proctor, in reference to the settling of the libel suit brought by the latter against Francis D. Moulton:

No. 124 COLUMBIA HEIGHTS, Dec. 17, 1874.

MY DEAR MISS PROCTOR: Of all men, surely I have a right to congratulate you on the effectual disposition made by the Referee's report of the miserable and shameless slanders cast upon you. I have been the innocent cause of a great sorrow to you. Such wanton aspersion would be intolerable upon a man; but upon a woman, so little able to defend herself, so sensitive even to the very shadow of dishonor, such slanders are atrocious crimes. But now that you have been vindicated, I am content not to have quite had my own way. For I was at first hurt not a little that the case was adjusted without giving me an opportunity, publicly and under oath, to deny the shameful allegations made, and to brand the stories as malignant falsehoods in their relation to you, and in their relation to me. You know, assuredly, that I never uttered any alleged injurious statements concerning you, as I know that there were never any grounds on your part for such wicked stories.

I hope that your health will not suffer permanently. I marvel that you have borne up as bravely as you have. May you speedily recover your accustomed vivacity, and live to see all your former friends made doubly friendly by your trials, and hundreds of sympathizing strangers made warm friends by your unmerited suffering.

I am, as ever, very truly yours,

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

P. S.—Do you know that we have come to the shortest days? After two or three more, every day will have more sunlight in it than its predecessor. May the omen be blessed!

MISS PROCTOR'S REPLY.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 18, 1874.

DEAR MR. BEECHER: I thank you for your letter of yesterday with its expressions of sympathy at the terrible injustice and cruelty I have had to endure; and with its congratulations upon the end attained. I should have been glad if you could have had an opportunity to deny publicly, under oath, this atrocious story. At the same time I attached little importance to such denial; for it has always seemed to me that the absurdity and impossibility of your ever having uttered a syllable of this slander must be as apparent to all the world as it is to myself. And now that the lie has been retracted in open court by those who proclaimed it, with the abhorrence and scorn it merits, I dismiss it forever! So my heart uplifts itself; and though these are the dark December days, I feel that I am entering not Winter but Spring. Trusting that the future will indeed bring you sunlight without clouds, and that your remaining years will be the happiest and most useful of you life, I am yours, cordially,

EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

A FEMALE THIEF'S OUTFIT.

Yesterday morning Detective Officer MacDonald, of the Third Precinct, arrested a female pickpocket in the act of taking a wallet from the pocket of Mrs. Catharine Hensen, of No. 297 Mott street. The woman was taken to Police Head-quarters, where she gave her name as Philomena Kopferstein, and said she lived with her husband at No. 163 Lewis street. Upon being searched, it was found that she had $83 44 in good money on her person, besides two old railroad company bills, and a counterfeit twenty-five-cent bill. One of the railroad bills is for $25, issued by the Mississippi and Alabama Railroad Company, and the other for $2 issued by the Erie and Kalamazoo Road. This woman was well prepared for her business, as she had three dresses on, one over the other, so that by slipping one of them off she could change her appearance almost immediately. In a covered basket which she carried on her arm she had a bonnet and a hood made of red and black worsted, by means of which she could also disguise herself at will. When taken to the Tombs Police Court, she was at once recognized by Mr. Heimberger, one of the clerks, as a servant he had had in his employ about a year ago, and who had left him without notice, but had taken away a $75 overcoat as a keepsake. Justice Kasmire committed her for trial in default of $2,000 bail.

THE CHAIN GANG.

The following are the names, crimes, and sentences of the prisoners removed from the Tombs to Sing Sing during the past week by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin: Edward F. Whelan, grand larceny, two years and six months; Daniel Ferguson, burglary, five years; Samuel Bradshaw, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Dalton, burglary, five years; John Thomas, false pretenses, one year; Frank McGinn, grand larceny, two years and six months; George Williams, grand larceny, two years and six months; Charlotte Saunders, attempt to poison, three years; John P. Hickey, robbery, one year; Peter Peterson, grand larceny, one year; William Carter, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Kelly, grand larceny, seven years; Annie Kenny, grand larceny, two years and six months; Thomas Brooks, grand larceny, two years and six months; Max Rasch, grand larceny, two years and six months; Henry Gibson, grand larceny, two years and six months; William Clark, grand larceny, two years and six months; Benjamin Bell, grand larceny, two years and six months; Thomas Burke, mayhem, fifteen years; William Mulligan, burglary, two years and six months.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENTS AT THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

The usual Christmas entertainments given by the Children's Aid Society to the pupils of their industrial schools are already beginning to occur. Pleasant festivals were given on Friday to the scholars connected with Water Street Industrial School and at the Avenue C School on the corner of Fourth street. It is needless for us to tell our readers that these festival days are about the only bright and happy hours many of these poor children experience during the year. Their homes are usually barren even of the common comforts of life, and many of them are now suffering for want of suitable clothing and shoes. One little girl came weeping to her teacher and said she could not attend the festival, because they had been turned out of their room, and, as she had been sleeping in the hallway, she had no clean clothes to wear. Others had to have their presents of shoes and dresses sent to them before they were decent enough to appear at school. In all of the schools connected with the Children's Aid Society, even now, on these cold days, there are very many barefooted children. They venture out, shoeless as they are, so as to partake of the noon meal provided for them at the schools. Besides the gifts of clothing, shoes, hoods, and caps presented to the children yesterday, they all received a bag of refreshments, containing candy and cakes. The children also entertained their visitors with recitations, songs, and dialogues. It is the intention of the society, if funds are provided, to give a similar festival to all the scholars attending the day and night schools now under the auspices of the society. Persons interested in ascertaining the locality of the various schools and the time of holding the different festivals, can obtain the desired information by applying to the office of the Children's Aid Society, No. 19 East Fourth street.

DEATH FROM VIOLENCE.

Mr. John Stewart, aged thirty, a boss cooper, residing in Cairo, Greene County, N. Y., and temporarily stopping at Steele's Hotel, No. 216 Greenwich street, became engaged in a fight in the saloon of Samuel Thompson, No. 215 West street, on the evening of the 7th instant, and was badly beaten by a gang of roughs. His wounds were dressed by a surgeon, and he rapidly recovered until three days ago when erysipelas set in, and on his being removed to Bellevue Hospital he died. Yesterday Dr. Early made a post mortem examination and a permit was given Stewart's wife in order that she might remove the body to Greene County for interment.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship Helvetia, for Liverpool.—Alfred Heath, Frank Lovell, A. E. Hintze and wife, Jacob Conkling, Miss Anne Murray, John Radcliffe, Thomas Binks, J. G. Townsend, Ernest Bonnay, William Whittaker, W. O. Hubbard, W. H. Allen, T. E. Raymond, C. Godfrey, Lieut. H. T. Stewart, Lieut. Reese, Mrs. Reese.

In steam-ship California, for Liverpool.—Malcolm McDonald; David Orr, William Gordon, Mrs. William Gordon and infant, William Clinton, Richard Bourne, George Smith, Richard O'Roberts, J. A. Cheyne, Mrs. Jennie Hardy, Master Thomas Hardy.

In steam-ship Greece, for London.—Aaron Bromly, Sidney W. Hough, John E. Turney, Mrs. De Pennevet, Miss Marie De Pennevet.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—E. L. Bigelow, Jacob Van Vorst, C. D. Reynolds, D. W. C. Mather, wife, child, and nurse, Miss Mary Nevin, T. R. Glover and wife, Mrs. E. Richards, child and nurse, Mrs. A. S. Newell and child, Mrs. T. W. Marsh and child, J. A. Newell, George F. Phelps, E. W. Curtis, Frank B. Jerome, E. De Renne, K. De Renne, G. E. Emery, L. E. G. Schuster, Mrs. E. G. Graham, Mrs. G. B. Martin, Miss Hetta Huggins, M. D. Wylly, W. D. De Renne, Miss L. De Renne, T. F. Tillinghast, J. B. Grier, Miss Louisa Beal, Thomas F. Harrington, Albert M. Moses, Alexander Langot, Pierre Ceret, Auguste Loyez, P. Murray, W. Sonneborn, Charles J. Magargle, H. F. Missick, Alexander Owen, C. H. Gurney, G. E. Leonard, E. Johnson, C. F. Ajax, Henry M. Smith, John T. Hanley, Obey Johnson.

In steam-ship Gulf Stream, for Savannah.—L. H. Duboise and wife, Francis Duboise, James W. Rice, Wm. Bates, A. L. Gladman, D. Tucker, Willie Bates, D. Doherty, Capt. Alex. Baker, Wm. Evans, John Gavagan, F. Cromwell, Ed. Smith, D. Linnthan, Morris Mangean and wife, Wm. B. Gran, George Goble, John Crosby.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship Victoria, from Glasgow.—Rev. R. C. Mills, wife, and daughter, Harry Talbot, James Murkie, W. L. Standish, Miss M. Burr, C. W. Slamm, Mr. Armstrong, O. P. Payne.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....7:20 | Sun sets.....4:35 | Moon sets..4:19

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook..4:38 | Gov. Island...5:27 | Hell Gate....6:49

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK..........SATURDAY, Dec. 19.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Hansa, (Ger.,) Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Cortes, Freeman, New-Orleans, Clarke & Seaman; Alps, (Br.,) Drakeford, Nassau, Port au Prince, &c., Pim, Forwood & Co.; Gulf Stream, Crowell, Charleston, S. C., J. W. Quintard & Co.; Helvetia, (Br.,) Webster, Liverpool via Queenstown, F. W. J. Hurst; Greece, (Br.,) Thomas, London, F. W. J. Hurst; Colon, Tanner, Aspinwall, Pacific M. Steam-ship Co.; Republic, (Br.,) Gleadell, Liverpool via Queenstown, R. J. Cortis; City of Tokio, Maury, San Francisco via Panama, Pacific Mail Steam-ship Co.; Western Metropolis, Quick, New-Orleans, F. Baker; City of Austin, Eldridge, Galveston via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; Manhattan, Woodhull, Charleston, S. C., J. W. Quintard & Co.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Victoria (Br.) Hedderwick, Glasgow Dec. 5, and Moville 6, with mdse. and 10 cabin and 52 steerage passengers to Henderson Bros. Dec. 13, lat. 47 52, lon. 49 50, passed a brig-rigged steamer with black funnel with white band, steering S. W.; lat. 45 29, lon. 49 50 passed a Guion steamer bound E.; 17th, 258 miles E. from Sandy Hook passed steam-ship Abyssinia hence for Liverpool.

Steam-ship Charleston, Berry, Charleston Dec. 16, with mdse. and passengers to James W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship City of New-Bedford, New-Bedford, with mdse. and passengers to Ferguson & Wood.

Steam-ship New Orleans, Dearborn, New-Orleans Dec. 12, and S. W. Pass 13th, with mdse. and passengers to Clark & Seaman.

Steam-ship Abbemarle, Kelly, Lewes, Del., with mdse. to Old Dominion Steam-ship Company.

Brig Campidoglio, (Ital.,) Fevola, Cette 68 ds., with wine to order—vessel to Funch, Edye & Co. Passed Gibraltar Oct. 26.

Brig Josie, Pettigrew, Cadiz 50 ds., with wine to order—vessel to Simpson, Clapp & Co. Has had strong westerly gales the entire passage.

WIND—Sundown, moderate, N. N. W.; clear.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Hansa, for Bremen; California, for Glasgow; Republic and Helvetia, for Liverpool; City of Austin, for Galveston; Cortes and Western Metropolis, for New-Orleans; Gulf Stream and San Salvador, for Savannah; Manhattan, for Charleston; City of Dallas, for Newbern; Old Dominion, for Richmond; E. C. Knight, for Georgetown, D. C.; Fanita, for Philadelphia; ships Duleep Singh and Washington, for Liverpool; barks Hants County, for Yokohama; Templar, for Leghorn; Dorchester, for Gibraltar; Kosmos, for Bremen; Elmstone, for London; brig Leopoldine, for Rio Janeiro; schr. Lilly, for Charleston.

FOREIGN PORTS.

HAVANA, Dec. 19.—Arr. 18th, schrs. John E. Sanford, Baltic; S. P. Hall, New-York; brig H. Houston, Portland.

Sld. Brig Antonio, New-Orleans; schrs. Alice B. Gardner, New-York; Linda, Mobile; brig Lizzie Merry, north of Hatteras.

MATANZAS, Dec. 19.—Arr. 17th, schrs. Mary Nowell, New-York; Samuel McManemy, Philadelphia.

Sld. 18th, schr. Hattie Ross, North of Hatteras.

Arr., schr. Donna Anna, Havana.

PANAMA, Dec. 16.—Sld., steamer Mohongo, San Francisco.

ST. JAGO, Dec. 19.—Arr. 18th, bark Evening Star, New-York.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

LONDON, Dec. 19.—Sld. for the United States, Brazos, Edward Waenerland, Salo, Edward, and Galatea.

Arr. out on the 19th inst., Zancia, Lennie, Regina, and Consul Platen.

The National Line Steam-ship Canada, Capt. Sumner, from New-York Dec. 5, for this port, was off the Lizard at 1 P. M. yesterday.

QUEENSTOWN, Dec. 19.—The Cunard Line steam-ship Algeria, Capt. McMicken, from New-York Dec. 9, for Liverpool, arr. here at noon to-day.

MOVILLE, Dec. 19.—The Anchor Line steam-ship Europa, Capt. McKay, from New-York Dec. 5, for Glasgow, arr. at this harbor this morning.

PLYMOUTH, Dec. 19.—The Eagle Line steam-ship Klopstock, Capt. Fischer, from New-York Dec. 8, for Hamburg, arr. here at 5:30 A. M. to-day.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 19.—Arr. 18th, steamer Ontario, from Boston, via Norfolk, and will sail for Boston 30th.

HAVRE, Dec. 19.—The General Transatlantic Company's steam-ship St. Laurent sld. hence this evening for New-York.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Dec. 19—12:30 P. M.—Consols, for money, 91¾@91⅞, and for the account, 92@92⅛. United States Bonds, 1865s, old, 106½; 1867s, 107. Erie Railway shares, 25¼; preferred, 40.

2:30 P. M.—Erie Railway shares, 25½.

5 P. M.—Paris dispatches quote Rentes at 61f. 57½c.

FRANKFORT, Dec. 19.—United States 5-20 Bonds, 1862s, 98.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 19—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—The market is dull and unchanged; Middling Uplands, 7¼d.@7⅜d.; Middling Orleans, 7⅝d.; sales, 8,000 bales, including 1,000 bales for speculation and export. Cotton to arrive easier; sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Good Ordinary, shipped December and January, at 7¼d.; do., do., shipped January and February, at 7 5-16d.; do., nothing below Low Middling, shipped January and February, at 7⅜d.

2:30 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day, 4,500 bales were American.

Sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Good Ordinary, shipped December, at 7¼d.; do., nothing below Low Middling, shipped November, at 7 3-16d.; do., do., shipped December and January, at 7¼d.; sales on the basis of Middling Orleans, nothing below Low Middling, deliverable February and March, at 7⅜d. Breadstuffs—The market is quiet. Provisions—Lard, 64s. 6d. ⅌ cwt.

5 P. M.—Cotton—Sales on the basis of Middling Orleans—nothing below Low Middling—shipped January and February, at 7 9-16d.

LONDON, Dec. 19—4 P. M.—Tallow, 47s. 6d.@47s. 9d. ⅌ cwt. Refined Petroleum, 9¼d.@9½d. ⅌ gallon.

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, DEC. 20, 1874.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is the best family paper published; it contains the latest news and correspondence. It is free from all objectionable advertisements and reports and may be safely admitted to every domestic circle. The disgraceful announcements of quacks and medical pretenders, which pollute so many newspapers of the day, are not admitted into the columns of THE TIMES on any terms.

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NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

A new branch office of THE TIMES *has been established at No. 1,257 Broadway, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second streets, for the convenience of our up-town patrons, and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Advertisements and subscriptions received, and copies of* THE TIMES *for sale. Dealers supplied at 4 A. M.*

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

THE TIMES FREE OF POSTAGE.

We beg to state that Postage will be paid at this office, free, on all Editions of THE TIMES *sent to Subscribers in the United States, under the new Law to take effect on the 1st of January, 1875.*

At last there is the prospect of some definite legislation, supported by the Republicans in Congress, providing for the resumption of specie payments. The Republican Senators have united upon a measure which will be introduced on Monday morning, and which; it is said, will be promptly passed by the Upper House. Its chief features are the fixing of the first of January, 1879, as the date for the redemption of the legal-tender notes in gold. Subsidiary silver coins are, meanwhile, to be substituted for the fractional currency, and as the silver dollar can now be coined at about 90½ cents in gold, or nearly at par with currency, this process may readily be begun at once. Free banking is to be authorized, and for every $100 of new notes thus issued, $80 of legal-tender circulation is to be called in. This is to continue till the outstanding volume of legal tender is reduced to three hundred millions. Where the surplus gold with which redemption is to be begun, is to come from does not as yet clearly appear. The proposal to abolish mint charges will certainly not do much toward keeping gold in the country. The power to be vested in the Secretary of the Treasury to sell at his discretion any of the bonds of the United States now authorized by law, for the purpose of making his gold surplus adequate to the calls likely to be made upon him, is one which will obviously require to be exercised considerably earlier than the date of resumption. Congress would do better to provide for the possibility of a surplus revenue, and so enable the Treasury to acquire gold in a manner which would occasion the least financial disturbance. The main thing, however, is the declared purpose of the bill. Its details can be altered to suit circumstances as they arise. We trust that Republicans in the House will, as is believed in Washington, agree to any honest measure of resumption which can be passed in the Senate.

How far the ramifications of this Pacific Mail scandal extend we have not at present any idea—but some new ones are coming to light every day now. Here, all of a sudden, is Mr. S. L. M. BARLOW "squealing" loudly through the columns of his organ, the *World*. Is *he*, then, in this affair also? Through a column of his paper he protests against any further exposure of STOCKWELL'S transactions, but is careful not to say a word about the damning evidence of the Secretary, two Vice Presidents, and a Director, given before the Investigating Committee at Washington. Singular omission, even for BARLOW and his organ! As for the organ's impudent attempt to justify STOCKWELL & Co., on the ground that "lobbyists are necessary and useful," we leave that to the public. If the community of this City is not scandalized by such a defense of roguery, it would be useless for us to utter a protest against it. But what we want to get at now is, what interest has or has had BARLOW in the affair? His finger is clearly visible in the *World's* article—in fact, what the *World* says on any such subjects is derived from BARLOW. Now, what has BARLOW had to do with STOCKWELL or Pacific Mail? Let us put out a "feeler"—Did BARLOW act as friend or legal adviser of STOCKWELL in any of his private bargains or stock-jobbing transactions arising out of Pacific Mail?

When the Directors of the Pacific Mail Company make their long-promised statement, will they state whether or not any money was sent to Albany for use there in getting a certain bill passed through the Legislature? Also, what was the amount? Also, who had the disbursement of it? A clear reply to the latter question may throw some light on the course of at least one disreputable lobbyist already only too well known to the public.

A repetition of the famous Mill River disaster was narrowly escaped at Haydenville, Mass., on Saturday. The new dam on Mill River gave way, and an immense body of water and ice swept down through the village just as in the flood of last May; yet, strange as it may seem, no lives were lost. Had a cotton mill dam a little way from Haydenville not held the torrent, it is supposed that great numbers of lives would have been lost in the villages below. At the time that the dam at Haydenville gave way there were many skaters on the ice, but all seem to have miraculously escaped. There are numerous theories as to the cause of the disaster, and a thorough investigation is promised.

Prince BISMARCK is once more content. The crisis is over at Berlin, and there is no further danger of the excitements and troubles which would inevitably have followed upon the Chancellor's final resignation. The Reichstag has just adjourned until early in January, but did not separate before affirming its confidence in BISMARCK, who protests that he has no desire to assume arbitrary authority any further than it is absolutely necessary for the good of the whole country. His most inveterate enemies seem still to be engaged in efforts to bring the great diplomat's usefulness to a sudden end, and BISMARCK himself recently mentioned that he had received information of a new plot against his life.

The Von Arnim trial is at last concluded and the German Government disciplines the artistocratic diplomat and vindicates the impartial operation of law on every member of the public service by having secured the sentence of three months' imprisonment, including one month of the term during which he has previously been under arrest. Sentence was pronounced yesterday, having been delayed a long time by the persistent refusal of Count VON ARNIM to appear in court. The verdict does not seem to have excited much hostile criticism, as the term of imprisonment is not so long as was generally expected, and the Government does not appear to have been at all actuated by vindictive motives.

Diphtheria continues to carry off its weekly average of fifty deaths. This has been the rule for the last few weeks, and it seems impossible to reduce the mortality from this cause below the number stated. The pertinacity with which the area of its greatest fatality remains fixed in the Twentieth and Twenty-second Wards should really compel attention to the atmospheric conditions of that locality. A thorough examination of the drains and sewers between the portion of Twenty-sixth and Forty-sixth streets embraced between the Eighth and Tenth avennes could hardly fail to reveal some obvious reason for the fatal group of red dots which mark each successive weekly health-map of that region.

MODERN ATHEISM.

For some time past the opponents of Christianity have been much more active than its defenders. We seem to be living in one of those reactionary ages through many of which Christianity has passed, but which to the leaders of the reactionary party seem certain to end in universal atheism. Somebody discovers a new star, or digs up a fossil, or finds an old monument with an inscription upon it about RAMESES I. or II.—and straightway we are commanded to reject the "fables" of the Bible, and to believe in fungus as the origin of life, and the philosophers as the origin of good. There is no God, says the Egyptologist, because he has discovered monuments which disarrange the old ideas of chronology. Upon that we are invited to follow the prophet DARWIN with his monkeys, and TYNDALL with his molecules. The gentleman who preceded TYNDALL at the Royal Institution was fully his equal as a philosopher, and certainly knew quite as much as he does about the discoveries and true meaning of modern science. We refer to Prof. FARADAY, to whose name even Mr. TYNDALL is compelled to pay homage. But FARADAY remained throughout his life an earnest and devout Christian. What he saw in Nature—and he saw deeper and further than TYNDALL—only served to confirm his faith in God. Prof. AGASSIZ, had he lived, would have given the true answer to both DARWIN and TYNDALL, but his life came to an end just as he had begun his task. As it is, Prof. TYNDALL can go on preaching the doctrine of present and eternal darkness under pretense of giving lectures on light.

He is not without coadjutors. The new poets, MORRIS and SWINBURNE, are on his side. Mr. SWINBURNE has long been convinced that there is not one Deity, but two—Bacchus and Venus. He is a devoted worshiper of the one, and it is not his fault if he is not of the other. Then, five-sixths of the "popular" writers of the day, staggered by the scientific jargon which they cannot understand, but which they are satisfied leaves Christianity nowhere, agree with TYNDALL that everything begins and ends in a molecule, and with MILL that there is nothing worthy of reverence except a philosopher who learned to read Greek before he was five years old. Then there is that wonderful man, Mr. FITZJAMES STEPHEN, who cannot bring himself to believe that anybody greater than himself made *him*—or, in fact, that there can be or ever has been or ever will be anybody or anything greater, or wiser, or more worthy of admiration than JAMES FITZJAMES STEPHEN. He teaches the worship of the one true god—STEPHEN—through the columns of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The latest effort of what his reviewers call his "massive intellect" is to prove by diagrams of three straight lines drawn in different directions, "in such a manner that the third line ends where the first line began," that the Christian theory of God is moonshine. And he plainly gives us to understand that he will not accept a contrary view until he sees God "make a four-cornered triangle." As this is not likely to be done to please Mr. JAMES FITZJAMES STEPHEN, we fear he will be obliged to continue to condemn all Christians as howling idiots.

The latest reinforcement to this wonderful phalanx is the anonymous author of a book called *Supernatural Religion*. For some weeks, this work was received as the new evangel of the atheists. It upset Christianity altogether by proving that the Jews believed in sorcery and demons. It showed that miracles were out of the course of nature, and therefore could not be true. "But," the reader may say, "there is surely nothing new in this. I have heard it before." And so he has. The new school of philosophy has not produced a single original intellect. TYNDALL is not a bit wiser than LUCRETIUS. FITZJAMES STEPHEN is an arrogant and brow-beating version of VOLTAIRE. And the author of *Supernatural Religion* merely repeats the arguments of HUME and TOM PAINE, interspersed with some Hebrew, Greek, Latin, and German quotations. It was these quotations which did the business for the critics. Surely, they said, a man who knows all those languages must be right. For some weeks, therefore, the Joss-house of FITZJAMES STEPHEN was deserted, and men once more turned to the worship of the Unknown God, in the person of the author of *Supernatural Religion*.

At last, however, some men who still believe in Christianity, and who know as many languages as the author of *Supernatural Religion*—only know them a little better—have been moved to say a few words. And the first of these men is Dr. LIGHTFOOT, Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral, certainly one of the most learned men of the age, although he is a Christian. In the first place, Dr. LIGHTFOOT proves that the new prophet's knowledge of Greek is of a kind for which a schoolboy of fourteen would be thrashed; that he "is quite unconscious of the difference between the infinitive and the indicative," and that his knowledge of Latin was formed without the slightest idea about tenses and moods. These are points, not of mere technical or verbal criticism, but going to the very root of many of the anonymous author's pet arguments, as the reader will see on reference to Canon LIGHTFOOT'S article in the *Contemporary Review* for December. It is there shown that the new author has misrepresented the authorities which he quotes, and in some cases changed their language. These are practices which old-fashioned Christians would have deemed wicked, but which the philosophers seem likely to inculcate as virtues. All this is but preliminary to that thorough examination of the work which Canon LIGHTFOOT pledges himself to make in future articles. In the meantime, he repels the insolent presumptions of the anonymous author concerning Christians. The latter is pleased to call them "apologists." Upon this Dr. LIGHTFOOT says:

"If by an 'apologist' is meant one who knows that he owes everything which is best and truest in himself to the teaching of Christianity—not the Christless Christianity which alone our author would spare, the works with the mainspring broken, but the Christianity of the Apostles and Evangelists—who believes that its doctrines, its sanctions, and its hopes, are truths of the highest moment to the well-being of mankind, and who, knowing and believing all this, is ready to use in its defense such abilities as he has, then a man may be proud to take even the lowest place among the ranks of 'apologists,' and to brave any insinuations of dishonesty which an anonymous critic may fling at him."

He then goes on to point out the inevitable consequences of the adoption of the theories put forward by men like this anonymous author. We have no fear, however, that these consequences will be witnessed either by this or succeeding generations. Atheism may grow for a time, may even become the fashion; but the same phenomenon has been seen before, and yet Christianity survives. There is always a FARADAY or an AGASSIZ to set against a TYNDALL.

And if there were not, the truth itself would conquer. We are very glad, however, to see a man like Dr. LIGHTFOOT enter the field, and we advise our readers to follow his arguments closely. It is probable that they will be convinced then, if they are not now, that although God may not comply with FITZJAMES STEPHEN'S ultimatum, and "make a four-cornered figure of three sides," yet there is something greater, wiser, and better in the universe than the MILLS and STEPHENS, and that the Bible reveals to us what it is.

CHARLIE ROSS.

It is but a few days ago since the mystery attaching to the abduction of CHARLIE ROSS seemed to have been dispelled, and the recovery of the lost boy was confidently looked for every hour. Already it has become apparent that there was but a corner of the veil lifted, and that the case is sinking back into the gloom that enveloped it before DOUGLASS lay dying the death of a hunted beast at Bay Ridge. MOSHER carried the secret of the place of the boy's concealment with him to the grave, and DOUGLASS did not know or did not care to tell anything of the child's disposal after his abduction. The confession of the latter simply brought to light a clue which the Police had already got well in hand. In fact, MOSHER'S sudden taking off seems to have thrown a new difficulty in the way of finding the lost boy, instead of clearing away the old ones. Had the chief kidnapper lived, he could not possibly have long escaped the dogged chase of the detectives, and once found, the probabilities are that a close observance of his haunts would have led to the finding of the stolen boy. As it is, the Police find their clue hanging at loose ends, and it will obviously take them some time to satisfy themselves as to which of these is likely to conduct to the line of successful search. It is rather the fashion to sneer at the performances of our New-York detectives in this business. It seems to us that Inspector WALLING and his subordinates have already shown a capacity for quiet and effective work in hunting down MOSHER and DOUGLASS that gives very decided encouragement to hope for their ultimate success in the main object of their quest.

It is obvious enough that the abduction of CHARLIE ROSS was simply regarded by MOSHER as an easy and profitable variation in his trade of house-breaking. He was, doubtless, somewhat astonished at the din which was raised over his kidnapping enterprise, and, finding himself suddenly pitted against the amateur and professional detectives of half the Union, he had to tax his utmost ingenuity to get the boy quietly out of the way till the storm should blow over and he should have a safe opportunity of making the transaction pay. The heavy rewards which had accumulated around the case presented a fresh incitement to MOSHER to play his game with all possible dexterity. He had the choice between taking the money of the boy's parents, or arranging matters so that some confederate could step in and claim the rewards offered by the public authorities. But, meanwhile, it was necessary to weary out the detectives, and wait till their relaxed vigilance should give him a chance of directing the disposal of the boy without imperiling his own safety.

MOSHER was evidently a superior strategist in his way, but though he fought like a hunted tiger when brought to bay, there is no evidence that he was either bloodthirsty or constitutionally cruel. He had children of his own, and he was perfectly aware of the degree of anguish he would cause by stealing a favorite child from what he thought to be a luxurious and wealthy household. The distress he was causing was simply to him a measure of the reward he would be likely to extract, and to that extent he affected what may fitly be called a heartless type of villainy. But the theft once committed, there was no likelihood of MOSHER abusing the child, or of the confederates to whose keeping he was intrusted being allowed to do so. In fact, their most obvious course was to be as kind to the boy as the circumstances attending his secret custody would admit. He was too valuable an investment to be allowed to pine or die on their hands, and as it was necessary that his custody should be as easy to his keepers as possible, as well as that there should be no difficulty about his recognition when finally produced, the presumption is that CHARLIE ROSS has been and is tolerably well cared for.

It is clear that from the first MOSHER was thoroughly impressed with the delicacy of the job he had undertaken. He did not take his wife into his confidence, instinctively knowing the new difficulties that would attend the execution of his project were he to be hampered by the recriminations of the mother of his own children. We shall not get any nearer the truth in this mysterious business by assuming the chief actors in it to have been monsters in human shape. Among DOUGLASS' last words was a burst of sincere pity for the woman and the children whom MOSHER'S death had left destitute. It seems probable that MOSHER'S connections lay rather among the class whom poverty and irregular occupation render unscrupulous about their mode of earning a living than among the class of habitual and professed criminals. If the detectives succeed in finding the boy, in whose fate every household in the country is deeply interested, he will probably be in the hands of people not living under Police surveillance. Or, if the failure of all attempts to ascertain his whereabouts should give his keepers the opportunity for which they have been waiting, of somehow securing the reward attached to his discovery, there will probably be found an apparent absence of any criminal character in the persons who deliver him up. That in one way or other the lost boy will be recovered we see no reason to doubt, in spite of the depressing and settled gloom which seems to have gathered around his fate.

SORCERY AMONG THE NEGROES.

From Clarksville, in Tennessee, comes a striking story which serves thoroughly to illustrate the manner in which ancient superstitions cling to the negro race in this country. Nothing is more common in many of the Southern States than for a negro to declare himself bewitched, under the spell of some hurtful incantation, or condemned by the evil eye either to suffer a life of torture or to die an ignominious death. The case of the reverend BARKER, of Clarksville, was similar to many others of the kind, save that they do not usually prove so incurable. This man, who had ornamented a Christian pulpit for many years in the town in which he lived, awoke one morning firmly impressed that he was "bewitched" or "hoodoed," as the colored people say, to express the malignant influence exercised over unfortunate beings by the Voudou sorcerers. He was certain that a negro man whom he had long suspected of being his enemy had "conjured" him by putting some snake-bones and a bone from the spine of a mad dog in his hat. In vain did the more sensible of the sable preacher's parishioners reason with him, and endeavor to convince him that Voudouism had no influence over those who scorned its mummeries; his faith seemed to bow and to wither away before the influence of a superstition which still claims its victims now and then; and under the pressure of the hateful charms which his enemy had invoked against him he became hopelessly insane.

A belief in various forms of witchcraft has a very strong hold upon the mind of the American negro, and will be one of his marked characteristics until he has been educated completely out of the reach of Fetichism. The ready manner in which great masses of the freedmen and freedwomen now yield to the fancied influences of sorcery will be known no longer when a generation of the blacks has received the advantages of decent mental culture. One can hardly reconcile himself to the belief that in the United States, where such gigantic endeavors are annually made in the cause of education, even the degraded black can remain in a condition bordering on the lamentable one in which travelers find the negroes of the West Indies. In those islands the Obeah man or sorcerer, who is popularly supposed to possess power to ruin by his incantations and tricks, is a mighty personage, and every week, in some town, he accomplishes the mental ruin wrought upon our American darkey who was "hoodoed" at Clarksville. Rev. CHARLES KINGSLEY, in his charming book on *A Christmas in the West Indies*, gives an instance of an Obeah man, who was arrested in Trinidad on a charge of attempted poisoning, but such instances are rare. Many a West Indian planter or ignorant negro dies from poison subtly administered by the pretended sorcerers, when it is supposed by the mass of the inhabitants that the death was caused by the influence of the evil eye, or by the burial at his door of such charms as toads, spiders, rusty nails, and noxious plants. It is to be hoped that what is an every day occurrence in the West Indian Islands, may become entirely unknown here.

But the untutored, yet really imaginative mind of the black, has a willingness to believe in spirits and supernatural powers and manifestations, which render him an easy prey to designing clever impostors of his own race. It is not very long since a negro physician in a Virginian town boldly announced that he could cure all manner of disease by means of certain mystic forms of incantation, and when a white man endeavored to break up the quack's practice he was invited to attend during the treatment of a case. A sufferer from a long-standing case of dropsy had been persuaded that the negro doctor could cure him, and when the white man went to witness the cure he found a large gathering of credulous blacks around the bed of the sick man, in front of whom was spread out numerous bones and old rags. After the quack had muttered some gibberish over this charmed trash, he ordered the sick man's couch to be searched. In it was found a small packet, filled with herbs, which the quack declared had been placed there by an enemy, and were the cause of the man's illness. And this the would-be exposer of such folly could not persuade the mass of the negroes in the town to disbelieve, and they probably to this day fancy that the colored doctor is mighty in divination, and that the subsequent death of the dropsy-ridden patient only occurred because he applied for the offices of the physician too late.

Voudouism is still practiced in Louisiana, and especially in New-Orleans, where there is, or was recently, a "Voudou queen," to whom negroes, anxious for vengeance or desirous of removing rivals from their path, apply for the supposed means of gratifying their desires. It is not uncommon, even nowadays, to find magic circles of bones, old shoes, or bottles and bits of rags on the sidewalks in New-Orleans, and the supposition is that they have been placed there that some enemy may find them in his customary path, and under their withering influence may have his life blasted. Probably this habit is dying out among the American negroes in the Gulf States; but those of mixed blood, who have been touched but little by the schools, and who are outside the current of progress which has borne so many of the blacks, since the war, toward a higher life, doubtless still have a firm belief in much that is barbaric, absurd, and revolting. But it is singular that in Tennessee, where the work of educating the freedman has certainly made encouraging headway, such a case as that of the colored preacher BARKER should occur.

EXTRAVAGANCE.

Mr. BONAMY PRICE, in one of his lectures here, spoke of the quality of self-denial on the part of individuals as having most to do, next to a sound system of finance, with the rapid recovery of France from the terrible prostration of her defeat. The French people, after the war, almost universally began the practice of rigid economies. The *gourmet* contented himself with *ordinaire*; the housekeeper dropped a course at dinner, or an expensive dish; the man of fashion conquered his desire for a new garment; the lady reduced her dressmaker's and milliner's bills, and everybody went to work to pay off the milliards to Germany. What happened after our war was quite the reverse of this, as we all know. Victorious Germany emulates our extravagance, and the consequence to morals and sound business success is not widely different there from what it has been here. Travelers contrast the social and business condition of the two countries to the advantage of the defeated one. Our lesson of the necessity and salutary effect of economy comes late, after ten years of peace; but if we improve it rightly, and Congress assists with judicious financial legislation, we shall have pleasanter remembrances of the years 1873 and 1874 than of those preceding years wherein we all seemed on the very pinnacle of prosperity.

There is a great body of cultivated people all over the country who take and arrange their houses, and provide their dinners, and receive their friends with due regard to their incomes and relations to society, and who abhor all pretense of any kind whatsoever, as much as they do "loudness" in dress or manner. They do not wish to seem richer than they are, or to live in bigger houses than they can suitably furnish, or for which they can provide proper service; and if they have not money enough to dress for "society," or to return its favors, they are still content in the enjoyment of their friends, in simple ways, and less brave attire. These are numbered among the most sensible, as they certainly are among the happiest, people in the country. They have found their position, live in accordance with it, and are content. It is very hard for any one to do much more than that in the social economy. But there are also many persons who are in constant hunt for their position, or are fearfully hanging on to one to which they are not exactly entitled by reason of wealth or culture. And there are others who have not yet begun to learn the first lesson in the philosophy of living, as perhaps they may do after bitter experience of adversity, or as a Frenchman or a German or an Englishman is obliged to do from the very necessity of his social existence. One chief reason why business depression affects us so much more deplorably than the European trading communities, is that so vast a majority of us fix our scale of living so close to our incomes, and advance it so quickly with an advance in them, that anything like a sudden or unexpected blow to business prosperity finds us unprepared for it. The house is too big for the reduced income; the wife and daughters wear too fine clothes for it, and even the absolutely necessary expenses for maintaining anything like the old standard of living are too much for the reduced profits of the head of the house. Our grandfathers used to say that a man's house-rent should be but one-fifth of his income. Rent is one of the inevitable expenses. Every man must have a roof over his head. Yet how many nowadays preserve any such proportion? We know it is not easy—often it is impossible—in New-York, to keep one's house-rent down to one-fifth or even one-third of one's income, but we know also that the majority of young householders in the City one year ago were living in houses at rents beyond their reasonable ability to pay, and thus were easily ruined when business depression came.

House-rent, (or its equivalent in interest and taxes, if the house be owned,) proper, sufficient, and healthy food, suitable clothing, necessary service, the education of children—these are the necessary expenditures which a man must make whether his income be large or small, and wanting which, even in part, life becomes miserable. Now, a wise man, whose income depends at all on the hazards of business, should fix the scale of these essential expenses, not in relation to his neighbors' methods of living, but in accordance only with due comfort, his own modest dignity, and a fair position in society. He is in more danger of setting it too high than too low. Once he has it set—not, let us further explain, in relation to his present or prospective income, but in relation only to satisfactory living itself for a sensible family—he can then gauge his expenditures *in addition*, for luxuries, by the state of his income year by year, and thus be always ready for a sharp decline in it. This is the best theory of living. Such prudent men have money for pictures, for the opera, the theatre, a holiday's jaunting, a daughter's dowry, a son's allowance. In prosperous years they may lavish money occasionally without hazard, and when their extravagant neighbors are pinching "to keep up appearances," in the day of business reverses, they can maintain a full average of comfort. This lesson of living, the events of 1873 and 1874 should by this time have taught the young business men of New-York.

SPOILING DINNER PARTIES.

San Francisco newspapers chronicle the appearance in that city of a new social danger. It is not specially alarming, although one local account of the business is headed in large letters, "An Infamous Plot." It seems that a rich Californian, whose family shines in society, gave a party, not like that one famed as Hans Breitmann's, but "a regular high-toned affair," at which everybody who was anybody was to be present. The champagne was laid on the ice, the creams were in form, the salad compounded, and—what was quite as important—the guests were duly bidden. Four hundred people, described by a local authority as the "high-tonedest of the city," were invited to the feast; and we must suppose another four hundred scornfully said that they never attended *such* parties. Nor did they, for before the hour for the arrival of the guests had arrived some unhappy person had written and distributed to the expectant pleasure-seekers a number of notes, informing them that the severe and dangerous illness of the expectant hostess made it necessary to postpone the entertainment. To say that this particular party was to be "the social event" of San Francisco's delightful but somewhat moist Winter is to indicate the woe which the forged missives wrought in four hundred "high-toned" families. Orders for carriages and camellias were countermanded, and real point was sorrowfully relegated to bureau-drawers. The feelings of the waiting hostess, in partially filled parlors, may, in the language of the average novelist, "better be imagined than described." It happened, however, that some knowledge of the shabby trick that had been played upon them reached the party-givers, and they were able to send around a refutation of the falsehood that had been circulated; so that their hospitable intentions were not altogether baffled.

It seems that this is not the first time that a similar conspiracy has shorn a festivity of its fair proportions in the same city. The newspapers now tell of other such plots. One fashionable lady was kept at home from a gay party by an anonymous note telling her that a scheme to kidnap her child was laid for that particular night. A banker, disappointed by the absence of many of his best friends from his evening entertainment, discovered that they had been kept away by forged notes informing them of a severe illness in his family.

It is difficult to imagine what motives can influence any person deliberately thus to mar the pleasure of other people. To the idiot, there may be something rather funny about such a performance. We can hardly suppose that even the sourest of curmudgeons would go about to spoil pleasure in this fashion; and the only possible explanation of the practice—for it is common enough now to call it a practice—is that some churlish person who has a spite against the party-giver takes malicious satisfaction in thus disorganizing all the festive plans. Such persons have, before now, smuggled coal-oil into the festal creams, or dropped cayenne pepper into the hot-air furnaces of the party-giver. But if this particular exhibition of malice is to become common, "society people" will have to adopt the checks and guards of the business world. Party-goers will receive their cards with the same authentication required on bankers' checks; ceremonious notes will bear the legend, "Not genuine unless bearing the *fac-simile* of the signature of Brown," and people who do not get an invitation when they expect it must waive ceremony, and institute inquiries at the Post Office. Forged invitations have been common enough; it has been thought a good joke to send a number of party-dressed people to an unsuspecting family on a given evening; but when it comes to keeping people away from a dinner-party, especially with a painful report of sickness, the thing ceases to be funny.

CHURCH REFORM IN RUSSIA.

The event of the day in Russia seems to have been the trial of the Abbess MITROFANIA. This lady, who presided over one of the most aristocratic convents in the country, had, it is too clear, been for a long time systematically committing nearly every crime in the calendar. She did not hesitate to obtain money under the most grossly false pretenses to supplement her salary. Her conviction has given immense satisfaction in Russia. "You see," says the correspondent of a French journal, "that nowadays neither birth, honors, nor even a reputation for piety can save a guilty person." The haughty Abbess, whose carriage in court showed pretty clearly that she expected to get off, has to make a pilgrimage to Siberia like a common-place offender, and with the prospect of passing most of her days there. "No wonder," says the writer quoted, "that people adore the man who has done all this." It would certainly be strange if the Emperor of Russia were not a popular monarch. The correspondent of another journal intimates that there is little doubt that the disgraceful disclosures made in the case will bring about a regular Church reform on the part of the Government.

The tenets of the Greek Church were introduced into Russia in the tenth century, when great encouragement was given to Christianity by VLADIMIR, the first Czar. Down to 1700, the Government of the Russian Church was vested in a Supreme Patriarch, but soon after the death of the Patriarch ADRIAN, in that year, PETER the Great ordered all causes pending in the Patriarchal Court to be referred for final decision to the various Government tribunals according to the nature of each; and thus questions of inheritance, probate, and sacrilege were transferred to civil tribunals. Subsequently, matters strictly ecclesiastical were restored to the jurisdiction of the Patriarchal Court. PETER, further, made radical reforms in the monasteries and convents. The numbers of their inmates were regulated by him. Those who lived a lazy life were expelled, and the rich revenues applied partly to the current necessities of the State, and partly to the foundation of hospitals and the maintenance of sick soldiers in them.

But the arrangements of the ecclesiastical establishment remained unsatisfactory to him, although he was too much absorbed in other important matters to attend to them. At length PETER, to use own words, "felt no groundless fear in his conscience lest he should show himself ungrateful to the Most High, if after having been so blest by Him with sucess in the improvement of the military and civil departments, he were to neglect the better regulation of the Church." The result of this was the establishment, in 1721, of a Governing Synod, and the property of the Church which had been removed from its control was once more intrusted to it. But it was reserved for CATHERINE II. finally to decide the important and vexed question of how to deal with ecclesiastical and monastic property, by dealing with it in the manner that PETER the Great had, after all, originally designed. Immediately after her accession she named a commission, composed both of clergymen and laymen, to settle the difficulty. The commission decided to take the church property, to which nine hundred thousand serfs were attached, and intrust it to a board of management, independent of ecclesiastical control. All the monasteries were divided into three classes, and to each was assigned a certain rank, with a corresponding allowance. This system was very similar to that adopted about twenty-five years ago in England, when episcopal property became vested in the Ecclesiastical Commission—clergymen and laymen.

Since 1721, the Church of Russia has been essentially a State Church, in point of ecclesiastical administration, independent of the Greek Church, of which, doctrinally, it is a member. The clergy are divided into two great classes: First, that from which all the members of the superior hierarchy are taken—that is to say, all the Metropolitans, Archbishops, and Bishops; after whom come the monastic clergy, whose lives and duties are confined in general to their monasteries; the archimandrites, priest-monks, and priest-deacons, who, together with the rest, who are simply monks, make up the first division, who are celibate. Secondly, the secular or married clergy. These consist of the priests or curates, who are either simply priests or archpriests, and the deacons who assist them.

Mr. VENABLES, an English clergyman nearly connected with Russia by marriage, who spent a year in that country in 1838, writes: "It is difficult to perceive how Russia, under her present circumstances, can advance much further in civilization. Her iron despotism, her superstition, and her system of slavery are suited only to a state of darkness and semi-barbarism among the mass of the people—a condition from which it is hardly to be desired that they should emerge, since with light would, of course, arise a keener perception of grievances and a thirst for change; and it seems impossible that the country should attain to the blessings of freedom and liberal institutions without passing through the ordeal of a fierce and bloody revolution." But Mr. VENABLES did not know what a power for good was then in its germ in the shape of the little Prince ALEXANDER. It was, no doubt, precisely because he shared the English clergyman's opinion, that Russia could not under her present circumstances advance, that the present Emperor determined to commence the great work at which he has since labored so unceasingly.

KATIE KING ONCE MORE.

WHO THE PERSONATOR IN PHILADELPHIA WAS—SOME FURTHER HINTS.

The Philadelphia *Press* has the following in reference to the young woman accused of being the person who personated "Katie King" at the Holmes seances in that city: "'Katie King,' or rather the young woman who personated her, is a widow with a child and a mother depending upon her for support. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Holmes became acquainted with her at a boarding-house, where they lived for some weeks subsequent to their advent in Philadelphia. About the time the Holmeses took possession of No. 50 North Ninth street, 'Katie King' became unable to pay her board, and was finally reduced to such an extremity that she was absolutely penniless and almost without clothing. Finding that this was the case, her host sold what few effects she had left, and turned the woman into the street. In this condition she was promised assistance by Mr. and Mrs. Holmes provided she would enact the part of a materialized spirit in their cabinet seances. Although the proposition was revolting, she was forced to accept it, or see her child and mother suffer from hunger."

STUDENTS' PRANKS IN GERMANY.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Echo* writes under date Dec. 2: "A rather amusing and characteristic disturbance by the Berlin students has been the subject of town gossip during the last fortnight. The students of the University are privileged to attend the royal theatres at very reduced prices in the parterre, or at the opera in what is called the amphitheatre. Recently the students, having joined the opposition against a new comedy, and, having hissed and stamped their feet in a very noisy manner, they were publicly reprimanded by the Intendant, or Director of the Royal Theatre. Herr Von Hülsen reminded them of the privilege accorded to them, and said it should have prevented them from behaving in such a troublesome manner. The students were furious, and at a very stormy meeting they resolved to renounce, in a public declaration, the privilege they had hitherto enjoyed, which was done accordingly. Moreover, a number of them assembled the same evening before Herr Von Hülsen's house and made a terrible disturbance, by giving him what is called in Germany *Katzenmusik*. Herr Von Hülsen took care not to call the Police to the musicians, but when the "cats' music" concert was finished he appeared on the balcony of his house and humorously bowed to the students in a very polite manner, thus expressing his thanks for the noisy serenade. The following day there appeared in the papers an advertisement, inserted by Herr Von Hülsen's porter or *concierge*, stating that one of the musicians had left in the street an old stew-pan, which might be obtained at his lodge. Thus Herr Von Hülsen had the laugh on his side. Afterward, having had a conference with Prof. Mommsen, now Rector of the Berlin University, he publicly announced in the journals that he much regretted the misunderstanding caused by his first declaration, and that he would continue to grant the students the privilege of reduced prices as before. The students will now hold another meeting, in order to decide whether they can honorably take advantage of this offer, and at the same time to disavow the *Katzenmusik* performed by a turbulent mi-

AMUSEMENTS.

MUSICAL.

YESTERDAY'S THOMAS MATINEE.

A concert of great attractiveness was given at Steinway Hall, yesterday afternoon, by Mr. Thomas' orchestra, which had the co-operation for the first time in this City of Miss Emma Cranch. The début of Miss Cranch was indeed the most important incident of the entertainment. The lady was very cordially greeted, and her performances were heartily applauded. She is not, it should be observed, a contralto, but a mezzo-soprano. Her voice is of excellent quality, and she uses it carefully and skillfully, though not with the *mastria* of a full-fledged artist. But we do not imagine that Miss Cranch lays claim already to so high-sounding a title. Her work has abundant promise, and, as mentioned above, it afforded, yesterday, manifest pleasure. Miss Cranch was least successful in the recitative of "Lascia che pianga," and her singing generally was rather wanting in feeling, but the cantabile passages of Handel's air, and of "Parto ma tu ben mio," from Mozart's "Clemenza di Tito," were endowed with considerable charm, and, after the last-named piece, the lady had to reappear and favor her audience with a supplementary ballad. Two numbers fresh to Mr. Thomas' public were the next features of interest on the programme. Raff's opus 163, a "Rhapsodie" entitled "Evening," is one of those vague and delightful compositions, the themes of which might have occurred to a Schumann, while the instrumentation could only be the achievement of one of those later-day musicians who seem to have exhausted the possibilities of instrumentation. We were not so deeply impressed by Svendsen's "Coronation March," as fine a bit of orchestral writing in its way as the "Rhapsodie," but considerably less original in thought, and bearing constant traces of the influence, if not of the recollection of Wagner. Both subjects were handled by Mr. Thomas' forces, with the requisite daintiness and vigor alternately called for, and if Raff's contribution to the bill was not repeated, it was not because a second recital was to be insisted upon. Besides Miss Cranch's arias, two solos for violin were enjoyed, the performer being Mr. Jacobsohn, first violin in Mr. Thomas's band, and a gentleman whose agreeable tone fits him to ex-orchestral efforts. Mr. Jacobsohn rendered a nocturne, by Ernst, with exceeding purity and taste. We were not quite so well pleased with his rendering of Hauser's "Hungarian Airs," which is a trifle exacting in point of technique when executed with the requisite brilliancy. In addition to these selections, the orchestra played Raff's setting of Bach's "Ciaconna," previously made known at the Philharmonic concert of Saturday; the overture No. 3 to "Lenore"—a perfect and admirable achievement; and Gade's rich and dreamy Symphony No. 1. The tidings that a second concert of this sort is in reserve for Saturday next will, no doubt, be gladly hailed. For this affair the programme has been arranged as follows:

Suite, in B minor.....Bach
Aria, "Che farò senza Euridice."—Miss Emma Cranch.....Gluck
Symphony No. 5, "Lenore," (by request.).....Raff
Concerto for piano, in E minor.....Chopin
Recitative and aria, "Awake, Saturnia."—Miss Emma Cranch.....Handel
Romanza, in G, Op. 40.....Beethoven
Played by all the first violins.
Ouverture Triomphale," (new.).....Rubinstein

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

Mr. Strakosch announces three farewell representations of Italian opera for next week at the Academy. Monday "Lohengrin" will be given, with Mlle. Albani, and a performance of "Don Giovanni" is to be the second of the too brief series, at the close of which we shall have to bid farewell to the company until March.

THIS EVENING'S CONCERT.

A concert is to occur at the Stadt Theatre this evening. Mme. Ilma Di Murska will be the bright particular star, but the well-known artists who have accompanied her in her tour through the States are also to take part in the entertainment.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

The present week is to be the last but two of the Soldene English Opera Bouffe Troupe at the Lyceum Theatre. To-morrow and Tuesday, "Chilpéric" will have its final recitals, and, during the remainder of the week, "La Fille de Madame Angot" and Geneviève de Brabant" are in turn to grace the programme.

DRAMATIC.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

It is a pity that the ineffective character of "The Hero of the Hour" should involve in the same fate which awaits the piece itself the magnificent scenery with which the management accompanied its production. The play will have run its course by the end of the week, and will be succeeded on the following Monday by "Little Em'ly," with Mr. George Fawcett Rowe as *Micawber*. Voegtlin is engaged on three new scenes—the illuminated cathedral, and those which represent the storm and shipwreck. The scenery will be supplemented by unusual mechanical adjuncts. The last performance of "The Hero of the Hour" will take place on Thursday night, and on Friday and Saturday nights Mr. George Vandenhoff appears as *Macbeth*. The rôle of *Lady Macbeth* is to be filled by Miss Matilda Heron, who will assume the character for the first time in this City.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

Mr. Daly still adheres to his admirable comedy revivals, and to-morrow night will present Mas singer's celebrated play, "A New Way to Pay Old Debts." The rôle of *Sir Giles Overreach* is in the hands of that veteran actor and excellent artist, Mr. E. L. Davenport, whose engagement is specially intended to give completeness and effect to the present comedy series. Thursday "The Honeymoon" will be produced, and "Monsieur Alphonse" is set down for the special grand matinée on Christmas Day. Gilbert's comedy, "Pygmalion and Galatea," is in preparation. Miss Carlotta Leclercq will appear as *Galatea*. Mr. Daly makes the special announcement that he has secured the services of Mr. Stephen Fiske, late of the St. James Theatre, London, as his business manager.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

Seats are still engaged two weeks in advance at Wallack's. "The Shaughraun" loses none of its potency by repetition. Its freshness appears to be abiding, its wit does not grow stale, its incidents are still exciting, and its cast is of rare excellence. These are, of course, important elements in the success of a drama, and as "The Shaughraun" possesses them in an uncommon degree, its success passes beyond the ordinary limitations. The exquisite beauty of some of the scenes would suffice to render an inferior play popular, but when every feature is as near perfection as may be, the scenery but forms a part of one of the most symmetrical and well-proportioned play of modern times. and consequently rather claims admiration in that respect than because of distinctive excellence.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

The production of "The Two Orphans" at the Union Square Theatre, is just now the main subject of anticipation in theatrical circles. Its French origin may possibly procure for it a sort of bar-sinister reputation, but it is certain that its adaptation has been carried out in such a spirit as to render it in all respects suitable for the American stage. This important portion of the work has been done by Mr. Hart Jackson. There are necessarily several departures from the original, one of the principal being the greater prominence given to the low comedy part, which is woven more closely into the main texture of the drama. The liberal management of the Union Square Theatre is to be especially exemplified in the production of the new piece. The promise is, (and it is but fair to say that the Union Square Theatre is always true to its promises,) that the scenery and general setting will be exceptionally fine. We are also promised what is described as a "phenomenal" cast. Without altogether accepting the ecstatic expletives of advertisements, the public may fairly pin its faith to the completeness and efficiency of the company which will undertake the representation of "The Two Orphans." The piece has been in rehearsal for two months, and so its production is pretty certain to be free of that tantalizing negative quality which comes of imperfect preparation. It will be played for the first time Monday evening. It is divided into six tableaux, and will occupy about three hours in representation.

BARNUM'S HIPPODROME.

When holiday amusements are in question, Mr. Barnum is not the person one would select as likely to play the laggard. His enterprise, as everybody knows, is of no common order, and so he has organized the most elaborate pageantry as part of his Christmas entertainment. A grand pantomime, which is conversant with the fabled doings of "Blue Beard," will form one of its most attractive features. This spectacle is to be replete with ornature and display. There are to be, besides, miscellaneous entertainments too numerous to mention.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

"The Gilded Age," at the Park Theatre, is approaching to its "centennial," assuming days to do duty for years. *Col. Sellers* will celebrate the occasion with becoming ceremony, distributing ratin programmes, his celebrated "eye-water," in which his keen spirit of speculation can discover millions, and other favors of a like kind. The run will be brought to a termination early in January.....The representation of "The Black Crook," at the Grand Opera-house, will terminate on the 2d prox., the troupe going to Ford's Theatre, at Baltimore. Meanwhile some new features are to be introduced. There is to be a new transformation scene, and some new costumes are to be provided. The Bolsset family of gymnasts will make their appearance, and it is also announced that Miss Lizzie Kelsey will take the part of Miss Eliza Weathersby as *Stalacta*.....The Olympic has an ample variety programme for the Christmas holidays. A matinée is announced for Christmas day.....The Metropolitan also offers a variety programme with an extra Christmas matinée. ....."To the Death" is the title of a sensational Irish drama announced for representation at the Bowery to-morrow evening. "Wandering Steenie" is underlined.....The San Francisco Minstrels have a special programme for the holiday week, with of course, a Christmas matinée. The usual family matinée takes place on Saturday.....Bryant's will also meet the requirements of Christmas-tide, in the matter of amusements, with an elaborate and varied entertainment.....The appearance of Mrs. Rousby at the Lyceum is announced for Jan. 4. Mr. George Clarke has been engaged to take part in the performance of "Twixt Axe and Crown".....Niblo's reopens to-morrow night with N. D. Roberts' "Jack and Jill" pantomime troupe, which will furnish the attraction for the holiday season...." Arrah na Pogue," "Aladdin," and "The Carpenter of Rouen" are the pieces at Wood's Museum. A complimentary benefit to Joe Coburn is also included in the week's programme.

CRIME AND ITS GROWTH.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your remarks upon "A mother of criminals" in THE TIMES of Saturday may, with justice, be applied in the elucidation of the history of crime and pauperism in every county in the State. The particular instance which you have mentioned has in it nothing more remarkable than can be found by the same kind of research in any other county, excepting, perhaps, that in this particular lineage of debased heritage we witness an unusually conspicuous example of the physiological fact that the strongest, but not always the fittest, survives.

In the pursuit of the usual form of inquiry into the present mental and social state of the group of prisoners which an officer and a local committee of the Prison Association found in a county jail on a certain day last Summer, five of the culprits, imprisoned or held for different offenses, and not all aware of their blood relationship, were found to be members of one well-known stock of unfortunate and neglected families. The lineage from the one neglected girl which you mention presents a list of 200 names which are nearly all publicly associated with crimes against property or the public peace, while from the group of three or four neglected children of a mother that has no record six generations back from the present, who were found in jail last July, the inquiry proves that nearly 1,000 persons can be enumerated in all the lines of parentage, and that of about 600 nearly all have sunken into disorderly, dependent, or criminal life. The chain of debased, vicious, pauperized and criminal lineage has been permitted to continue unbroken, though the jail, the penitentiary, the State prison, and even the gallows or the alms-house, and a yearly record of out-door relief to vagabond nomads and squalid families proves that the mere machinery of the legalized and officially prescribed methods has been kept in vigorous and very costly activity. The entailed links in the hideous chain of evils have not been broken by instruction and redeeming care of the child and of the offender. The renowned statistician and social philosopher, M. Quetelet, has said that "society prepares the crime which the criminal commits;" but, worse than this, we witness neglects and methods by which, in numerous communities, society nurtures and prepares the criminal for the crimes that are committed, and rears the hereditary pauper and vagabond classes and their progeny of imbeciles, lunatics, epileptics, and criminals to bear witness to the formal, spiritless, and faulty methods of performing the duties we owe to the ignorant, the unfortunate, and the offending classes.

ELISHA HARRIS, M. D.

A RAID ON THE STOCK MARKET.

FAILURE OF AN IRRESPONSIBLE BROKER—HEAVY CONTRACTS IN WABASH — A SMALL PANIC ON THE EXCHANGE.

Outside of the disaster to the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Japan the greatest sensation on Wall street yesterday was the suspension of a broker named H. R. Wright, a member of the Stock Exchange. Wright had been a heavy buyer of Toledo and Wabash stocks, purchasing some 18,000 shares. It was generally believed that the purchases had been effected on account of some prominent operator, as Wright possessed neither the character nor standing to warrant such large transactions on his own account. About 1 o'clock the President of the Exchange read aloud a letter which he had received from Wright, announcing that he found himself unable to meet his engagements. The communication fell like a bombshell among the audience, and a scene of confusion and dismay followed which strongly recalled, to those who witnessed it, the dreadful days of the panic. In a moment the brokers were to be seen rushing from the Exchange in order to convey to the heads of their respective firms the intelligence of the failure. The stock dropped like a flash from 26½, at which it had been selling, to 21½, while other stocks fell in sympathy, and something like a panic would have ensued, had not the bears, availing themselves of the chance which fortune had thrown in their way, rushed in and by heavy purchases to cover their "shorts," restored tone to the market. Over 11,000 shares were sold out under the rule on account of Wright. It was found impossible to ascertain whether or not his purchases had been made on his individual account, or on behalf of another party. That some large speculator was behind him is generally believed. The Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange, it is stated, propose to institute a searching investigation into the whole affair.

SHOCKING OUTRAGE.

BRUTAL ASSAULT ON A LITTLE GIRL BY A NEGRO.

BOSTON, Dec. 19.—A twelve-years-old daughter of a prominent citizen and Judge of the United States Court was brutally assaulted this afternoon, near her father's residence at Chestnut Hill, a few miles from this city, by a negro about twenty-four years old, who attempted to violate her person. After robbing the child he left her to her fate. She had been skating, and was returning home through a dense piece of woods, when the ruffian waylaid her. She managed to drag herself home and relate the horrible story. The Police were at once set to work and every effort has been made to capture the fiend. Telegrams have been sent in all directions, but thus far there is no trace of the negro's whereabouts. At 4 o'clock this afternoon the child was reported to be in a dying condition, but later this evening there is reason to hope that her injuries are not of a mortal character.

ARREST OF THE NEGRO.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 19.—The negro who assaulted the little daughter of Judge Lowell, of the United States District Court, was arrested at Meadville, twelve miles from this city, at a late hour this evening. His name is Ambrose Williams, aged twenty-three. He has been identified as the perpetrator of the outrage, and articles found in his possession that were taken from the girl. He is now in jail.

WESTON VICTORIOUS.

HE WALKS 500 MILES IN SIX DAYS.

EXTRAORDINARY ACHIEVEMENT IN PEDESTRIANISM—TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES TO SPARE ON TIME—WESTON'S PHYSICAL CONDITION UNIMPAIRED—SIX THOUSAND PEOPLE IN THE NEWARK RINK.

Edward Payson Weston's extraordinary effort to walk five hundred miles in six consecutive days was brought to a close last evening at the Rink in Newark. The feat which he has successfully accomplished is the most remarkable on record, and has been previously attempted in vain by many noted pedestrians, including Mr. Weston himself. His former failures to complete the undertaking in the time proposed did not in any degree lead to a discouragement, or convince him of his inability to accomplish the task, but rather stimulated him to fresh efforts with a view to regain his fading honors. He was thoroughly cognisant of the immense pluck, endurance, and spirit necessary to complete the project, and though chafing under a sense of former defeat and public disappointment, he persisted in the assertion that he was equal to the occasion and the task. The results of the previous trials in New-York were the reason for the last effort outside of this City, and when the intention of repeating the attempt was made known arrangements were speedily completed for the trial at the Rink in Newark. In his ordinary mode of life Weston has so constantly in mind his character as a professional pedestrian that he is always in a condition of training, so that when he determined to engage in his last effort he was in readiness to enter upon it almost immediately. Scarcely a week's special training was deemed advisable to place him on the track, and when, a week ago yesterday, he underwent a final medical examination by Dr. Taylor before commencing his walk, he was pronounced physically in a far superior condition than when he struggled and failed before. He started in his great walk on Monday morning at 12:05 (midnight), intending to walk the first 115 miles in twenty-four hours—a feat which he performed once before at the Rink in this City. This purpose he carried out without the evidence of that painful exertion which distinguished his success on the former occasion, and when he completed his task on Tuesday morning, with fifty-eight seconds to spare, he was subjected to a critical medical examination and declared unaffected by it. Cheered by the result of the first day's walk, Weston contemplated the idea of endeavoring to approximate it as closely as his own judgment would suggest in the second day, but he was dissuaded from this course by his medical adviser, and compelled to husband his strength for the close of the walk. Accordingly, on Tuesday the total number of miles he traveled was only seventy-two, and the third day he increased this distance to eighty miles. Towards the close of Wednesday's performance he became dissatisfied with the small numbers who attended the Rink, and avowed his intention of proceeding to this City to finish the walk. Promises of sympathy and support from leading citizens of Newark had induced him to remain in that city, and continuing his weary tramp he walked on the fourth day eighty miles. Every incident in the journey has been under the eye of his medical attendants, who are constantly beside him, and his general physical condition has been most carefully watched. Several times every hour one of his physicians accompanies him over the track, and by every means known to medical science endeavored to detect the presence of injury from his exertion, but in vain. Daily Weston appeared to be growing in strength, while his spirits increased, and Dr. Taylor asserted, as a remarkable fact, that the effect of the trial so far was to harden the frame while it did not deprive the limbs of their elasticity. Toward the close of the fifth day the pedestrian and his backers deemed success assured, and large sums of money were staked on the result. To betting on the walk Weston professed the greatest objection, and claimed the possession of knowledge of an organized conspiracy to disable him from continuing his walk, by throwing pepper and a chemical preparation on the track. This profession he supplemented by the assertion that overtures were made him by which he could realize thousands of dollars by failing to accomplish the task, but he rejected them, and, fearful of interruption from New-York City roughs, he claimed the protection of the Newark authorities on Friday evening. The Mayor of the city, who was present, quickly responded with the assurance that the whole force of Police might be called on to prevent any interruption, and if they could not preserve the peace he would order out the military to guarantee fair play. This disposition to show fair play assumed an active shape early yesterday morning, when warrants were issued by Judge Mills, on the information of Superintendent Walling, for the arrest of "Joe" Coburn and others, who, it was understood, were interested in the intention to prevent Weston's success. The warrant was placed in the hands of Capt. Dwyer, of the First Police Precinct, for execution; but, independently of his action, any attempt of the character indicated would receive a check which Coburn and his gang would not readily forget. Weston completed seventy-six miles on his fifth day. Friday, making 425 miles in five days. He retired from the track yesterday morning at 2:12:35, and fell asleep while being conveyed to his room. He was again on his feet at 5:03 A. M., determined to win if a sufficiency of pluck and energy could carry him through. He walked with an easy, steady gait, until he completed his 449th mile, when he took a rest of fifty-seven minutes and fifty seconds for breakfast. He then resumed the track, with no purpose of leaving it until he had accomplished his self-imposed labor. There was nothing in his manner to indicate distrust in his ability to finish the walk. His speech was confident and assuring, his gait was steady and unfaltering, and his whole person seemed the embodiment of health and power. The hours of the morning rolled by and the vast auditorium and galleries of the Rink began to fill up to find Weston walking at the average speed of four and a half miles an hour. There was now no doubting the ultimate result, and the pedestrian, conscious of his victory, grew hourly in spirit and confidence, which seemed to dispel the exhausting effects of his great undertaking. As the afternoon advanced, the crowds increased, and cheer after cheer impelled Weston to great efforts. Gradually the miles to be walked diminished until 6 o'clock, when the indicator pointed to 473 as the number of miles traveled. A tremendous interest centered in the walk from this period forward, and the respectability of Newark crowded into the Rink. At 8 o'clock no fewer than 6,000 people were present, including Mayor Perry, Hon. George A. Halsey, late candidate for Governor, a large representation of the Common Council, and almost the entire medical faculty of Newark. The splendid efforts of Weston to perform the test of endurance created an immense sympathy in his favor, and he was cheered lustily. Mayor Perry and the Chief of Police of the city afforded some merriment to the audience by a vain effort to keep pace with the pedestrian for a single round of the rink, but the incident, trivial in itself, appeared to be the occasion of a fresh ingenuity on the part of Weston. It is not a little remarkable that since breakfast-time he had scarcely any food, and would take no stimulant except coffee. Yet he found it a matter of comparative ease to get up a "spurt" in which he would go at the rate of five and a half miles an hour.

Weston concluded his five hundreth mile at 11:39:15, having a spare time of twenty-five minutes and forty-five seconds. The last three-fourths of a mile was walked in eleven minutes and fifty-one seconds, the mile preceding it was made in fourteen minutes and twenty-three seconds. Weston received a tremendous ovation during, and at the end of the walk, the whole audience rising to cheer him. On concluding speeches were delivered by Mayor Perry and others, congratulating Weston on his success, to which he suitably responded. Next week he will give an exhibition walk, on which occasion he will be presented with a gold watch appropriately inscribed and a purse containing $1,000. He is in perfect health and spirits, and is not affected by the feat. He will return to New-York City this (Sunday) afternoon.

A QUARTET OF JAIL-BREAKERS.

Carl Vogt, Charles Leach, Herman Thomas, and James Campbell, the four prisoners whose conspiracy to break out of the Ludlow Street Jail was discovered by the watchful officers of that institution on last Thursday night, are now securely confined in the dark cells of what is termed the "alley." Campbell is imprisoned in default of $2,000 bail, on a charge of swindling in a real estate transaction. Vogt, it will be remembered, is a prisoner for the alleged murder of a nobleman in Belgium and the burning of a house to conceal his crime, and the Belgian Consul has been for three years past endeavoring to have him sent to Belgium for trial. The two other prisoners are held by the United States, Thomas for forgery in Germany, and Leach for perjury, in connection with the naturalization laws. Warden Dunham states that a conspiracy to break jail by a number of prisoners was suspected about three months ago. A United States prisoner named Robert G. Watson, under a charge of forgery and since removed to Kings County Jail, and James Schwick, a German, were believed to be at the head of it. The scheme was allowed to progress in the hope that all concerned might be detected. When the conspiracy was discovered the descent was made, and it was nipped in the bud. The nineteen jeweler's saws found in Vogt's overcoat pocket are of platina and bars of iron can be sawed by them without noise. The two machinist saws found in Thomas' pocket-book were also admirably adapted for the purpose for which they were intended, and the rope found under the mattress in his cell was long enough to reach from the windows to the ground.

FAILURE IN THE BUTTER TRADE.

Much excitement was created yesterday among the butter trade by the announcement that the well-known house of H. N. Morgan, of No. 87 Warren street, had been obliged to suspend. A These reports called at the establishment and ascertained that the report was well founded. The liabilities, it is stated, exceed $100,000, the greater portion of which is due to dealers in this City. Mr. Morgan has for a long time occupied the position of Treasurer of the Butter and Cheese Exchange.

CLOSING OF THE HUDSON.

THE RIVER STILL FREE FROM ICE BELOW POUGHKEEPSIE—BARGES DAMAGED AND STEAMERS FROZEN IN—PREPARATIONS FOR THE ICE CROP.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ALBANY, N. Y., Saturday, Dec. 19, 1874.

With the ending of this week navigation on the Hudson is practically closed from Poughkeepsie to Albany. It is not early, nor can it be said to be late, for such a result. There is hardly any ice visible from Poughkeepsie to Rhinebeck except that which has accumulated in the bays and coves. Below Poughkeepsie the river is as free from ice as it is in Summer. Well, then, naturally suggest the reader, why don't the boats run? Simply because there is no freight for them, as about all of the Fall shipments are completed. The last lot of boats to go down the Hudson were the ten barges of Stearns' Athens and New-York line. They were all frozen in near Catskill, and for thirty hours the ice king of the Hudson, the steamboat Norwich, tugged away to get them out, and finally succeeded. Some of them, however, were damaged by the ice, and as they were towed southward, the pumps had to be kept going night and day to keep them from sinking, and they finally reached New-York in safety. Exclusive of these ten barges, the barge Robert Boyd, Capt. Ackerby, was also frozen in. She left Albany last Monday morning in tow of the propeller James A. Langdon, loaded with 1,312 barrels of beer. After she was frozen in at Catskill, her owners contracted with the steamer Norwich to get her out, and take her to New-York. The Norwich with great difficulty released her and started down the river with her, reaching the mouth of Rondout Creek at a late hour last night, when suddenly she went down, having been cut into by the ice. The weight of the load on her upper deck careened her over, and her captain and his three men, who were in the pilot-house, were sent reeling to port. They cried for help and several men rushed to their aid, and rescued them from their perilous position, and also extinguished a fire which had been started in the pilot-house by the upsetting of the stove. The cargo of beer was valued at $30,000, and but few barrels were lost. The first ice visible of any consequence coming north is, on Esopus Meadows, where the river is choked with it, and yet a strong steam-boat might push through it, the ice being many open spots. At Rhinebeck the ferry-boat makes her regular trips with great difficulty, and now and then a tug-boat has to be called into requisition, so that regular connections with trains on the Hudson River Railroad may be made. North of Rhinebeck the ice thickens rapidly and stretches from shore to shore in heavy masses. In many places the layers are piled fifteen or twenty feet deep, each layer three inches thick.

At Tivoli there are one or two open spots, but they are air holes. Passengers at that point are ferried to Sangerties in small boats, pushed over the ice by sturdy longshoremen. When an open spot is reached the boat is pushed gently into it, then hauled on to the next cake of ice, then to the next open spot, and so on until the destination is reached. This is a tedious way of "going over the river," and for such ferriage each passenger is charged $1.

At Germantown the river is solidly closed, and the Knickerbocker Company has staked out ice fields from which the ice crop in that section is to be gathered. Ice-boats are seen scudding along like lightning, and innumerable skaters are visible gliding along over the smooth surface.

At Catskill horses and sleighs cross the river on the ice in safety, it being nearly five inches thick. The steamer New Champion and the ferry-boat Ile frozen in about 100 feet from the shore. At Hudson people cross the river in safety on foot, and there too, ice-boats are sailing about. The steamer Nuhpa is frozen in on the east shore. At Coxsackie the river is crossed by teams in safety, and there, too, the ice companies have staked out fields of ice and will soon be ready to harvest the crop. A steamboat, name not ascertained, lies frozen in on the east shore. From Coxsackie to this city there is not a break in the ice anywhere, and by the last of next week the ice cutting in the Upper Hudson will no doubt commence with vigor. The ice companies are of the opinion that wages will be very low this Winter because so many men are out of employment. The agent estimates that at the present time there are over 15,000 men along the Hudson out of work, who would be glad to get enough for their labor to keep their families from suffering till Spring comes. On this basis they argue that the wages for ice men this season will be much below those of last Winter.

THE LOUISIANA RETURNING BOARD.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Dec. 19.—The Returning Board have been in executive session nearly all day. It is understood they have canvassed returns from several additional parishes, giving the Democrats fifteen majority in the House. It is believed the Board will get through with the canvass early next week.

The Democratic majority in the House will probably be about twenty-five.

CABINET SAFES.

The frequent robberies of jewelry and silver-plate from up-town residences, has produced a demand for some more secure depositories for these valuables than is afforded by sideboards or bureau-drawers. The Messrs. Herring, the well-known safe manufacturers, make safes designed for dwellings. They are finished as elegant pieces of furniture. A ladies' jewel-stand, which they exhibit, would make an elegant and useful Christmas present.

All collars not made of linen can be washed—to pieces. Wear the Elmwood, which will keep clean longer than any other without washing.—*Exchange.*

LADIES' DIRECTORY, corner of Broadway and 55th st.—A large number of capable, respectful servants, for City and country, at low wages. Employment is wanted by several ladies at nominal salaries.

Classes for ladies in the cooking school on Wednesdays and Saturdays, from 10 A. M. till 2 P. M. $5 for ten lessons. First-class cooks sent out by the day, $2.

The ladies request the co-operation of all house-keepers, and prompt replies from those to whom they apply for information.—*Advertisement.*

Ladies should see the elegant embroidered Slippers and Shoes for holiday presents, weddings, receptions, &c., at SLATER'S, No. 858 Broadway, two doors below 14th st., and No. 1,141 Broadway, corner 26th st.—*Advertisement.*

CORNS, BUNIONS, INGROWING NAILS cured without pain. Corn Cure by Mail, 50c. Dr. RICH, 189 Broadway. —*Advertisement.*

Dew of the Alps.—This cordial has only to be tasted to be appreciated.

DEW OF THE ALPS is good for dyspepsia.

DEW OF THE ALPS—Sold by all respectable druggists, grocers, saloons, and fruit stores.

DEW OF THE ALPS—The manufacturers of the above cordial not only received the first premium at the Paris Exposition, but were decorated by the Emperor. Try it and you will never be without it.

I Love it, I Love it, and who shall dare
To chide me for loving my SOZODONT there;
I've used it, and blessed it, a thousand times,
Till my breath is as sweet as poets' rhymes,
Till my teeth are as white as diamonds rare.
Oh! a precious thing is my SOZODONT fair!

Lundborg's California Water.
For the toilet and bath. Fragrant, pure and refreshing. An elegant substitute for bay rum. Purifies the air of the house. Try it.

Hair Dye.—W. A. Batcheler's Hair Dye is splendid; best in the world. Never fails. Established thirty-seven years. Sold by druggists everywhere. Sold and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S celebrated Wig and Toupée Factory, No. 16 Bond st., New-York.

Bunions, enlarged joints of the hands or feet, corns, neuralgia, pains in the back or loins, sore throat, headache, diphtheria. Cure guaranteed. GILES' LINIMENT IODIDE OF AMMONIA never fails. Depot, No. 451 6th av. 50c. and $1 a bottle. All druggists.

Dyeing and Cleaning.—The Empire Dyeing and Cleaning Co. call for and deliver goods. Work surpassed by none. Offices: 936 Broadway, near 22d st.; 196 6th av., near 14th st.; 278 8th av., near 24th st.

Dunville's Old Irish Whisky is recommended by the medical profession as superior to French Brandy, in casks or cases. United States Branch, 51 Broad st.

For a first-class Dress or Business Hat, go direct to the manufacturer, ESPENSCHEID, No. 118 Nassau st.

Lundborg's Perfumes are like Natural flowers and bouquets.

Bargains in Fine Furs. Seal-skin Furs a Specialty. BURKE, Manufacturer, No. 214 Broadway.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry seldom fails to cure a cough or cold.

No Victim of Neuralgia need despair while CAMPHORINE can be bought. Buy it and try it. 25 cents.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. Printers. No branch offices.

MARRIED.

BACON—HURLBURT.—In Grace Church, Windsor, Conn., on Wednesday, Dec. 16, by Rev. B. Judkins, Jr., assisted by Rev. H. L. Tuthill, THEODORE C. BACON, of this City, to MELLIS G. HURLBURT, of Windsor, Conn.

DE VEUVE—PETERS.—In Madison, N. J., Tuesday, Dec. 15, at the residence of the bride's father, by Dr. James L. Wilson, of Newark, PRENTISS DE VEUVE, of Newark, to EMMA, daughter of H. N. Peters.

HERRER—BUTLER.—In Brooklyn, at the residence of the bride's parents, Thursday, Dec. 17, 1874, by Rev. J. W. Saries, D. D., assisted by Rev. Hiram Hutchings, PETER HERRER, of New-York, to LOTTIE M., eldest daughter of Edwin Butler, of Brooklyn. No cards.

DIED.

COGGESHALL.—On the 18th inst., ALICE, daughter of George D. and Deborah Coggeshall, aged 33 years.

Funeral on Monday, 21st inst., at 3 o'clock, from the residence of her uncle, Giles H. Coggeshall, Bloomfield, N. J., to which her friends are respectfully invited without further notice. Train leaves Barclay and Christopher Street Ferries at 2 P. M. Return train leaves Bloomfield at 5:15.

CONKLIN.—At Mt. Vernon, East Chester, suddenly, on Friday, Dec. 18, GIDEON CONKLIN, in the 75th year of his age.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, at his late residence, at 2 o'clock, Monday, Dec. 21.

☞ Jersey City papers please copy.

DEDRICK.—Suddenly, at North Madison, Ohio, Dec. 17, FRANCES LEE, widow of the late Zachariah Dedrick, of this City.

Her remains will be brought to New-York. Notice of funeral hereafter.

ELDRIDGE.—Suddenly, at his residence, No. 8 East 36th st., on Friday morning, 18th inst., THOMAS P. ELDRIDGE.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral from the Brick Church, corner of 5th av. and 37th st., on Tuesday, the 22d inst., at 10 A. M., without further notice.

☞ Rochester and Brockport (N. Y.) and Lee and North Adams (Mass.) papers please copy.

GOODHUE.—On Friday, the 18th inst., at his daughter's residence, corner 5th av. and 130th st., Mr. WELLS GOODHUE, of Brattleboro, Vt., aged 72 years.

Funeral service in Brattleboro on Tuesday, the 22d inst.

HART.—On Friday, Dec. 18, Col. LEVI HART, in the 79th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, corner of 84th st. and 1st av., on Sunday, 20th inst., at 1 P. M.

HALL.—SAMUEL HALL, 19th December inst., at Newark, N. J., aged 69 years.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, No. 400 South 10th st., near South Orange avenue, Newark, on Monday, 21st inst., at 11 A. M. Carriages will be in waiting at the Morris and Essex Railroad Depot on the arrival of the train, which leaves New-York at 9:10 A. M.

LINDEN.—After a lingering illness, on Thursday, Dec. 17, at the residence of his sister, No. 333 West 47th st., Hon. HENRY A. LINDEN, in his 35th year.

His fellow-associates, the honorable Board of Assistant Aldermen, the Equitable Association, also the friends of his brothers John, James, and Peter are invited to attend the funeral from the above place on Sunday, Dec. 20, at 12 M.

MORRILL.—Suddenly, on Thursday, Dec. 17, JULIA C., wife of Jesse L. Morrill, M. D.

The funeral will take place at her late residence, No. 149 West 44th st., on Sunday, the 20th inst., at 12:30 P. M. The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend.

POPE.—At Hazardville, Conn., on the 19th of December, 1874, ALICE MARGARETTA, only daughter of Thomas S. and Mary K. Pope, aged 10 years and 3 months.

☞ Montreal, Canada, papers please copy.

SCHOONMAKER.—In Brooklyn, on Friday evening, Dec. 18, LILLIE JOSEPHINE SCHOONMAKER, aged 4 years and 6 months, only child of Hiram Schoonmaker, Jr., and grandchild of Henry T. and Rika Coon.

Funeral, on Monday, 3 o'clock, at the residence of H. T. McCann, No. 275 Washington av.

STANLEY.—In Brooklyn, on Saturday morning, Dec. 19, after a lingering illness, WILLIAM J. STANLEY, aged 58 years.

Funeral services at the residence of his mother, No. 109 Sands st., Brooklyn, on Monday, Dec. 21, at 10 A. M. Relatives and friends of the deceased; also, members of Central Lodge, No. 361, F. and A. M., Brooklyn, and of Typographical Union No. 6 of New-York, are respectfully invited to attend. The remains will be taken to Orange, N. J., for interment.

SMITH.—On Thursday, Dec. 17, at New-Brighton, Staten Island, ELIZA, widow of the late James Elnathan Smith, aged 67 years.

Funeral at Christ Church, New-Brighton, on Sunday, the 20th inst., at 10 A. M. A boat leaves Whitehall at 9 A. M., connecting with car for New-Brighton.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AS A FAMILY LINIMENT, THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA is invaluable. Immediate relief follows its use in all cases of pain in the stomach, bowels, or side; rheumatism, colic, colds, sprains, and bruises. For internal and external use.

TO CLEANSE AND WHITEN THE TEETH; to remove tartar from the teeth; to sweeten the breath and preserve the teeth; to make the gums hard and healthy, use BROWN'S CAMPHORATED SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE. 25 cents a bottle.

CHILDREN HAVING WORMS REQUIRE immediate attention. BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS, or WORM LOZENGES give the best possible effect. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a box.

Going to Church—After Church—Family Devotion—Jealousy—The Village Aristocrat—Joy—Sorrow—Secret Letter—Too Bold—Too Timid—Mother's Treasure—Behind the Scenes, &c., &c.

The above fine pictures, with many others, by Prof. Carl Hubner, are now on exhibition at the Lenvit Art Rooms, No. 817 Broadway. Also, more than fifty others, embracing examples by S. J. Guy, E. L. Henry, Kuwasseg, pere, J. D. Smillie, Henrietta Bonner, Homer Martin, Winslow Homer, &c., &c.

PROF CARL HUBNER

The whole to be sold by auction on the evening of WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23, at the Art Rooms, No. 817 Broadway.

Dec. 14, 15, 16, at 3 o'clock P. M. each day, at Clinton Hall.

COINS AND BRIC-A-BRAC,

gems from a cabinet of antique coins, the property of a private collector. Also, a few choice Bronzes.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 23, at Clinton Hall.

PRIVATE LIBRARY,

A choice collection of illustrated and standard books, many very valuable, among them Hogarth's Works, folio; Michaux's Sylva, 5 vols., morocco; Musée Française and Royal, 6 vols., folio; Boydell's Shakespeare, 6 vols., folio; Sir Thomas Lawrence's Gallery; Encyclopedia Britannica, 21 vols.; Costume, Ancient et Moderne, Turnbull's Collection of Paintings, Armengaud les Galeries Publique de l'Europe, 3 vols., folio; sets of books elegantly bound, Bulwer, 22 vols.; Cuvier, 16 vols.; Dickens, 53 vols.; Morley, Scott's Waverley, Shakespeare, &c., &c., &c.

Now on exhibition.

The Messrs. LEAVITT, Auctioneers.

TICKETS

FOR THE INFANT ASYLUM GRAND BALL

may be obtained of the Managers and at the following convenient places:

Mrs. Amos Tenney, No. 212 West 59th st.
Mrs. Stilman Clark, Windsor Hotel.
Mrs. Charles W. Durant, No. 86 Madison av.
Mrs. F. H. Tows, Gilsey House.
Mrs. S. J. Main, No. 23 West 23d st.
Mr. L. M. Bates, No. 451 Broadway.
Mr. J. S. Case, No. 91 Wall st.
Boxes of Mrs. C. L. Collins, No. 34 West 38th st.

SPECIAL NO

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

Toys and Fancy Goods!

Toys and Fancy Goods!

Encouraging Facts for Holiday Week.

SILKS.—We have made a GENUINE REDUCTION in our SILKS, and offer them during the HOLIDAYS at very low prices. Silk tissues at 50c. per yard.

COSTUMES.—UNPARALLELED REDUCTIONS are announced in this department. A handsome Silk Dress is an appropriate holiday present. Polonaises, Overskirts, and Basques at HALF PRICE.

SHAWLS AND CLOAKS.—A lady would appreciate a handsome SHAWL OR ELEGANT CLOAK as a holiday souvenir. We are selling them remarkably cheap.

DRESS GOODS.—Cut in patterns of any desirable lengths, and in every quality and variety of fabric. Special reductions during the holidays.

SHOES.—LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S SLIPPERS make very suitable and appropriate holiday presents. Our assortment is large and varied. Gent's Slippers from $2 50. Ladies' Evening Shoes from $5 to $7.

FURS.—Unusual inducements offered and splendid bargains secured during the holidays only. Seal-skin Sacques and Sets a specialty.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves, Dressing Gowns, Smoking Jackets, Ties, Scarfs, Scarf-Rings, &c., &c.

FANCY GOODS IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

Bronzes, Vases, Silverware, Toilet Articles, Ornaments, Card-Receivers, Inkstands, Dressing-Cases, &c., &c., &c.

☞OPEN TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND THURSDAY UNTIL 9 P. M.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND TWENTIETH STREET,
GRAND STREET AND CHRYSTIE, N. Y.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

GREAT BARGAINS IN SILKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, Dec. 21,
500 pieces White and Colored Stripes, $1; reduced from $1 50.
Plain Colored Silks, in all the new shades, from $1 75 upward.
Elegant lines of White Silks, Satines, and Moire Antiques for Bridal Dresses at much below their value.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

F U R S

SEAL SACQUES,
SEAL MUFFS,
SEAL BOAS,
SEAL CAPS,
COMPLETE FROM $80 UPWARD.

ELEGANT FISHER-TAIL SETS,
FINE RUSSIAN SABLE SETS,
BLUE FOX MUFFS AND BOAS,
SILVER FOX IN SETS AND FOR TRIMMING.

FASHIONABLE FURS,
From the lowest to the finest manufactured.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!
FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Having made a general reduction of prices in our

SHAWLS,

We will sell on MONDAY, Dec. 21, and during the Holidays,

UNPARALLELED BARGAINS

In this department, comprising BROCHE and PAISLEY SHAWLS, from $8 upward; SCOTCH PLAID SHAWLS, in all the popular Clans; Heavy Reversible CARRIAGE SHAWLS.
The new Berlin WOOL SHAWLS quite a novelty.
Gentlemen's RUGS and TRAVELING SHAWLS from $4 upward.
An immense assortment of

DOMESTIC SHAWLS,

from $2 up.
Great Bargains in

Black, Cashmere and Thibet Shawls,

Purchased at the recent auction sales considerably under cost of importation.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

Will offer MONDAY, Dec. 21, and during the week,

5,000 DRESS PATTERNS,

In Cotton and Wool Fabrics, from $1 per dress upward.
For the convenience of customers these goods will be placed on a separate counter.
Also unprecedented reductions in all our various

Dress Goods Departments,

Offering extraordinary inducements to purchasers during the Holiday Season.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will offer on MONDAY, Dec. 21, a large stock of

LACE GOODS,

purchased at the recent auction sales, and suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Black Thread, Point, and Point Applique Lace Barbes, Point, Point Applique, and Duchesse Lace Handkerchiefs, Valenciennes Lace Handkerchiefs, Cuffs, Barbes, Ties, Ruffs, Sets, Capes, and Sacques, Black Thread, Guipure, Valenciennes, and French Trimming Laces.
Black Thread, Point, and Point Applique Parasol and Fan Covers, Duchesse, Point and Point Applique Laces and Flouncings.
Ladies' and Gents' Hemmed and Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, initial, plain, and colored borders.
Ladies' and Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers.
Also, a splendid stock of Embroidered Linen Sets, Hamburg Edgings and Insertions, Crepe Lisse Ruffings, Applique, Nottingham and Antique Tidies, Roman and Gros Grain Sashes and Sash Ribbons, Crepe de Chine, Windsor and Fancy Silk Ties, Scarfs, &c., &c.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Having made great reductions in the prices of their ready-made garments, will offer during Christmas week the balance of their stock of

SILK AND WORSTED SUITS,
FRENCH CLOAKS,
ENGLISH WALKING JACKETS,
CASHMERE POLONAISES,
POLONAISE TABLIER,
JACKETS, CUIRASSES,
&c., &c., at a reduction of
Forty Per Cent.
on former prices.

CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS'

FURNISHING GOODS

of every description will be greatly reduced in prices to meet the POPULAR DEMAND for superior garments AT LOW PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!
FROM AUCTION,
at much below their regular prices.
Bargains, at $1 25 and $1 50 per yard.
Usual price, $2.
SOLE IMPORTERS OF THE
CACHEMIRE DE NOVI.
BLACK SILK, the handsomest finish and best wearing silk ever manufactured, $1 80 and upward.

THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENTS—EHRICH & CO., NOS. 287, 289, AND 293 8TH AV., BETWEEN 24TH AND 25TH STS.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

Broadway, 5th av. and 22d st.

Holiday Presents

IN
SILKS, DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND UNDER-CLOTHING, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, UMBRELLAS, AND PARASOLS. HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS IN LINENS, FLANNELS, NAPKINS, AND BLANKETS.

SUITS, CLOAKS, POLONAISES, TABLIERS, AND MANTLES.

RICH FURS AND TRIMMING FURS.

CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS AND SCARFS.
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC SHAWLS.

Velvets, Cloths, and Velveteens.

BLACK GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
REAL AND IMITATION LACE CURTAINS.
UPHOLSTERY GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY.
CARPETS IN TURKISH, PERSIAN, FRENCH, ENGLISH, AND AMERICAN.
Colored Merinoes, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yards wide, 50 cents.
Tycoon Reps and Delaines, $12\frac{1}{2}$ cents.
Best Calicos 6c. and 8c. the yard. Samples sent gratuitously to all parts of the country on application, thus enabling out-of-town families to do their shopping as advantageously as residents of this City.
Goods forwarded to all parts of the country by mail or express.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,
BROADWAY, 5TH AV. AND 22D ST.

A.—A.— CARPETS.

LACE CURTAINS, &C.,

LESS THAN COST OF IMPORTATION.

THE BALANCE OF A VERY DESIRABLE LOT OF REAL LACE CURTAINS, ranging from $7 50 per pair to the very finest quality imported. These goods are just out of bond, of the latest designs and styles, ordered by one of the oldest and largest lace-importing houses in the City, and in consequence of financial embarrassment were not delivered to them, but have been transferred to us, and we shall close them out at about one-half their value.

LOOK AT THE PRICES!

REAL LACE CURTAINS, $7 50 per pair; worth $15.
REAL LACE CURTAINS in great variety, from $15 to $50 per pair; worth double the money.
NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS, from $2 per pair to the very finest imported.
GUIPURE AND APPLIQUE, from $5 per pair to the very finest imported.
LACE SHADES, (something new,) from $7 50 to $15 per pair, in great variety.
NOTTINGHAM AND VESTIBULE LACE in large quantities, from 25c. per yard upward.
FRINGES GIMPS, CORDS, AND TASSELS, of all colors and styles for trimming.
DRAPERIES AND LAMBREQUINS.
The PATENT EXTENSION CORNICE on hand; fits any window.
WINDOW SHADES, HOLLANDS, &c.
PIANO AND TABLE-COVERS.

CARPETINGS.

Great reduction preparatory to the annual inventory in our immense stock of all kinds of CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, DRUGGETS, MATTINGS, MATS, &c.
"It will pay" parties wishing the above goods to call at

SHEPPARD KNAPP'S

CARPET AND UPHOLSTERY WARE-ROOMS,
6th av., one door below 13th st.

AT A GREAT REDUCTION.

BLACK FRENCH MERINOS AND CASHMERES, SPLENDID GOODS, 60c. TO $1.
EMPRESS CLOTH, 50c., WORTH 65c.
BLACK ALPACAS, 30c., 40c., 50c., 60c. NICE GOODS, AND MUCH UNDER VALUE.

BLACK SILKS,

$1 TO $2, REALLY AT LESS THAN COST OF IMPORTATION.

BLACK FURS

A SPECIALTY. CLOSING OUT.

SHAWLS, SUITS, BONNETS, &c., ALL AT PRICES TO MEET THE EXIGENCIES OF THE TIMES.

JACKSON'S,

CORNER BROADWAY AND WAVERLEY PLACE.

EHRICH'S IS THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN the City to get your FURS. NOS. 287, 289, AND 293 8TH AV., between 24th and 25th sts.

DRY GOODS.

EHRICHS',

NOS. 287, 289, AND 293 EIGHTH AVENUE, BETWEEN TWENTY-FOURTH AND TWENTY-FIFTH STREETS.

TOYS AND HOLIDAY GOODS.

WE OFFER THE FINEST ASSORTMENT OF FINE TOYS AND FINE GOODS, SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS, AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. OUR TOYS WILL BE OFFERED FOR SALE BOTH AT NOS. 287 AND 289, AND AT 293 EIGHTH AVENUE. FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF CUSTOMERS STORE WILL REMAIN OPEN UNTIL 9:30 P. M.

IMPORTING OUR TOYS DIRECT FROM THE LARGEST EUROPEAN MANUFACTURERS, WE SAVE ALL INTERMEDIATE PROFITS, AND CAN UNDERSELL THE MARKET FULL 33 PER CENT. WE BEG OF OUR PATRONS TO MAKE THEIR PURCHASES EARLY IN THE WEEK. IT IS UNNECESSARY TO ENUMERATE THE STYLE AND PRICES OF OUR TOYS. WE HAVE EVERYTHING THAT IS NEW AND DESIRABLE TO GLADDEN THE LITTLE FOLKS, AND OFFER THEM AT EXTRAORDINARILY LOW PRICES. CALL AND EXAMINE.

Fine Furs at Enormous Reduction.

WE HAVE MARKED DOWN THE PRICES OF OUR ENTIRE FUR STOCK. NONE BUT FINE FURS ON HAND. NO MISREPRESENTATIONS ALLOWED. EVERY ARTICLE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES. ONE PRICE, WITHOUT DEVIATION.

WE URGE UPON LADIES TO GIVE OUR FURS A FAIR EXAMINATION BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE. NO ONE IS PRESSED TO PURCHASE. WE ARE CONFIDENT THAT, AFTER FAIR COMPARISON, OUR FURS WILL BE FOUND OF FINER QUALITY AND OUR PRICES INFINITELY LOWER THAN ANY IN THE CITY.

PRESENTS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. RICH ASSORTMENT AND VERY LOW PRICES. DON'T FORGET TO BUY YOUR TOYS AND HOLIDAY PRESENTS AT

EHRICHS',

NOS. 287, 289, AND 293 8TH AV., BETWEEN 24TH AND 25TH STS.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9:30.

P. S.—For the accommodation of our customers our store will be open on Christmas morning until 10:30.

DRY GOODS.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

JOHNSON BROS. & CO.,
UNION SQUARE,

Will offer DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON, a large assortment of

London, Paris, and Vienna
FANCY GOODS,
consisting of
Bronzes, Dressing-Cases,
Albums, Writing-Desks,
Glove and Handkerchief Boxes and Porte-monnaies,
Bronze and Gilt Card Receivers,
Ink-Stands, Fans, and
Traveling Bags.

Will also offer a large assortment of

Bohemian, Alabaster, and Porcelain Vases and Toilet Sets.

PASSE PARTOUTS, IN VELVET FRAMES, VELVET STANDS AND GILT FRAMES, and EASELS, with and without Porcelains, together with an endless variety of

Toys, Dolls, and Holiday Presents,

of every description.

We invite special attention to our large stock of REAL POINT LACE

HANDKERCHIEFS,

REAL VALENCIENNES and POINT APPLIQUE HD'K'FS.
The largest stock of INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS ever shown in this City, from 50 cents to $1 25 each.

We have just received a large assortment of SILK HANDKERCHIEFS for Ladies and Gentlemen, in all the new and fashionable shades, at $1, $1 25, $1 50, and $2 each.

A full line of English

SILK UMBRELLAS,

for ladies and gentlemen. Sticks of pearl, ivory, and new styles in carved wood.

JOHNSON BROS. & CO.,
NOS. 34 and 36 EAST 14TH ST.,
UNION SQUARE.

AT SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, between 20th and 21st sts., GRAND DISPLAY OF FASHIONS. BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS JUST RECEIVED. Patterns, with CLOTH MODELS of them, READY. Patterns FITTED TO THE FORM, WARRANTED perfect.

DRY GOODS.

GREAT HOLIDAY DISPLAY

AT
DOYLE & ADOLPHI'S,
NO. 267 GRAND ST.,
Second door from Forsyth st.

APPROPRIATE HOLIDAY GIFTS!

RICH VELVET CLOAKS AT $35.
CLOTH SACQUES AT $5.
SEALSKIN SAQUES AT $25.
Beaded Walking Jackets at $8, 10, $12, to $20.
Silk Suits, Colored and Black, at $40.
Stuff Suits, from $7 to $20.
Rich Broche Shawls, from $10 to $100.
Striped and Plain Shawls, from $1 50 to $8.
Black Thibet and Mourning Shawls, from $2 upward.

SILKS! SILKS!

Colored Silks at 75c. yard to $2.
Embroidered Silks at $62\frac{1}{2}$c. yard.
Black gros grain Silks at $1, $1 25, to $2 50.
Lyons Velvets at $3 50 to $10 yard.
Rich Silk Poplin Dresses at $6.
5,000 handsome styles Balmoral skirts, from 75c. upward.

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,
FOR BOYS' AND GENTS' WEAR.

Mourning Goods in great variety.
Dress Goods of every description.
15 cases of Plaids at 25c. yard.
25 cases plain Dress Goods at 20c. yard.

The Most Select Stock of Plain Dress Goods in the City,

comprising the newest shades in Satteens, Cashmeres, Mohairs, Diagonals, Camel's-hair Cloth, Merinos, Empress Cloths, French and Irish Poplins.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN
LACE AND MUSLIN CURTAINS.
500 real Lace Curtains at $25, worth $40.
Fine Nottingham Lace from 18c. to $1 yard.
HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS, VIZ.:
Table-cloths, Napkins, Towels, at wholesale prices.
500 pair Blankets at $1 25.

FURS! FURS!

THE GREATEST BARGAINS IN OUR FUR DEPARTMENT—EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.
25 per cent. saving to any purchaser.
Mink sets at $12.
Fur Robes from $8 upward.
A CALL IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

DOYLE & ADOLPHI,
NO. 267 GRAND ST.,
second door from Forsyth st.

P. S.—Positively one price. All goods marked in plain figures.

REDUCTIONS IN HOLIDAY GOODS!

WE WILL OFFER FOR TWO WEEKS
EMB'D INITIAL HDKFS.,
EMB'D FRENCH SETS,
FRENCH FANS, and
FANCY GOODS,
AT
EXTRAORDINARILY LOW PRICES.

MILLER & GRANT,
No. 879 BROADWAY.

TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS DOLLS

R. H. Macy & Co.

Grand Central Establishment.

BRILLIANT EXHIBITION OF HOLIDAY GOODS.

In no other establishment in this country will be found so large a variety of DOLLS, TOYS, and FANCY GOODS.

Our establishment is handsomely decorated and finely stocked throughout with

EVERY VARIETY OF DOLLS' ARTICLES.

FANCY GOODS, DOLLS, AND TOYS,

New and fresh, of our own importation, from every desirable manufacturer in

ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND, FRANCE, BELGIUM, NORTH AND SOUTH GERMANY, SWITZERLAND, AUSTRIA, TURKEY, RUSSIA, CHINA, AND JAPAN.

In addition to our regular importation of Fancy Goods, we have large consignments from manufacturers in London, Berlin, and Vienna, with

SPECIAL ORDERS TO SELL.

All these consigned invoices are selling at just 50 per cent. on the cost of importation.

CHINA DEPARTMENT.—We are opening fifty casks of Majolica Ware, Cologne Sets, and Ornaments, at our usual low prices.

CHINA AT COST.

We will give a discount of TEN PER CENT. on all DINNER SETS above Two Hundred for this only—THE LARGEST STOCK IN AMERICA.

We are also exhibiting novelties and articles suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS in our

WHITE GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, TIES, HOSIERY, SMALL WARES, RIBBONS, FLOWERS and FEATHERS,
HATS and CAPS, FURS, PICNIC DEPARTMENT,
HOUSE-FURNISHING, CONFECTIONERY, CHINA and GLASS-WARE, PLATED WARE,
BOOKS and STATIONERY, KID GLOVES, PERFUMERY. DRESS TRIMMINGS, WORSTED EMBROIDERIES.

In FRENCH SLIPPER PATTERNS, direct from Paris, we are now offering the best assortment by far that we have ever shown.

THE MASQUERADE DOLL PARTY

Of Miss Flora La Forge, and the DOLL CROQUET PARTY ON THE LAWN, playing for the prize Silver Ball and Mallet, can be seen daily in the Fourteenth street show windows.

OPEN EVENINGS for CHRISTMAS WEEK as late as will be convenient for the public.

The establishment will be brilliantly illuminated, outside and in, every evening.

Parties buying to sell again, MANAGERS of FAIRS and INSTITUTIONS wishing to purchase for the holidays, will find this an excellent opportunity. Descriptive Catalogues ready, sent by mail or furnished by the Superintendent on application. Goods shipped and delivered free in the City, Brooklyn, Jersey City, and Hoboken. Particular attention to orders by mail. Goods packed and shipped for any part of the country. No charge for packing.

FOURTEENTH STREET AND SIXTH AVENUE, NEW-YORK.

DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS

WARD, DICKSON & CO.

ARE NOW SELLING

THEIR IMMENSE STOCK

NEW HOLIDAY AND RICH FANCY GOODS.

AT

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

No. 296 Broadway.

THE PLACE TO BUY TOYS AT VERY LOW prices is EHRICH'S, NOS. 287, 289, AND 293 8TH AV., between 24th and 25th sts.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A GOOD CHRISTMAS PRESENT.—A FOUR-story brown-stone house, near Park av., Murray Hill; fine order; every modern convenience; must be sold; price only $25,000. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

WANTED—IN EXCHANGE FOR DESIRABLE UN-incumbered lots, a brown-stone house above 25th st., and between 4th and 6th avs.
LESPINASSE & FRIEDMAN, No. 3 Pine st.

FACING PLAZA AND GRAND 5TH AV. AND 58th st. entrance into Central Park, 50x100 feet, excavated, for sale at a bargain.
V. K. STEVENSON, JR.,
No. 11 Pine st., or No. 31 East 17th st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

A SNUG LITTLE FARM IN ONEIDA County, with excellent trout pond, bringing rent of $200, or possession given. Address BOX No. 320 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

WHAT STOCKS OR REALTY HAVE YOU TO exchange for Chicago property, or Western lands? M. C. SPAULDING, Chicago, Ill.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

LE BOUTILLIER BROTHERS

OFFER

A Large Line of

ENGLISH DRESS GOODS

AT 25 AND 30 CENTS.

ENGLISH PRINTS,
FANCY HOSIERY,
EMBROIDERIES,
INITIAL HDFS.,
SASH RIBBONS,
GLOVES,
UMBRELLAS,
ALL AT VERY LOW PRICES.

STRIPE SILKS

AT 65 CENTS, WORTH $1,
AT $1, WORTH $1 50.

No. 48 East 14th st., Union square.

G. BUNOUT, ARTIST—LADIES' HAIR-DRESSER, late with Auguste Petite, No. 7 rue de la Paix, Paris, begs to inform his customers that he has opened a Hair Store at No. 1,235 Broadway, first floor, where ladies will find the latest styles in hair-dressing and human hair work; specialty of giving lessons in hair-dressing to maids.

STEAM-BOATS.

STONINGTON LINE FOR BOSTON.

Steamers NARRAGANSETT, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, and STONINGTON, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., at 4 P. M., arriving in Boston ahead of all other lines. Tickets for sale at all principal railroad offices, and state-rooms secured at the offices of Westcott Express Company, and at No. 319 Broadway.
D. S. BABCOCK, President. L. W. FILKINS, Gen. Pass. Agent.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck slip for New-Haven at 3 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

PERSONAL.

CAUTION.

All persons are hereby cautioned against trusting or paying any money to Henry M. Potter on our account, he having left our employ.
J. M. MORA & CO., No. 62 Water st.

INFORMATION WANTED OF ANN STANTON by her sister Maggie; last heard from in Napa City, Cal., in 1869. Address No. 268 Cherry st., New-York. California papers please copy.

A FACT.

It is generally conceded that

EISIG'S,

No. 218 6th av.,

have a better variety of

HOLIDAY GOODS,

such as Toys, Dolls, Games, Russia Leather Goods, Work and Fancy Boxes, Perfumery and Toilet Articles, at LOWER PRICES than any other house in the trade.

Our assortment of Point and Point Applique LACE COLLARS, HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, WORSTED EMBROIDERIES, LACES, GIMPS, FRINGES, FUR TRIMMINGS, &c., is most complete and at very low prices.

A specialty—Embroidered Sets, at 35c., 41c., 50c., 73c., and upward.
Call and examine. It will pay.

B. Eisig & Co.,
No. 218 6th av.,
Between 14th and 15th sts.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY IS OFFERED FOR A first-class butcher to establish himself in a business where he can, by taking immediate possession, secure a lucrative run of customers. Stalls Nos. 1 and 3 Jersey City Market, No. 137 Newark, and No. 120 Railroad av., Jersey City, will be vacated to-morrow morning after an occupancy of seven years; large show window, fine stalls, low rent, and no other expenses; other stands occupied by grocers, beef, butter, pork, fish, oyster, and vegetable dealers; will be rented to none but a first-class man. Apply to GEORGE K. CAMPBELL, No. 218 1st st., Jersey City.

A RARE CHANCE.
FOR SALE,

The one-half interest (a partner retiring,) in an old-established, retail dry-goods business, (in one of the best thoroughfares in New-York,) now in successful operation, having been in the possession of the present and preceding firm for forty-seven years, in the same line of business. For particulars, address MERCHANT, *Times* Office, New-York City.

CAPITAL SECURED FOR MERCHANTS, MANUFACTURERS, &c.—Undersigned have applications from numerous persons who desire to invest capital.
ALEXANDER FROTHINGHAM & CO.,
Bankers and Financial Agents, No. 12 Wall st.

$400.—FIRST-CLASS PAPER ROUTE for sale, with horse and new wagon, or a partner taken. No. 329 East 54th st.

CLOTHING.

AT SCHWARTZ'S, NO. 1,251 BROADWAY, will be paid the very highest price for ladies' and gents' cast-off clothing; to satisfy yourself call on or address SCHWARTZ, No. 1,251 Broadway, south-west corner of 21st st.

DRY GOODS.

Christmas Presents.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OFFER on MONDAY, Dec. 21, 1874, at ABOUT ONE-HALF THE COST of IMPORTATION a LARGE INVOICE of PARIS AND VIENNA

FANCY GOODS.

CONSISTING of LADIES' AND GENTS' DRESSING CASES and WORK-BOXES.

ALBUMS, LEATHER-BOUND, VERY HANDSOME, from 75c. each upward.

VERY FINE SETS OF GLOVE and HANDKERCHIEF BOXES at PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES.

A LARGE LINE OF ELEGANT
OPERA-GLASSES, PORTEMONNAIES,
POCKET-BOOKS, IVORY MIRRORS,
AND ELEGANT TOILET SETS
AT PRICES LESS THAN ONE-HALF THEIR COST.

The above WILL BE EXHIBITED on the SECOND FLOOR, CENTRE SECTION, 4TH AVENUE SIDE.

A SUPERB ASSORTMENT OF

PARIS FANS.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES and the MOST ELEGANT MANUFACTURED at EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

5 Cases GENUINE FRENCH BON BONS in SILK AND SATIN SACKS and in BEAUTIFUL ORNAMENTAL BOXES.

LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S VERY CHOICE UMBRELLAS, best London Make, at the EXTREMELY LOW PRICE of $3 each upward. DECIDED BARGAINS.

LADIES' SILK TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, and SETS, just opened. MANY EXCLUSIVE STYLES, selected especially for the HOLIDAY SEASON.

LADIES' READY-MADE DRESSES in Silk, Poplin, and other fabrics, at ABOUT THE COST of MATERIAL.

NOVELTIES in MEN'S FURNISHING, PARTICULARLY ADAPTED to the WANTS of the PRESENT SEASON.

They will also LARGELY REPLENISH ALL THEIR POPULAR STOCKS with the

Latest Novelties

SUITABLE for the PRESENT HOLIDAY SEASON, at prices which must COMMAND IMMEDIATE attention.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION WILL AMPLY REPAY.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

Christmas Presents.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Have JUST RECEIVED, and will open on MONDAY, Dec. 21, 1874, a large invoice of

Silks, Dress Goods, &c.

2 Cases INVISIBLE PLAID CHEVIOT, latest Paris styles. PRICES REDUCED.

1 Case SILK CHAMBREYS, EXTREMELY HANDSOME, for Evening and Party Costumes.

1 Case LYONS FANCY SILKS, LIGHT COLORS, for Young Ladies' Party Dresses.

1 Case of BLACK, WHITE, and COLORED MATELASSE, CHOICE STYLES.

1 Case ARMURE GASE PERLE, the VERY LATEST PARISIAN NOVELTY, suitable for Elegant Ball and Evening Dresses.

5 Cases RICH COLORED FAILLE SILKS, purchased at a GREAT SACRIFICE; prices commencing at $1 50 per yard, good value for $2 50. The GREATEST BARGAIN IN SILKS YET OFFERED.

2,000 DRESS PATTERNS in STANDARD PRINTS at 75c. and $1 per pattern of $12\frac{1}{2}$ yards.

1,000 DRESS PATTERNS of MERINO, POPLIN, SERGES, &c., at PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES.

Sacques, Shawls, &c.

3 cases EXTRA QUALITY VELVET AND BEAVER CLOTH SACQUES, RICHLY EMBROIDERED with silk and jet, a portion of which are unmade; PRICES LARGELY REDUCED.

3 cases REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS, the balance of a LARGE PURCHASE recently made of STRIPED DECCA, UMRITZER, AND CASHMERE, at such EXTREMELY LOW PRICES as enables them to offer the GREATEST BARGAINS presented for many years.

Their friends, customers, and strangers are respectfully invited to pay them a visit. NO IMPORTUNITY TO PURCHASE.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

EHRICH & CO., NOS. 287, 289, AND 293 8TH av., is the place to get cheap TOYS, FURS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

MUSICAL BOXES

AT RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

An extraordinary opportunity to select from a Full Stock unequaled in musical quality and variety and in mechanical perfection.

ALL MADE TO ORDER.

J. HOWARD FOOTE, Importer,

Nos. 154 and 156 Clark st., Chicago. | No. 31 Maiden Lane, New-York.

MORTON'S GOLD PENS,
GOLD PENCILS and PEN-CASES.
ALSO,
CELLULOID PENCILS AND PEN-CASES,
a new material of various and beautiful colors, NEVER BEFORE OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.
NO. 25 MAIDEN LANE.

AMUSEMENT AND INSTRUCTION.

All looking for "sensible holiday presents," should examine our Alphabet Books and Cards, Natural History Prints, Book-shelves and Cases, Home and Household Desks, Magnets, Microscopes, Kaleidoscopes, Fancy Slates, School Bags, Spelling and Numeral Cases, Globes of all sizes, and numberless other articles for the amusement and instruction of the young, and for the utility and adornment of the library.
J. W. SCHERMERHORN & CO., No. 14 Bond st.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Fine Engravings, Oil Paintings, Water-color Drawings, French Photographs, (tastefully framed,) Parlor Kaleidoscopes, Camera Obscura Graphoscopes, with portfolios of Palestine and Grecian views; Rosewood and Walnut Stereoscopes, with views of all parts of the world; Velvet Frames, with Porcelain Paintings. All goods marked in plain figures. C. T. HOOPER, No. 76 Nassau st., between John and Fulton sts.

MOST SUITABLE HOLIDAY PRESENTS TO FIND AT
FRANKFIELD & CO.'S,
in fine watches, diamonds, coral and gold jewelry, solid silver and fine silver-plated ware, cuckoo and French clocks, all warranted, and retailed at manufacturers' prices, at their well-known stores, Nos. 209 6th av., corner 14th st., and 323 8th av., corner 26th st.

HOLIDAY VISITING CARDS.—SEND 40 cents for fifty beautiful visiting cards, neatly printed on extra fine bristol board, to BURNS & McBRIDE, No. 1,323 Broadway, New-York.

IF YOU WANT A WORK-BOX OR WRITING-DESK, go to FORSTER'S manufactory, No. 49 Dey st., and get one at half price of elsewhere.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

SIXTH AVENUE AND TWENTY-THIRD ST.

FOR THIS WEEK, UNUSUAL AND BRILLIANT DISPLAY OF CHOICE GOODS, SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS, THROUGHOUT OUR ENTIRE ESTABLISHMENT, WELL WORTHY THE ATTENTION OF EVERY ONE IN SEARCH OF DESIRABLE PRESENTS.

OUR ASSORTMENTS OF FINE IMPORTED EUROPEAN FANCY GOODS ARE ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE RICHEST SELECTION OF NOVELTIES EVER IMPORTED, WHICH WE ARE ENABLED TO OFFER MUCH LOWER THAN OTHER HOUSES WHO BUY THEM IN THE CITY. SUPERB RUSSIA LEATHER GOODS, IN GREAT VARIETY OF STYLES. PARIS OXIDIZED AND GILT ARTICLES, FINE ALBUMS, GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, WITH THE LARGEST LINE OF PORTE-MONNAIES IN THE CITY, AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

OPEN IN THE EVENING.

AN IMMENSE AND EXCEEDINGLY CHOICE STOCK OF PARIS AND VIENNA FANS, IN ALL QUALITIES, VERY SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS, OUR OWN IMPORTATIONS, WHICH WE ARE SELLING EXTREMELY CHEAP. BY EXAMINING OUR ASSORTMENT BEFORE PURCHASING, WILL SAVE A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY. ENGLISH GARNET JET JEWELRY, BROOCHES, CLASPS, EARRINGS, MEDALLIONS, HAIR PINS AND NECKLACES, WITH A LARGE LINE OF FINE FRENCH JEWELRY, REAL SHELL COMBS, ROMAN PEARL BEADS, IN EVERY IMAGINABLE COLOR. REAL BARGAINS.

OPEN IN THE EVENING.

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE LINE OF LADIES', GENTS', AND CHILDREN'S PLAIN AND INITIAL LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, IN ALL QUALITIES, STYLES, AND PRICES, ESPECIALLY PUT UP IN SMALL QUANTITIES FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS. 300 DOZEN FINEST FRENCH NEEDLEWORK INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS, SUPERB DESIGN, at 71c. AND 83c., WORTH $1 25 AND $1 50. LADIES' AND GENTS' COLORED BORDER HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS, CHOICE DESIGNS, VERY CHEAP. LINEN EMBROIDERED SETS AT 40c., 49c., 63c., 90c., AND $1 SET.

OPEN IN THE EVENING.

IN OUR RIBBON-DEPARTMENTS WE HAVE THE LARGEST COLLECTION OF SASH RIBBONS AND FRINGED SASHES IN THE CITY. JUST RECEIVED, 100 BOXES FINEST QUALITY 7-INCH GROS GRAIN SASH RIBBONS, ALL SILK, IN ALL COLORS, AT 68 CENTS PER YARD. RICH ROMAN, PLAID, AND FANCY SASHES AT ENORMOUSLY REDUCED PRICES. LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S SILK MUFFLERS, HANDKERCHIEFS, TIES, AND SCARFS. A MAGNIFICENT STOCK AT PRICES WHICH CANNOT FAIL TO PLEASE.

OPEN IN THE EVENING.

THE CONSTANTLY-INCREASING SALES OF OUR CELEBRATED LUPIN'S KID GLOVES IS THE BEST EVIDENCE THAT THEY ARE THE BEST LOW-PRICE KID GLOVE IN THE WORLD. A MAGNIFICENT SELECTION OF STREET AND OPERA SHADES IN TWO, THREE, FOUR, AND SIX BUTTONS; VERY SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS. COURVOISIER'S KID GLOVES FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND MISSES; A VERY LARGE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND. CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT.

OPEN IN THE EVENING.

WE ARE ENABLED TO OFFER THE MOST DECIDED BARGAINS IN MANY YEARS IN REAL LACES AND REAL LACE GOODS, REAL POINT AND POINT APPLIQUE LACES, HANDKERCHIEFS AND BARBES. POINT APPLIQUE PELERINES FROM $5 UPWARD, REAL POINT HANDKERCHIEFS FROM $3 UPWARD. ELEGANT REAL POINT COLLARS AT $1, $1 25, $1 50, $2, AND $2 50—COST FROM $8 TO $17 TO IMPORT—WITH A FINE STOCK OF HAND-MADE LACE GOODS VERY CHEAP.

OPEN IN THE EVENING.

FOR USEFUL AND DESIRABLE PRESENTS WE ARE OFFERING AN EXCELLENT LINE OF LADIES', MISSES', AND CHILDREN'S UNDERGARMENTS, IN ALL STYLES AND SIZES, VERY CHEAP. PILLOW SHAMS AND SHEETS, ELEGANT DESIGNS LADIES' WRAPPERS OF FLANNEL, EMPRESS CLOTH, CASHMERE AND TYCOON REPS, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. LADIES' FELT SKIRTS IN GREAT VARIETY, SPECIAL BARGAINS. LADIES' HAND-KNIT WORSTED WAISTS, SHAWLS, AND NUBIAS—ALL ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF OUR SIXTH AVENUE BUILDING.

Stern Brothers,

SIXTH AVE. AND TWENTY-THIRD ST.

CLOAKS AND COSTUMES.

Miss A. VAN DUSEN,
No. 35 West 18th st.,
Preparatory to taking stock, will sell the balance of her CLOAKS, COSTUMES, and FRENCH BONNETS at greatly reduced prices.

FURNITURE.

T. G. SELLEW,
DESKS,
OFFICE AND LIBRARY FURNITURE,
No. 103 Fulton st.,
FINE CYLINDER DESKS.

THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF second-hand furniture, carpets, &c., in the City can be found at No. 190 3d av., between 17th and 18th sts. Prices to suit the times. The stock is principally goods made to order by the best City makers. Goods bought, sold, or exchanged. JAMES GRAHAM, No. 190 3d av.

WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS for FURNITURE, CARPETS, and BEDDING, at B. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S, Nos. 155 and 159 Chatham st. An immense stock and low prices.

MISFIT CARPETS.—GOOD SECOND-HAND AND misfit carpets a specialty; all sizes, rich patterns, very cheap. 112 Fulton st., near Nassau; side entrance.

ABOUT DANCING.

FROM THE TIMES OF THE GREEKS TO THE DAYS OF THE POLKA.

The Egyptians are regarded as being the first people who gave to their dances a sacred character. In honor of their god Apis, whom they adored as symbolic of the sun, they instituted dances indicative of their grief at sunset, and their joy at sunrise.

Various dances among the Greeks derived their name from the divinities to whom they were consecrated, or the place where they were invented. There were the dances of Jupiter, Apollo, Venus, Mercury, Bacchus, and Ceres; that of Cybele, executed to the sound of drums and cymbals; that of the nymphs and satyrs. This last was called the whirlwind of dust, because it was so tumultuous; the name is certainly suggestive of a Mabille-like freedom and play of limb. Among the ancients there were none who excelled the Greeks in dancing. It was a pastime eminently suited to the genius of the people. Besides the dances in honor of their various gods they had dances for special events and occasions by which they celebrated domestic incidents—a birth, the return of a father, the visit of an honored guest, nuptials, &c. The marriage dances in particular seem to have been exquisitely graceful. It was long after dancing had arrived at so high a perfection in Greece that it reached excellence in Italy. The backwardness of music and of the fine arts was against it. One of the most celebrated dances among the Romans was that in celebration of Flora at the return of Spring. Ere long this degenerated into a frightfully licentious exhibition.

Dancing became a principal feature at their banquets. At a certain stage of the entertainment beautiful girls, exquisitely attired, were introduced, who danced before the company reclining over their wine. The Romans seem to have been much more addicted to looking on at dancing than to dancing, which they regarded as little consistent with the dignity of respectable men and women, and the professional dancers were generally slaves. "Messalina delighted in ballets," says a French authority; "she invented many which would have made the fortune of our royal Academy of Music." Tacitus speaks of a splendid *bal masque* in the imperial gardens, on the occasion when she took it into her head to espouse, publicly and with full ceremonies, her friend Silius, during the absence of her husband, the Emperor Claude. The attire of those participating in some of her entertainments of this description partook of the simplicity of the Queen of Tahiti's full dress in the ante-missionary period—sandals and a necklace. On one occasion the attire of the ladies at Messalina's ball was, we are told, confined to a veil on their heads. There is good reason to suppose that the Pompeians dispensed with the encumbrance of clothing to almost the same extent. *Apropos* of light ball dresses an incident which occurred at a ball in Paris in 1816 is thus amusingly told: Mr. James Rothschild obtained for the wife of a rich merchant an invitation to a *bal costume* at the British Embassy. The lady decided to go as Diana, "but not having been classically educated she did not bear in mind that chastity was a distinguishing trait of the goddess she intended to represent. The consequence was such as to lead any one not versed in Greek mythology to suppose that the country in which Diana hunted must have been in some happy region where the scantiest drapery was the most agreeable costume. The lady with a triumphant air that was regarded as effrontery, entered the ball-room dressed, or rather undressed, as described, and approached the British Ambassadress, who, astonished at the exhibition, turned her back upon her and studiously avoided compromising herself by even looking at the lady during the rest of the evening, informing her friends that "the Jew" was alone responsible for the appearance of this representative of the chaste goddess.

The Portuguese have been remarkable for an "ambulatory ballet," a spectacle consisting of marches and dances executed on the sea, the banks of the river, and other public places. It was derived from Thyrenean customs, and the canonization of Cardinal Charles Borromeo was celebrated after this fashion. A vessel magnificently decorated, carrying sails of various rich colors and magnificent flags, bore the effigy of a saint beneath a canopy of cloth of gold. All the other ships in port advanced to meet it, their flags flying and in gala array, and rendered military honors, while a peal of artillery rang from all the forts. On disembarking a procession was formed, in which four splendid cars were conspicuous. The first bore a representation of the palace of the *Renommée*, the second the town of Milan, the third of Portugal, the last of the church. Around these, troops of dancers performed at intervals. The beatification of Ignatius Loyola was celebrated by the Jesuits after a similar fashion. For the subject of their ballet they chose the siege of Troy. The first act took place before the Church of Notre Dame De Lorette. There the wooden horse was placed, and the Jesuits. At a certain point in the ceremonial the horse was set in motion, and advanced, preceded by a brilliant cortége. On arriving at the Place St. Roch, where the Jesuit Church is situated, a representation of the towers and walls of Troy had been erected. A piece of the walls was beaten down to admit of the horse entering; the Trojans attacked and the enemy defended, dancing all the while. It is difficult to comprehend what possible connection all this tomfoolery had with Ignatius Loyola. But the next day the spectator was reminded of the connection of that renowned personage with this extraordinary entertainment by four brig antines, magnificently equipped, painted, gilded, and covered with dancers and choruses of music, appearing in the port, bringing four ambassadors, who, in the name of the four quarters of the globe, offer presents to the newly beatified and implore his protection.

Sacred ballets were much in fashion in Italy during the time of Leo X., and the fashion spread to many other countries and became a favorite diversion at courts. Brantôme relates how when the Great Prior of France and Constable Montmorency came to salute Elizabeth on her return from Scotland, the Queen invited them to supper and entertained them with a ballet, the subject of which was "The Wise and Foolish Virgins." The ladies of the Court formed into two bands; the first bore lighted lamps of silver, exquisitely embossed and full of oil, while the lamps of the others were empty. Most people would have preferred the foolish maidens for partners under these circumstances. The Frenchmen present were invited to join in the dance. There was a great deal of dancing done at the Court of Francis I. Marguerite De Valois was quite the Taglioni of her time, and her minuets were the theme of half the toasty poesters of the period. It is recorded that the amiable Don John, of Austria, Viceroy of Flanders, came to Paris expressly for the gratification of seeing this lady dance.

In Italy the Borgias and Pope Alexander VI. favored the sort of ballets which Messalina liked. The ballet did not make much progress under Louis XIII. Anne of Austria was fond of dancing, but Richelieu paid no attention to it. Under Louis XIV. dancing came immensely into vogue. That monarch founded a dancing academy, and assigned to it a saloon in the Louvre. Masked balls became the fashion under Louis XIV., and were given with extraordinary splendor. They assumed generally a more or less licentious character. In 1715 the Regent established those masked opera balls which have since been a feature of dissipated Parisian life. They took place thrice a week during the carnival. They had a prodigious success. An entertainment of this description surpassing everything of the kind then known took place in 1739, on the occasion of the marriage of Mme Elizabeth of France with Don Philip. It was given by the City of Paris. More than 15,000 invitations were issued, and fireball was kept up till 8 A. M. During the reign of Robespierre a wonderful ballet took place. It was entitled "The Fête to the Supreme Being." It was designed by David and conducted by Robespierre. Bullets were much in vogue in Paris than the first Republic.

Capt. Gronow tells us in his *Recollections* that in 1814 the dances at Almack's were Scotch reels and the old country dance. It was not until the following year that the quadrille was introduced by the celebrated Lady Jersey. About the same time the waltz came into fashion in England. One of the first who took to it was Lord Palmerston. It soon became intensely the rage, but the straighter-laced fought very shy of it. Raikes, writing in 1835, tells us that no event ever produced so great a sensation in English society as the introduction of the German waltz in 1813, which came in with a general tendency which spreared at that time toward Continental manners and customs.

The late Duke of Devonshire, who was then the *arbiter elegantiarum* of London drawing-rooms, took the lead in introducing the new dances. Old and young returned to school, and mornings which had been dedicated to lounging in the park were now absorbed in practicing waltzes and quadrilles. "What scenes have I witnessed in these days at Almack's; what fear and trembling in the débutantes at the commencement of a waltz; what giddiness and confusion at the end." It was perhaps owing to this latter circumstance that so violent an opposition soon arose to this new recreation on the score of morality. The anti-waltzing party took the alarm, cried it down, mothers forbade it, and every ball-room became a scene of fend and contention. The waltzers continued their operations, but their ranks were not filled with so many recruits as they expected. The foreigners, however, were not idle in forming their pupils. Baron Tripp, Neumann St. Aldegonde (one of Mr. Disraeli's names in *Lothair*, if we mistake not,) persevered in spite of all prejudices. Every night the waltz was called for, and new votaries, though slowly, were added to their train. One act ve and zealous partisan of the waltz party met with a fate which, no doubt, was pronounced by the members of that "unco guid" clique at Clapham, then in its heyday, which Thackeray has so admirably depicted in the opening chapters of *The Newcomes*, as a judgment upon his naughtiness. Poor M. Bourblanc, having been sent by his Government on some foreign mission, accompanied, from motives of curiosity, a portion of the crew who landed on an unknown island, and they were all eaten by savages. He was much regretted, particularly by his dancing friends, one of whom, when looking on at an akward waltzer, soon after the news of Bourblanc's death arrived, was heard pensively to observe, "What a pity that awkward fellow was not eaten instead of poor M. Bourblanc." Before long the Emperor Alexander was seen waltzing around the room at Almack's, after which many of the anti-waltzers began to change their views and to surrender at discretion. Still among many families the anti-waltz feeling continued, and in 1830 Christopher North writes in *Blackwood*, "And Madam, you do not patronize, and Sir, you do not patronize the waltz. 'Tis very O-lie-ish, you think—and in danger of becoming very faux pa-pa-ish.

> 'Oh, the great goodness of the knights of old,
> Whose mino-mo'to was still,
> "*Honi soit qui mal y pense.*"'

Judging by ourselves 'tis a wicked world, we unwillingly confess; but be not terrified at trifles, we beseech you, and be not gross in your censure of innocent and delicate delights. Byron's exquisitely sensitive modesty was shocked by the sight of waltzing, which he would not have suffered Guiccioli, while she was under his protection, to have indulged in even with her husband. Thus it is that sinners see only sin where sin is not, and shut their eyes to it when it comes upon them open-armed and brazen-faced. Away with such mawkish modesty and mouthing morality. Waltzing does our old eyes good to look on it when the whole circling flight goes gracefully and airily on its orbit, and we think we see the realization of that picture (we are sad misquoters) when the Hours

> 'Knit by the Graces and the Loves in dance,
> Lead on the Eternal Spring.'"

North's opinions would find very many to share them here. Americans are a dancing people, and none dance better than they. Of late years especially, American waltzing has assumed so distinct a character that those of other nations are unable to join in it without a great deal of practice. It is much more elaborate in character than that practiced elsewhere, and regarded by most as far more graceful. The caprice of fashion shows itself certainly quite as strongly in dancing as in aught beside. Dances which were the rage for a time seem later on to be absolutely forgotten, at least in certain societies. The Lancers was danced some thirty years ago, then went into complete obscurity, to reappear again about five years since. The polka rage in England in 1845 rivaled the waltz rage to which Mr. Raikes refers. Even middle-aged men went and took lessons, and every street-boy was humming a polka and a snatch of the ditty

> "Can't you dance the polka?
> Won't you dance the polka?
> The joys of earth are nothing worth,
> Unless you dance the polka."

But the polka has long since ceased to be a feature of fashionable ball-rooms, though, doubtless, it may have its turn again. The waltz has had a long reign, and its time admits of such charming music being adapted to it that we can scarcely imagine it will ever pass out of favor.

"THE REVOLUTION FROM ABOVE."

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* translates from the Vienna *Tagblatt* some extracts from the forthcoming pamphlet, *The Revolution from Above*, with which Dr. Julius Lang is to startle the world. Subjoined is one of them:

In the course of a conversation, (1865,) Bismarck observed that the Crown Prince was quite enthusiastic about Garibaldi. "In reality," he observed, "he derives his enthusiasm from his wife, whose predilections he shares, as a good husband should. The Crown Princess feels herself to be still a thorough-going English woman; and ever since the English, some years ago, worked their spleen up into a worship of Garibaldi, and spent no end of money upon him, the Crown-princely family has participated in the Garibaldi enthusiasm. The King, however, is anything but enthusiastic in this regard; he only sees in Garibaldi a lucky adventurer, who, if every one had his due, deserves the gallows just as fully as did the popular heroes of Baden. As for me, it suits me well enough that our heir apparent should sympathize with Garibaldi, for I quite seriously intend to make use of this popular hero one of these days against Austria. Then let him stand the test of fire, and show whether he can do something more than merely picking up crowns that have already tumbled off people's heads. If we get Garibaldi on our side, we secure as an ally the whole Italian people, which is still distrus tful of the 'Tedeschi,' and, indeed, more so than ever since we joined Austria in hitting out at Democratic Denmark. The Crown Prince recently bought a water-color portrait of Garibaldi at a very high price, and surprised his own Crown Princess with it; it hangs in her study. They showed me the picture; it is delightful like our Minister at Madrid (then Baron von Werther,) and when I first looked at it, I remarked, 'How has our old Weimar fellow got hold of the uniform of an Italian General? Has he allowed himself to be enlisted?' The Crown Princess' sympathy for Garibaldi corresponds to her dislike of everything Roman and Popish. In this respect she is a genuine English woman, and since she was herself in Rome, saw and spoke with the Pope, and made the acquaintance with the Catholic *cultc*, she hates it all still more. The Crown Prince and his wife would only be too delighted if Garibaldi were let loose upon Rome." Asked by his interlocutor whether such an eventuality were likely to come off, he replied that "our means do not permit it; we have enough to do in the North, and cannot engage ourselves in the South, least of all in the Roman question. Rome is out of our way; we must leave the Pope to Napoleon—he may pension him, or do what he pleases with him; we shall not and cannot interfere. Let the Pope be—what do we care for the Syllabus? In North Germany nobody takes any notice of it, not even a Bishop."

The *Daily Telegraph's* correspondent adds, in reference to these extracts, that Herr Julius Lang declares that they were sold to the paper by a Bavarian nobleman, and he threatens to divulge the names of those who originally furnished him with the revelations if further unauthorized publications be not prevented. Great interest is felt in the matter, as high-personed State officials and illustrious South German nobles are believed to have supplied Lang with his information.

A GREAT GOOSE.

A correspondent of the Hartford *Times*, who wants to equal the stories of inteligent animals he has read, sends the following:

"A lady in East Granby obtained of a friend six goose eggs and set them under a favorite hen. After four weeks' incubation, under great difficulties, the hen came off with one healthy gosling, who caused her much trouble in consequence of his recklessness in getting his feet wet. Still there was great affection manifested by b th parent and child. But the hen gradually grew ashamed, either of herself or of her strange chicken, (which had outgrown her,) and she sought another nest, in a retired place, and commenced sitting for another brood. The gosling wandered lonely as a cloud' until she at last made her appearance with a fine brood of chicks. The gander at this time had obtained considerable size, and labored hard to help support the large family of his half brothers and sisters. He would spread his wings and brood the chicks and protect them from the rain, and drive off all the other fowls who interfered with his adopted family. He would go out to the field and bring in an ear of corn and shell it off for the chicks; and woe to any other taped who attempted to share the meal. At last the industrious hen again went to work for another nest, and then the whole charge of the family devolved upon the gander. And he was faithful to his trust, and on day, if you will go to East Granoy, to the farm-house of Mr. Scales, you can see one of the finest of his species you ever saw, still attached to his mother hen and her family, who, apparently, fully reciprocate the feeling."

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Neil Warner is "starring" in Montreal.

Mr. Robert McWade was last week in Detroit.

Mr. Lawrence Barrett was at Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. Toole was last week at the St. Louis Olympic.

Mr. J. S. Clarke acted last week at Ford's, in Baltimore.

Rahway has an opera-house which will seat 900 persons.

Mr. E. L. Davenport was last week at Ford's, in Washington.

Mr. Edwin Booth was last week at McVicker's, in Chicago.

Mr. Edwin Adams and the Oates Troupe last week delighted Buffalo.

Mrs. F. W. Lander was last week at Macauley's Theatre, in Louisville.

Mr. John Brougham and Mr. Frank Mayo both acted in Cincinnati last week.

The English Opera Troupe was at the National, in Washington, last week.

Mr. W. J. Florence is still reported at the California Theatre in San Francisco.

Miss Neilson acted last week at De Bar's, in St. Louis, and goes thence to New Orleans.

Miss Clara Morris and Mr. J. K. Emmett were the attractions in Cleveland last week.

Mme. Janauschek ends her engagement at the Walnut Street Theatre, in Philadelphia, with the present week.

An original drama, called "Women of the Day," and written by Mr. C. H. Morton, has been brought out at the Arch Street Theatre, in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Ryner, the actress who attempted, but failed, to whip the dramatic critic of the Rochester *Democrat*, has apologised to him, according to a local journal, and has been reinstated as a member of the Rochester Opera-house Company by Manager Hall.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* of Tuesday mournfully says: "Last night Mlle. Aimée and her troupe inaugurated a season of French opera bouffe, in the presence of a larger audience than those which listened to Miss Kellogg's representations, except on a few particular occasions."

The Italian opera season at the Boston Globe ends with this week. Next week a company from Daly's Fifth Avenue Theatre will play an engagement of one week, introducing Miss Sara Jewett, Miss Fanny Davenport, Mr. James Lewis, Mr. Davidge, Mr. Hardenberg, and other favorites in the comedies of "London Assurance" and "The School for Scandal."

FOREIGN NOTES.

"Brelan de Maris" is the title of a *lever de rideau*, by M. Guénée, produced at the Théâtre des Folies-Marigny.

"Philiberte," by M. Emile Augier, is in rehearsal at the Théâtre Francais, for the *début* of Mlle. Emilie Broisat.

"Adrienne Lecouvreur" has been revived at the Comédie Francaise. The principal parts are assigned to MM. Got and Laroche, Madame Favart and Madame Arnould-Plessy.

The Paris Committee of Dramatic Artists, in its last sitting, adjudged to M. Henri Monnier, for 1875, the annual prize of 1,000 francs, bequeathed by Felix, of the Vaudeville, to dramatic artists in unfortunate circumstances.

"Le Mangeur de Fer," a five-act drama of M. Edmond Plouvier, first given eight years ago at the Ambigu-Comique, has been produced at the Théâtre de Cluny, which has once more quitted for melodrama its old walk of comedy.

The unfortunate Théâtre du Vaudeville again changes hands, M. Cormon being replaced in the management by M. Harmant. This transference of the reins seems to imply that the idea of converting the house into a home of music has been abandoned.

"Héloïse et Abelard," the most unbridled of recent Parisian "eccentricities," remarks the *Athenæum* has been revived at the Folies-Dramatiques, with M.M. Mario Widmer, Milher, and Emmanuel, and Mesdames Descanaxas and Van Ghell in the principal rôles.

It is stated that the famous German tenor Herr Sontheim, who has been ill for two years, will shortly resume his place at the Royal Opera House in Stuttgart. His voice is of the Donselli-Duprez and Tamberlik class, a robust tenor, who can attack the C sharp from the chest.

Mr. W. R. Field, the lessee of Charing-cross Theatre, in London, announces the last nights of "Blue Beard." For the interval between the 23d of December and 7th of January he has engaged Miss Carry Nelson and her company, who will occupy the boards with the burlesque of "Aladdin," in which Miss Nelson will sustain the principal part.

Herr Müller, who, after singing an air in Auber's "Fra Diavolo," at the Opera-house in Vienna, presented himself before the stage-lights to acknowledge the applause of the audience, thereby interrupting the progress of the piece, was fined forty-five florins on his return to the "wings," (side scenes,) for having disregarded the new regulations of the Government officials, prohibiting the obeying by artists of any "recalls" until the end of the act or of the opera.

Some difficulties have arisen respecting the programme of the opening night at the New Grand Opera, Paris, but the following is said to have been decided on, subject, of course, to such changes as circumstances may require: The overture to "La Muette," by Auber; the first and second acts of "La Juive," by Halévy, with Mlle. Krauss and M. Villaret; the act of the Cathedral of "Faust," by Gounod, with Mme. Villaret and M. Faure; the third and fourth acts of "Hamlet," by M. Amoroise Thomas, with the same artists.

The *Journal de St. Pétersbourg*, of the 28th ult., reports that Mme. Nilsson played for the last time on the 26th, in "Mignon," thus closing her engagement in Russia. It was the birthday of the Grand Duchess Cesarevna, and the Imperial family presented the prima donna with a rich necklace and bracelet of rubies and diamonds during the begging scene of "Mignon." Mme. Nilsson had to sing a Russian air, "Lioubi menia," by desire, at the end of the opera. Mlle. Marimon was to make her début after the departure for Paris of Mlle. Krauss.

Handel's "Hercules" has been performed at Berlin by the students of the Imperial Conservatorium, under the direction of Herr Joachim, in the Singakademie Saloon. The leading solo singers were Mmes. Joachim and Schultzen Von Asten, and Herren Hentschell and Otto. Miss Minnie Hauck, the American prima donna, who has been very popular in Vienna, has achieved great success in Berlin, in "Mignon," at the Imperial Opera-house. A new symphony, by H. J. Svendsen, has met with great favor at the third Gürzenich concert, in Cologne, conducted by Herr Hiller.

"La Boule," the new comedy of MM. Meilhac and Halévy, produced at the Palais Royal, is, like most of the later works of the same authors, says the *Athenæum*, an elaborate farce. Four acts are taken to illustrate the growth and progress of a conjugal misunderstanding, originating in the use by *Madame* of a hot-water bottle, to which *Monsieur* objects. The intrigue, if such a name can be bestowed upon an idea so fragile, is complicated with the amorous escapades of a venerable Lovelace, MM. Geffroy, Lhéritier, and Gil-Pérès play with their customary animation, and the whole is a success. "Le Moine," the title originally bestowed upon the piece, is the common name of the bedwarmer, which is the cause of the dispute. In the present state of parties in France, this title was considered dangerous, and was condemned by the censor.

"I have been to see the 'Tziganes,' our newest novelty in Paris," writes the correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph*. "By this title," he continues, "we signifya band of Hungarian gypsies who play national and other airs in an unusual manner. They are not altogether strange, for in 1867, during the Exhibition, they crammed the little Café Fanta with a multitude as artistocratic as enthusiastic. I suppose they have occupied seven years to dissipate the wealth then gained. Any way, here they are, eight of them. Six play fiddles of divers sizes, and two play a sort of oboe. Their appearance is just a little disappointing. One naturally expects a Hungarian gypsy to be clad in garments more or less like Joseph's, and to present considerable novelty in boots. I am sorry to say that civilization appears to have made more progress than had been feared in Hungary. Barringtn deep fringe of gold lace on their cravats, a little braiding on their coats and hessians as much subdued as possible, there is nothing to distinguish them from any other orchestra. What peculiarities of dress they have are so toned down as not to attract attention, and their faces are no more like the Hungarians of fond fancy than are the first fat Germans one may come across, excepting two—one the image of Kossuth, and the other the *chef*, a modal type. You see a score of faces like his every day in India, but purple black or golden brown of skin. One Hungarian is dead white, and his crow-black hair curls crisply. In eyes, features, or expression there is no difference. This man is just as thoroughly Hindoo as were his ancestors 500 years ago. He stands in front, violin in hand, and without signal, as without book, he suddenly scrapes the cataut and begins. We are told it is a national dance. I can only say give me our British oats upon the midnight wak for choice! There may be an air in it, and there may be time and tune; I don't say no, but give me the cats. It comes to an end, and not a head is raised. Prepared for eccentricities we are, but there is a line. The conductor sits down quite calmly, with the air of a man who should say: 'That's the style of thing we do, and if you don't like it what did you come for?' The next *morceau*, as a board informs us, is a Turkish march. Then I began to see what these Hungarians had in their memory, and whence came the screams of sound called by that nation music. I don't know that the audience cared very much more for this air than for the last; but isolated applause arose when it was over from different parts of the house. An old *mustache* in front of me clapped his hands vigorously. I had seen him move, as stirred by recollection, when the band began. I think it recalled to him something. Yes; the instruments might be fiddles and oboes, but the music was a great clang of bells, a rattle of brass kettledrums, a melancholy cry of horses, a trample of naked feet in thousands. It died on the breeze in distance, and burst out suddenly again as each pashalik went by in rank. The old soldier had heard that sound, may be, by the camp fire, as Abd-el-Kader's cavalry deployed from their misty passes in the twilight. There I that clangor and crash is the peal of a thousand bells, tossed up and whirled upon a pole. That is the wail of the *buccina*. There go the cavalry, 'pacing,' with horse tails astream, and an endless crash of kettledrums. It passes by, the march of a Turkish army, as the fathers of these men heard it many a time upon their long, cold plains at night. I think the conductor knew what his music meant, but the others raved stolidly, as a locomotive screams. The conductor tossed his head, and darted an electric fire this way and that; he worked his fiddle with a great sweep of arm, and swoon smiled inwardly to himself. With a final blaze of trumpets, and a clash of all the bells at once, the Pasha's tent is pitched, and we applaud, some scattered dozen of us. But the audience comes in again with the second part of the entertainment. By their programmes they learned that Strauss had composed such a valse and Hoser such a polka; but assuredly those eminent composers had never dreamed an execution like this. The Hungarians took their air as they take our broadcloth—for embroidery. The most virile of young girls might find a difficulty in waltzing to the time, but the tune is there, you catch it every minute, running through chaos, rippling among storms, hurling down a cataract, caught aloft in a rainbow. Isn't that the right way to talk of music madness? I guarantee the waltz and polka became delightfully wild, delightfully sweet, in their hands. We encored every note, and we would have no half recalls. The gallery audience shouted. This sort of music they came to hear—a music of fiddles wooly ringing. When the orchestra bowed and played for three minutes with the finger, they yelled with delight. It was really very charming, but I think that old soldier in front, though he listened dutifully, liked better the storm of instruments which made him think of youth."

Writing under date of Dec. 5, the Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* supplies the following account of M. Sardou's new play: "After postponements," he says, "which have extended over exactly a fortnight, 'La Haine' has at length seen the light. Almost up to the last moment there were considerable doubts as to whether Sardou's latest novelty would really be brought out last night. So uncertain was M. Offenbach himself that he would not allow any bills to be affixed to the kiosks until 2 o'clock in the afternoon. At length the *Affiches* appeared without any contradictory slips pasted across them, and when one repaired to the Gaîté Theatre the bright illuminations of the house proved that the great night had at length arrived. The audience were requested to be seated before 7:30, and by that time every place in the handsome house was occupied. At 7:50—note the remarkable punctuality, only twenty minutes behind time—the curtain rose. It was 1 o'clock before it fell; it is now past 3 before I can begin to write, so that, if my description is not very clear, I must ask your readers to attribute the obscurity to the fatigue experienced in a detention of five hours and a half among a specially crowded and unusually excited audience. All I shall attempt to do will be give a hurried description of the plot. In the City of Sienna—a charming old place—it appears, there once lived a family called *Saracini*. Their fortified palace is shown in the first act, and the scene opens amid the distant roar of cannon. A great crowd of citizens assemble before the *Saracini* gates, and loudly bemoan the differences, now in course of settlement, between Guelphs and Ghibellines. *Giugurta Saracini*, chief of the latter party, appears on his way to the ramparts. He asks of a peasant woman, the nurse of his family, that her son *Andreino* shall accompany him. *Uberta*, after much hesitation and many forebodings, reluctantly consents; they go toward the fight, which becomes nearer and more loud each instant. News is brought to *Uberta* that the boy and the noble *Giugurta Saracini* has been killed. The noise of the struggle approaches; citizens and loiterers hastily fly. Then appears *Cordelia Saracini*, sister to the Ghibelline Captain, at a window of her palace. At the same moment the Guelphs, chief *Orso*, shows himself at the portcullis, and demands of *Cordelia* the keys of it and the passwords. She refuses, the Guelphs attack, fire the house, and amid great confusion *Orso* is seen at *Cordelia's* window with the maiden in his arms. And thereupon falls the curtain. In Act II. we are informed that *Orso* has, in revenge for a former slight, the cause of his banishment from his native city, dishonored the sister of his foe. A great scene occurs here between *Uberta* and *Cordelia*, who have each such terrible vengeance to exact. They naturally swear to murder *Orso*, and *Cordelia* seeks him in a ruined cloister. After reproach and bitter invective, she stabs him. *Uberta*, hearing what has taken place, asks if *Orso* is certainly dead. *Cordelia* cannot be sure; and the two women seek his body with the intention of dispatching him. The younger is successful. She finds *Orso* in agony, and is seized with sudden remorse. She hides him from *Uberta*, and finally takes him to her own home. *Orso*, a little the better of his wound, learns to whom he owes existence, and in what house he is sheltered. There is a fine scene here between *Cordelia* and her foe, who reproaches her for putting him under obligations to a Ghibelline. Presently and gradually the passion of *Orso* changes from hate to love. He vows that the feud between their families shall cease, and he himself will make the first advances to the *Saracini*. On such terms *Cordelia* consents to marry him in the Cathedral of Sienna, and the Bishop himself is to bless them. *Saracini* perceives the love of his sister for *Orso*, and resolves to poison her. At this time there is a growing alarm about the plague which rages in Florence and Bologna. Quarantine is established, public prayers are decreed, and processions fill the city streets. This final act represents both the terror and the superstition of the plague. Meanwhile *Orso* has kept his promise, and peace has been restored. He is borne in triumph to the Cathedral, where *Cordelia* repairs to escape from the persecutions of her brother, who poisons her in the sacred edifice. The people, seeing her sudden illness, believe that the plague is on them. They fly in terror, locking the Cathedral doors. *Orso* only remai s with his bride, who confides to him that she dies poisoned by her brother. He, in despair, calls for help, and va nly tries to force the gates. But in these efforts the wound which *Cordelia* gave him reopens, and he dies beside his victim and his bride. This story, uncomplicated by episodes, is told in five acts and eight tableaux. As the curtain is lowered between all the scenes except two, the piece might as well have been described as being in seven acts. In recalling my impressions of the long evening's events, I find it would be far from easy to explain how so simple a plot could require so many divisions. And I am driven back to the reason that the scenic arrangements are more elaborate than in any piece I can remember. The play gives abundant opportunity for fine acting, the passions depicted being instinct with that savage energy which is most effective on the stage. Nevertheless, splendid as was the performance of all the principal artistes, and vociferous as was the applause, the spectator's final impression on leaving the theatre, is that the human interest has been overlaid by the scenic accessories. To sum up: the scenery, costumes, and *mise-en-scène* generally are more correct, magnificent, and truly artistic than any which have ever been witnessed on any stage. The three principal performers could scarcely be paralleled in any other theatre. The play itself, founded on no original idea, offers splendid scope for acting; and I cannot doubt that, under all these circumstances, when the curtailments shall have been made, the piece will prove a success at the Théâtre de la Gaîté. And yet, in spite of all these merits, I have serious misgivings as to the ultimate fate of the drama, or rather tragedy, at other theatres in France or abroad. Even when cut down with a ruthless hand it must always be fatally long. It stands in need of exceptional histrionic talent, and it necessitates an outlay which not one manager in a thousand would dream of encountering. To say nothing of the months of first preparation, the theatre has been closed for seventeen nights to allow of adequate rehearsal, and the labor has been so excessive that the majority of the chief actors are still prostrated from the effects of their unprecedented exertions."

FAIR IN AID OF THE WOMEN'S INDUSTRIAL HOME.

In July, 1869, mainly through the exertions of Rev. Dr. McGlynn, an institution under the title of the Women's Industrial Home was established for the purpose of relieving, assuting, and sheltering homeless and destitute women and girls. The home is at Nos. 223 and 225 East Thirty-first street, and since its establishment it has been the means of aiding and comforting, and, in many instances, of saving, numbers of distressed women, of various ages, nationalities, and creeds. During 1873, 389 persons were received into the home; the receipts for the year were $9,013 67, and the disbursements $9,030 35, of which only $250 were paid for salaries. A fair in aid of the funds of the institution is now being held at Trenor's New Hall, Nos. 1,266 and 1,268 Broadway, and will be open until New Year's Eve. The bazaar is filled with an abundance of articles of use and ornamentation, and persons about purchasing Christmas gifts will do doubly good service by choosing from among the list of articles offered.

THE EXPENDITURES FOR EDUCATION.

At a regular meeting of the Municipal Reform Association, held at their rooms, No. 43 Washington square, Dec. 15, 1874, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this association the expenditure made for public education is more useful than that for any other public purpose.

Resolved, That if any reduct on shall be deemed necessary in the Board of Education, it should be made in the items of repairs, buildings, and sites, the expenses of the New-York College and the Normal College.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the press.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—DEC. 19.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

100	A. & P. Tel.	19¼	200	North-western		45	
8300	West. Union	81⅝	900	do	s3.	44⅞	
1500	do	82	500	do		44⅞	
600	do	b3. 82	3500	do		44⅝	
200	do	82⅛	1200	do		44⅝	
100	Erie Railway	27⅝	500	do		44⅝	
2000	do	27⅝	100	do	s3.	44⅝	
1800	do	s3. 27⅝	500	do		44⅞	
300	do	27⅝	200	do	b3.	45	
500	do	s3. 27⅝	700	do	s3.	44¾	
100	do	s3. 27⅝	2000	do		44⅝	
200	do	b3. 27⅝	700	do	s3.	44⅝	
2400	Pacific Mail	27⅝	300	do	s3.	44⅝	
200	do	37⅝	401	do	s3.	44⅝	
600	do	37⅝	30	do		44⅝	
2300	do	37⅝	300	Tol. and Wabash		25⅞	
300	do	b3. 37⅝	100	do		25⅞	
200	do	37⅝	300	do		25⅝	
300	do	37⅝	500	do		25¾	
1300	do	37⅝	200	do		25⅞	
600	do	37⅞	100	do		25⅞	
100	do	s60. 37⅛	600	do		25⅞	
10	do	37⅜	2 00	do		25⅞	
100	do	c. 37⅜	1100	do		26	
300	do	38	500	do		26⅛	
200	do	c. 37⅞	400	do		26¼	
500	do	s3. 37⅝	100	do		26	
400	do	37½	300	do		26⅛	
400	do	s3. 37¾	100	do		26¼	
1500	do	37⅞	700	do		26¼	
400	do	c. 37⅝	500	do		26⅜	
100	do	b3. 37½	1100	do		26⅜	
200	do	37⅜	800	do		26⅜	
200	do	s3. 37⅝	900	do	s3.	26⅜	
1000	do	37⅜	1200	do		26	
200	do	37½	200	do		26⅛	
100	do	37⅝	200	do		26	
2000	do	s3. 37⅝	100	do	s3.	26⅛	
500	do	37⅝	400	do		26⅛	
900	do	s3. 37⅝	300	do		26⅛	
10	Am. Dis.	s. 40	300	do		26⅛	
61	Del. & H. Can.	b. 116¼	300	do	s3.	26⅛	
15	do	c. 116¼	900	do		26⅜	
100	Harlem	b. c. s3. 131½	400	C., M. & St. P.	b. c. s3.	56	
100	do	s3. 131½	700	do		56	
11	We ls-Far. Ex.	b. c. 82¼	200	N. J. Central		108	
10	Amer. Ex.	b. c. 92	100	H. & St. Jo.	b. c.	75	
25	do	s20. 62	100	H. & St. J. Pf.	b. c.	83¼	
100	N. Y. C. & H. R.	s. 83	100	Ohio and Miss.		30⅛	
100	do	s3. 100⅝	200	do		30	
200	do	100⅛	200	At. & Pac. Pf.	b. c.	18	
500	Erie R.	b. c. b3. 27⅜	65	Pac. R. of Mo.	b. c.	47⅜	
100	do	27⅝	200	Del., Lack. & W.		108⅜	
100	do	c. 27⅝	100	do	b. c.	108⅜	
100	do	s60. 27⅜	100	Ohio & Miss.	b. c.	30⅛	
900	do	27⅞	100	do	s3.	30	
600	do	s60. 27⅛	100	do		30⅛	
800	do	27⅜	100	do	c.	29⅞	
500	do	s60. 27⅛	1200	do		29⅞	
400	do	27⅜	400	do		29⅞	
600	do	27⅜	800	do		29⅞	
500	Un. Pacific	b. c. 34⅜	200	do		29⅝	
200	do	34⅜	400	do		2 ⅝	
100	do	s3. 34⅜	200	do		30⅜	
2500	do	34½	100	do		30⅞	
500	do	s3. 34⅝	200	do	s3.	30⅝	
100	do	b3. 34¾	200	C., C. & I. C.	b. c.	9¼	

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

100	Pacific Mail	s3. 37¾	100	St. Paul	c.	36⅜	
100	do	37

EARTHQUAKES.

A RECORD OF THE SHOCKS IN 1874.

THE THIRTY DAYS OF TERROR IN GUATEMALA—"UPHEAVALS" OF BALD MOUNTAIN, NORTH CAROLINA—THE CHINESE "TEA-LONG"—A SINGULAR COINCIDENCE IN CONNECTION WITH THE RUMBLINGS IN THE BUTLER AND PHELPS CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

The fact that previous to the nineteenth century there were recorded but 3,085 earthquakes, shows that the ancients either had no particular fondness for the subject, or had some strong reason for not keeping too strict a count. During the first half of the nineteenth century there appears to have been an effort made to preserve accurate statistics, for we find that within that period the sum total of the shocks felt in different parts of the world amounted to 2,039. Of these the Italian Peninsula received 478; the West India Islands, 195; Chili and La Plata, 170: the Scandinavian Peninsula and Iceland, 113; France, Belgium, and Holland, 292; the British Islands, 110; Mexico and Central America, 30, and Canada and the United States, 51. According to this calculation the Italian Peninsula was the least desirable place of residence for nervous sufferers. But, considering the number of shocks registered there, and the few set down to the credit of the West India Islands, a shrewd observer would be very likely to conclude that the chief of the Bureau of Earthquake Statistics resided during the whole of the fifty years in Italy, and depended upon native correspondents in the West India Islands to keep a faithful chronicle of the "crust" undulations there. Previous to the nineteenth century, but 112 shocks heard of throughout the group! How the poor St. Thomas Islanders must be amused at the character for "steadiness" they have acquired in this reckoning. Our own annexationists had almost been deceived by it when a few terrible rumblings drove the islanders from their houses just as they had voted to abandon Denmark and take shelter under the Stars and Stripes. But seriously, we think that poor St. Thomas could have contributed the whole 195 to the grand total of 2,039, and yet have a few left with which to enrich her volcanic literature. The calculation by the correspondents in Central America and Mexico was not so wide of the mark, but it was certainly wide enough to leave a large margin for doubt. An average of one in every two years in the former, and one in every two years in the latter, was "drawing it mild" enough to suit an emigration agent. The returns for the British Isles were probably more nearly truthful than any. One hundred and ten shakes in half a century would not seem too few for them.

The statistics for the United States and the Canadas must also have been contributed by very friendly hands. Imagine only fifty-one shakes in the two countries during fifty years—a mere trifle better than a half a shake each per year. Now, if the year just drawing to a close can be considered an average year, the result, to use a phrase more forcible than elegant, knocks all previous calculations, for this country at least, higher than a kite. From the partial returns made by the telegraph, it appears that eleven of our States and two of our Territories have each had one or more shocks, and that the Dominion of Canada has quaked many times during the same period. The other countries have, doubtless, been still more prolific, but the telegraph has not been any more faithful in recording earthquakes than were the West Indian correspondents of the Central Bureau in the first half of the nineteenth century. In proof of this theory it will be only necessary to say that we have had news of no more than one earthquake in Italy in 1874. Yet with this meagre information the record shows that there were throughout the world seventeen earthquakes during the year, in addition to those recorded in the United States. Considering that reports of this number were published in one newspaper alone, it might be a low estimate to set down the whole number of shocks for the year at 100. Taken in the alphabetical order of countries, we find that the Australian Provinces had a lively shake on the 12th of March.

Farther Point, in the Dominion of Canada, as the telegraph operator of the village informed us, was sharply shaken on the 2d of February. The stoves and everything moveable in the houses, within an area of ten miles, were made to dance about in a manner not at all to the taste of the owners. Later in the evening of the same day, Rimonski, another part of the Dominion, was shaken twice in a very rude manner. It was Sunday, and the residents were discussing the merits of the sermons of the day when they were tumbled about in a way to make many of them suppose that the end of the world had arrived. On the 7th of August, in the parish of Bazile, County of Portneuf, the inhabitants were made almost crazy with terror, by reason of "low rumblings, loud reverberations, commotion in the earth, and, finally, distinct shocks of earthquake." As the "undulations" became more and more vigorous, they finally lost all control of themselves—rushed frantically out of their houses, and did not linger for a moment until they reached steady ground. There was no loss of life. On the 15th of March Yarmouth, N. S., was slightly shaken.

The one earthquake in China, which was reported as having occurred at Hong Kong on the 22d of June, was accompanied by a rumbling and a trembling that lasted for fifteen seconds. Cornices in many of the private houses fell in rubbish upon the floors. At the fire insurance station the engine ran out upon the street. At the Police Court the noises were said to be like those which might be produced by dragging heavy weights across the floors. The bells in private houses rang as if they had all been connected by a single wire. The large bell at the Central Fire Station boomed twice, to the great terror of the people. In the place known as the "Police Compound," it is said that the earth "was observed to roll as a wave." The harbor was very much disturbed, several sampans were capsized, and "masses of jelly-fish rose to the surface, disappearing again when the shock had passed." The Chinese population felt most alarm. The streets were crowded with men, women and children rushing hither and thither. Two small Chinese houses in the Hollywood Road were thrown down and the occupants buried in the ruins. They were fortunately rescued with little injury beyond bruises. At the Joss-house some workmen, who had been engaged in hanging a large ornamental glass candelabra, were dashed upon the floor before the two dragons which guard the entrance, and the candelabra was broken into a thousand pieces. The men got upon their feet as soon as they could and ran into the building, where they prostrated themselves before the Joss figures, yelling at the top of their voices. In a few minutes afterward the Joss-house was filled with a frightened crowd of devotees, who eagerly engaged in prayer to the idols to ward off the anger of the genius of Fungshuey. Mothers placed their babes upon the altars and bowed to Joss, while many others were heard lamenting the visitation of the Tea-long, or earth dragon, to whose movement in changing his position beneath the surface they attribute the shaking and rumbling noises of an earthquake.

The most terrible earthquake of the year was that which occurred in Guatemala, Central America. One town was completely destroyed, and some 200 lives were lost. During the excitement which followed, bands of men, armed with long knives, made a desperate attempt to rob and murder the houseless and homeless fugitives, but very much to the credit of the police authorities they were speedily captured and summarily disposed of. An eye-witness of the scenes at Antigua, on the evening of the 3d of September, described the movement of the earth as a long series of strong vertical and horizontal impulses combined. The wave-like undulations on the surface rose and fell at least a foot. Although it was almost impossible to move without being thrown upon the ground, he contrived to get out of the house in which he was a guest. Continuing his description he said: "Every object around me was in motion. It gave to me the feeling as if I stepped into a hole and there stumbled against an elevated body, which prevented me from recovering my equilibrium. Added to all this there were the piercing cries of the populace, the creaking and cracking of walls, loud sounds like thunder from the earth beneath, the rattling noise of tiles, houses, and walls falling, altogether forming a concert so hideous that I can never forget it. A strange perplexity seemed to paralyze the mental faculties. However, I think I am correct in estimating the duration of the first strong shock at from twenty-five to thirty seconds. Long after this had passed there suddenly arose the sounds of hundreds of voices chanting a hymn to the Creator for mercy. Many shocks followed during the night of varying intensities, every one of which gave rise to new alarms and new implorations for mercy. During the confusion many wonderful escapes were effected. A mother was killed, but the child she held in her arms was unhurt. Another woman got hold of her child and her aged mother, and tried to force a way out of her house, but she only succeeded in getting the child out safely. The poor old woman was struck with a falling stone or timber and crushed to death.

From another correspondent was learned the fact that shocks of earthquake had been felt in many of the towns throughout the country since the beginning of August, but they had attracted very little attention, owing to the familiarity of the people with such phenomena. They were not thought of enough to prevent the giving of a grand ball in honor of the President and his bride. The town of Dueños was almost entirely laid in ruins. Those of the inhabitants who escaped with their lives spread in every direction that seemed to promise safety and shelter.

The losses by the earthquake were calculated at $300,000. The towns which suffered more or less from the shock were Antigua, Dueños, Jocotenango, San Pedro, Ciudad Viega, and Amatitlan. A promontory of mud, that had descended from the heights of the Cerro del Tigre, in the neighborhood of Dueños, had in some places a depth of 100 feet, and two rivers, which descended from the volcano, overflowed their beds and carried away some huts and twenty of their occupants. There was at least a month of terror which will not be forgotten for many a day in Guatemala.

The single earthquake which was recorded by the telegraph as having occurred in Italy, extended from Mount Etna to the village of Randozza. Several houses were leveled to the ground, but no lives were reported as having been lost.

In April the inhabitants of Hamaoa, Japan, were in a fearful state of agitation for several days, because of some sharp shocks of earthquake which were felt there during the early part of the month. The fact that no further details concerning the precise nature of the phenomena have been received, must be accepted as a proof that the destruction of property was not considerable, and that there was no loss of life.

Shocks were felt simultaneously in the City of Mexico and in Guerrero on the 16th of March, but there was no serious result at either place. On the 7th and 12th of October, after the discovery of a gold placer near Mazatlan, the workmen in the mine were greatly alarmed by subterranean noises and shocks of earthquake, which were accompanied by the bursting forth of "columns of sulphurous crystalized water, exhaling an infected odor, and steadily augmenting in volume." On the 13th of November an earthquake was felt along the Mexican coast line, which is said to have destroyed many lives and much property. A Mr. Gardner, who was in Peubla when it was shaken, said that he was thrown out of bed. Having got upon his feet, he was thrown off again, but soon contrived to make his way into the street, where he was surprised to find "an immense crowd of people." It was late at night when the shock was felt, but so great was the fear lest there might be another and still more violent one, that the houses were allowed to remain empty until morning. In Guanagnanto, Puebla, Oaxaca, Tehuacan, Tuxpan, San Andres, Tuxtla, Cosamaloapam, Cuernavaca, and Michoacan the shock was felt severely, and slightly in the City of Mexico. At Alberrado the church and convent were much shattered. A portion of the tower fell, burying, it is supposed, several priests, who were preparing for matins. In Tuxtla the shock was so great that many houses were wrecked, and a number of people killed and wounded. The New-Orleans *Picayune*, which supplied these particulars, added further that in Vera Cruz many houses were damaged. Mr. Coney, of the steam-ship Cuba, gave its reporter the information that he had been asleep in the hacienda and was awakened by the shock. Rushing to the street he was promptly upset. "The first shock was a wave, and the second oscillating." Just as he had gained the street there was a terrible crash, and the cry was raised that the old church, then used as a library, the burial place of the niece of Hernando Cortez, was falling, but, fortunately, only a portion of the tower gave way. About the same time the walls of the Cathedral, which are very solid, cracked open, causing a panic among the people who had sought shelter near the sanctuary. The light-house was also much cracked, and the keeper severely injured, through having been thrown violently down the steps. About a third of the buildings in Vera Cruz were in some degree cracked or broken, and there was also much damage done to property in the suburbs. The course of the earthquake was from north-east to south-west, and it lasted ten seconds.

The Sandwich Islands have, there is no doubt, trembled a great many times during the present year, but we have had news of only a single series of "rousing" shocks, which occurred on the 14th of May. Along the coast line from Hilo to Waimea there was one shake which was said to have been felt more severely than any that has occurred for a considerable number of years. Simultaneously with the undulations the crater of Kilauea became more brilliant and active. The people were greatly terrified, as a matter of course, but no lives were reported as having been lost.

On the 26th of June the natives of Constantinople were considerably enlivened by several strong shocks. The Turks are not easily affected by terrestrial influences, but on this occasion it is said that in their movements they were as brisk and as animated as a company of "star" gymnasts.

In alphabetical order we now come to the United States. During late years California has "trembled" so frequently that one of the most ingenious of her adopted citizens was actuated to invent a process for distributing the force of the shocks throughout the entire Union. To what extent he has succeeded in his experiments we cannot tell. When he began to feel the public pulse on the subject it throbbed in his interest for a while under the excitement produced by recurring shocks of earthquake, but when these ceased to aid him his name vanished from the corners of the newspapers devoted to reports of scientific experiments, and he has not since been heard of. From the 1st of January to the present date there have been two shocks in the entire State of California, and these occurred in rapid succession at San Francisco on the night of the 11th of June, just as the solid men of the city had seated themselves to enjoy their cigars and coffee. No damage was done.

Connecticut, the so-called Land of Steady Habits, was just the opposite of steady on the 3d of May. Woodbridge, Seymour, Bethany, and Beacon Falls, much to the astonishment, if not to the terror of the inhabitants, were simultaneously agitated in quite a bewildering manner. The houses began to show great uneasiness, the crockery in the kitchens rattled, and the children rolled upon the floors like foot-balls. At first the people thought that an army of spirits had broken loose, but they finally came to the conclusion that they had been visited by an earthquake, and to this opinion they strictly adhere.

Massachusetts, like Connecticut, has never had much of a reputation for unsteadiness; and but for the presence of Butler would never have been considered deserving of the rude shock of earthquake which visited her on the 24th of November. As it was, this convulsion having been confined to the very district which had so long outraged public decency by sending such a representative to Congress, it seemed as if none of those who read the telegraphic report of it were in the least astonished. Indeed, there is little doubt but that some persons whose knowledge as to the causes of earthquakes happened not to be extensive, were innocent enough to think that the phenomenon had some remote connection with the anger of a certain person who shall be nameless. However that may be, one thing appears to be certain, and that is that the grounds surrounding the country mansion of Gen. Butler were very roughly treated, and in the language of the correspondent of a contemporary, "there was great consternation along the Cape Ann coast."

Virginia City, Nev., was mildly shaken on the night of Nov. 12.

There surely can be no analogy between the cases of Gen. Butler and Mr. William Walter Phelps, yet they do resemble each other in at least one important particular. Both were beaten in the race for a renewal of Congressional honors at the last election, and both of their districts have since been more or less violently shaken by earthquakes. On the night of the 11th of December, that part of Bergen County, N. J., in which Mr. Phelps resides was so severely shaken that some of his constituents supposed that several of the safes in the unoccupied private houses had been simultaneously exploded by burglars. Indeed, it is said, that more than one very shrewd old gentleman called to his son to take arms and go after supposed burglars in the cellars of their neighbors' houses.

In Westchester County, and in portions of Long Island, in the State of New-York, as our readers are already aware, there were distinct shocks felt on two or more days following the 7th of December. The first shock is said to have extended from Flushing, Long Island, to Tarrytown, taking in Whitestone, New-Rochelle, Mount Vernon, Mamaroneck, and Rye. At Mount Vernon, those who observed the phenomena say that the shock there was violent. Gen. Viele has since given quite an interesting opinion as to the shocks. He, it appears, is the owner of a tract of land directly on the line traversed by the earthquake, and believes that a deposit of iron ore running lengthwise through the property facilitated the passage of a magnetic current from the point stated. The lower part of the State, he said, "rested vertically upon a ledge of primitive rock. This ledge extends into the Adirondack region. The fissures or seams in the rock are filled with magnetic ore." The only evidence of volcanic irruption that Gen. Viele could find in the neighborhood of New-York was along the New-Jersey shore of the Hudson River.

Bald Mountain, North Carolina, and the country surrounding it, began to quake in a terrible manner on the 10th of February. The houses on the top and sides of the mountain were tossed about as if they had been made of cards. The occupants, with one accord, rushed down the side, and took refuge with their neighbors, who, quite as much alarmed as themselves, immediately set about making ready for an entrance into another life. The North Carolinians of the Bald Mountain region apparently had not previously known much of the nature of earthquakes, for they appeared to be one and all of the opinion that the end of the world was near at hand. During many days and nights this feeling was so strong upon them that they lived in common, taking no account of how much or how little of each other's property they consumed. The rumblings in the bowels of the mountain were the means of bringing the very bitterest enemies together, and making them love one another with an affection surpassing that of brothers. Baptist and Methodist clergymen were sent for to pray with them. In one of the houses where the services were held the people crowded through the windows, and "when a call was made for mourners there was a rush, which was followed by frantic yells. Then there was praying and supplicating in the most heart-felt and agonizing manner." Exercises of this lively nature were continued without interruption for sixteen days and nights. About 100 persons made serious professions of religion. It is said an area of an acre, near the summit of the mountain, was agitated by "subterranean upheavals, from which smoke and vapor issued." There was no loss of life.

The Latter Day Saints in Utah had an awful scare at midnight on the 18th of June. At Salt Lake City, Alta, and Granite the shocks of earthquake were strong enough to awaken the inhabitants, and make them think that their bodies and souls were in imminent danger of dissolving partnership. The vibrations continued for ten seconds, and were more severe than any that had occurred in the Territory since its settlement. The Salt Lake *Herald* of the following day said that the furniture in most of the houses had been thrown about pretty briskly, but that the damage done was not considerable enough to be estimated.

There was an earthquake in Isle of Wight County, Va., on the 14th of May, which was described, in a letter to the Richmond *Whig*, as having been attended with a loud report resembling the explosion of a large steam boiler. At first it was supposed by the inhabitants that some saw-mill boilers had exploded. The vibrations continued for fifteen seconds. The Petersburg *Index*, in commenting upon its report of the occurrence, said: "Various theories have been suggested in solution, but none of a satisfactory character, and the matter stands now as profound a mystery as when it startled, on last Thursday, as with the crack of doom, the quiet people of this section."

A gentleman who traveled much in Washington Territory during the Summer tells of a mountain that was so constantly agitated with shocks of earthquake that it sent forth sounds of the most doleful character in advance of each recurring shock. He also tells of cliffs that shook like leaves in the wind; of rents and fissures in the mountains; of tall pine-trees sunk to the tops; of the throwing up of the lake water 100 and 200 feet; of sulphurous odors that had often impregnated the entire atmosphere for miles around; of the death of all the young Indians from fright. The mountain, it seems, is regarded as the centre whence originated the earthquake that passed over the Territory in 1872. In the way of description this, of course, beats anything that has been yet done in connection with earthquakes.

According to the opinion of a correspondent of the Milwaukee *Sentinel* there were shocks of earthquake in the vicinity of Wrightsville, Wisconsin, at intervals during several days previous to the 23d of April, but it appears that he was unable to induce those who felt them while in his company to believe that they were not spirit manifestations. The earthquake, or whatever it was, made head-quarters at a mill which stood upon a rock, and all who entered felt the walls shaking, saw the machinery oscillating, and the doors springing open without human agency. Even the correspondent himself, toward the end of his narrative, was so affected with doubts that he wrote: "We returned home unable to account for the power manifested. We saw and felt, but cannot in any way account for what we saw and felt."

On the 6th of February there was a shock of earthquake experienced at Laguayra, Venezuela, far more severe than any that was known to have occurred since 1812. The people rushed in terror into the streets, and much injury was done to life and property. Of the West India Islands that were cruelly shaken during the year St. Thomas was probably the severest sufferer. The residents were kept in a state of constant dread from the 18th of April, when there was a slight shock, lest some great rent would ultimately be made in the earth and swallow them, houses and all. On the 8th of August the islands of St. Thomas, St. Kitts, and Antigua were waltzed about for more than a minute. On the 26th of the same month Porto Rico received a shock which lasted for two minutes, and was of an awful nature, the houses having been rocked like so many old-fashioned cradles. The occupants rushed from them wild with terror, the women clinging to children, and rending the air with their shrieks. Whether any lives were lost has not been stated.

AN UNWILLING BRIDE.

THE STORY OF MLLE. MARIE-LOUISE ALLIOT.

M. Alliot, Commissary General and Aulic Counselor to his Majesty Stanislaus Leczinski, who, having been kicked out of his kingdom of Poland, had taken up his quarters in his Duchy of Lorraine, was the father of six sons and two daughters, among whom figured the much-abused heroine of this story. She was the eldest daughter, and had reached the age of twenty-three when an old friend of her father suggested as a suitable husband for her a young son of M. De Ponts, Counselor of the High Court of Nancy. When, however, the proposed alliance was suggested to the latter gentleman, he refused on the ground that the young lady was not rich enough, so the matter rested in abeyance for a time. M. De Ponts died soon after, and the officious friend renewed the proposition to the son. The young gentleman, however, was in no hurry to marry, and begged to be excused. His mother, his uncle, and his other relatives, however, feeling flattered at the proposal, so pestered him that he finally consented to be presented to the young lady as a suitor for her hand.

Miss Marie-Louise, warned of his visit, conceived a rooted aversion toward the young man. She had never seen and imparted her objections to her father, who, not being of a sympathetic nature, ordered her to her room, put her on low diet, and kept her under lock and key. Her mother tried milder measures, but caresses, prayers, and menaces were alike in vain. She hated him; she wouldn't marry him, and there was an end of it. Old King Stanislaus, hearing of these family jars, sent for the obstinate daughter, and used his royal persuasions with her, but to no effect. Finally, enraged at her obstinacy, he exclaimed, "There's nothing for you to do, young woman, but to obey your parents." This was true enough, and ten days afterward her suitor was presented to her. Marie-Louise was gloomy and scornful, and, before the interview was over, young De Ponts had conceived as great an aversion for her as she felt for him.

Upon his return home he resolved to fly from his unwilling and unwelcome bride. He packed his bag and crept down stairs, but, divining his purpose, his relatives intercepted him, threatened him with the King's displeasure, and the loss of all share in his father's estate, unless he married Mlle. Alliot. Overwhelmed by these strong arguments, young De Ponts, (he was then about twenty,) if he did not consent, at least ceased to resist, and was led to Lunéville by his family, like a lamb to the slaughter. Meanwhile, Marie-Louise, finding tears and threats alike useless, had tried three times to commit suicide, but her parents' watchful eyes had prevented the accomplishment of her purpose.

The Archbishop of Besançon was at the altar, and the presence of King Stanislaus added an aristocratic flavor to the scene, when the bride and groom entered the church. De Ponts was sullen but resigned; Mlle. Alliot weak and trembling. The former pronounced his "I do" in a voice audible enough, though surly, the bride shut her lips tight and remained silent; she might be led to water, but she wouldn't drink. The ceremony over the party returned to the Counselor's château, and a brilliant fête ensued. The wedding supper was eaten, the happy couple's health was drank repeatedly, and the entertainment closed with a grand ball. When 12 o'clock struck, her mother and sister, assisted by one or two lady friends conducted the bride to her room, but when they were about to proceed in accordance with the usual requirements of court etiquette she kicked and howled, till fairly vanquished they fled the scene, and overcome by her exertions Marie-Louise fainted away. When she came to her senses the groom had made his appearance, and upon comparing notes they found themselves both of one mind, indulged in vehement recriminations against their hard-hearted parents and the world at large, and ended by running off, each to a separate room, where they locked themselves in.

The next morning De Ponts wandered off, and did not return till dinner-time. The two families, divining what had passed, renewed their prayers and menaces, but in vain; the second night passed like the first. The pair were then conducted to the De Ponts mansion at Nanci, and every exertion used to reconcile them to each other, but in vain. De Ponts treated his wife as a visitor, constantly saying to her; "This is not your home, Mademoiselle," to which she as constantly replied, "Then, why don't you let me go?"

At last, tired of this dog's life, she slipped out of the house one day and took refuge with the Superior of the Ursuline Convent at Nanci. This last proceeding opened her father's eyes to the hopelessness of all attempts to control his obstinate daughter, and he allowed her to return home. From that time her relations with her husband ceased, and she never saw or heard from him again till, on the 3d of January, 1760, she was summoned to reply to a suit brought by him to procure a decree nullifying the marriage. Having taken legal advice, she made a similar application herself. Both parties were thereupon separately interrogated; both stated under oath that their marriage had begun and ended with the ceremony in Church. Where both parties were thus in accord the case moved on briskly and soon drew near its close, when an unexpected occurrence interposed to delay it.

King Stanislaus, if he couldn't have a kingdom, was determined at least to have a court; he gave the most brilliant fêtes, and attracted to his capital the most remarkable people of his time. Mlle. Alliot, after her return to her father's house, had been a frequent guest at these entertainments, and had there become acquainted with the young and handsome Chevalier De Beauvais. They were mutually smitten and soon plighted their troth. Marie-Louise had no doubt that her mockery of a marriage with De Ponts would soon be annulled; when that happy day came she would marry De Beauvais. Thus far all was well, but unfortunately Marie-Louise loved not wisely but too well, and ere long found herself in a sad scrape. She was sensible enough to make her father the confidant of her mishap, and he, despite his anger at his daughter's whole course of proceeding, unwilling to have a scandal, sent her off to Paris, where he hid her away in a retired quarter of the city till her trouble was over.

In due course a son made his appearance, and was baptized in the parish church of St. Mary Magdalen under the name of Basile-Amable, his parentage being fully and truthfully set forth on the parish register. Upon the birth of his son, De Beauvais gave Marie-Louise a paper, in which, reciting the circumstances of his birth, he bound himself by the most solemn promises to marry her as soon as she was freed from her former marriage, and to recognize the child as his legitimate son. Thus far there had not been much harm done; the affair had not reached De Ponts' ears, and if it had he was too anxious to be rid of his wife to bother himself about it. Some new actors, however, were now about to appear on the scene, and trouble was brewing for poor Marie-Louise in a quarter whence she least expected it.

There were in the De Beauvais family certain entailed estates of great value, which, in the default of any heirs male of the Chevalier, would pass to some others of his kinsmen. They therefore kept a sharp watch on all his actions, and had been fully informed of his *liaison* with Mlle. Alliot. Should Basile-Amable ever be recognized as his legitimate son their hope of inheriting these estates would be gone; they therefore had powerful reasons for foisting off the little stranger on some other family than the De Beauvais. Not wishing to appear themselves in this intrigue, they sought for an active, intelligent, and unscrupulous agent, and soon found the very man for their purpose in the person of one Larralde, an adventurer by profession, who then resided in Paris, and was known both to the De Ponts and to the Alliots.

He set to work at once. The very day of the baptism he got together six men, his old comrades in former adventures, whom he took before a notary. There this assembly, representing themselves as friends and relatives of the infant, entered a complaint to the effect that the register of baptism of Basile-Amable was false and calculated to prejudice his interests, inasmuch as it disguised the situation of his father and mother, and represented him as illegitimate when in fact he was legitimate; they therefore prayed that Larralde be appointed guardian of the person and estate of the minor, with power to take such steps as might be necessary to restore the injured infant to his proper station in society. Armed with this extraordinary document, Larralde presented himself before the proper authorities in Paris and obtained an order appointing him guardian of Basile-Amable. This accomplished, he took no steps to obtain possession of his ward, nor bothered his head any more about him; his business in Paris was over for the present, and he hurried off to Toul.

Meanwhile the Ecclesiastical Court at Toul was occupied with the examination of witnesses on the application to annul the marriage. The case was clear, and they expected in a few days to render their decision. When Larralde made his appearance he presented himself to the Judges and told them that De Ponts and his wife were deceiving them; that they had had a child whose birth they sought to conceal by a false baptismal register; that they had thus sought to throw dust in the eyes of justice, and to rob their child of his proper rank, but that he (Larralde) had been appointed guardian of the infant, and was resolved to put an end to their wicked schemes. The Ecclesiastical Court of Toul, surprised and perplexed, thought to wash its hands of the whole affair by sending all parties before the Civil Judge of the province, in order to settle the position of Larralde himself as well as that of the child. From this order he appealed to the Court of the Metropolitan Bishop of Treves, and applied to a civil court at Paris to have the baptismal record altered.

Marie-Louise now began to see in what a legal net she had entangled herself. To the Bishop's Court Larralde said: "The marriage was duly solemnized, and the wife has had a child; the paternity of this child is no affair of yours; the civil court must settle that; but till it decides that he is not the father you must assume that De Ponts and Mlle. Alliot are in all respects husband and wife." To the civil court he said: "You will have to declare De Ponts to be the father of Basile-Amable, because he is the husband of Mlle. Alliot, and the law of France assumes that every child born in lawful wedlock is legitimate." To these two legal propositions thus separately stated there could be no reply; the baptismal register was altered and De Ponts and his wife ordered to appear before the Châtelet Court at Paris.

They hurried, however, to Nanci, and procured from the provincial parliament an order enjoining them from appearing at the Châtelet, and directing the ecclesiastical court at Toul to go on with the case. This step by no means disconcerted Larralde, who was perfectly willing to continue the fight as long as De Beauvais' relations supplied him with the sinews of war. In the name of the child he complained to the Paris court that Mlle. Alliot had suppressed his true name and tried to deprive him of his status in society, and procured an order for her arrest. This news reached her a few minutes before the officer who bore the warrant made his appearance, and she fled for the frontier. After a hot chase the constable had the mortification to see her gallop over the bridge of Kehl barely two horse lengths in advance of him.

Once safe beyond the border, she appealed from this last order to the Parliament of Paris. Where this tribunal had once acquired jurisdiction, all the other actions fell to the ground or remained in abeyance, and all parties interested were summoned to attend. Mlle. Alliot, M. De Ponts, and the Chevalier De Beauvais were most explicit in their testimony, much to the edification of the large crowd which assembled to witness this remarkable trial. About the facts there could not be the slightest shadow of a doubt, and the Parliament nullified all Larralde's proceedings, fining him 50 livres for his interference, and referred the question as to the nullity of the marriage back again to the court at Toul. But alas for poor Marie Louise, the two propositions which the ingenious Larralde had started were, in the then state of French law, too strong to be upset, and she found herself caught on the horns of a dilemma—De Ponts must be the father of the child because he was her husband, and he must be her husband because he was the father of the child.

Victims of this illogical legal fiction, Mlle. Alliot lived separate from her husband, and her son never assumed the name of De Ponts. De Beauvais, who seems never to have married, always treated her as his wife, but not being able to constitute Basile-Amable his legitimate son, his relations divided the spoil which had been the cause of their interference in the affair.

A NEW KIND OF FRAUD.

Justice Keese, of Jersey City, yesterday received from a man signing himself W. G. Day, of Finsbury, England, a letter showing a new species of fraud. In the letter, which is addressed to the District Judge, of "New-Jersey City," Day states that some time ago he received a letter from Henry T. Smithson, of No. 134 Bowery, stating that there was a legacy of $2,000 for him in the hands of the District Judge, and offering to collect and remit it for him. Smithson stated in his missive that before the legacy can be taken up a duty of four cent. and expenses amounting to $20—making $100 in all—must be paid. He asks Day to remit that amount and he will send on a draft for the amount of the legacy by the return mail. Day asks the "District Judge" to deduct the duty and the expenses and send on the balance, and says that the fact of his not having $100 to spare precludes his acceptance of Day's terms. It is needless to say that Justice Keese has no such legacy.

A DENIAL BY PRESIDENT JEWETT, OF ERIE.

President Jewett, of the Erie Road, says there is no truth in the statement that the Baltimore and Ohio Company had made an arrangement with Erie for an interchange of traffic, and even if such an arrangement had been made, it would not, he said, interfere in any manner with what the public were pleased to call the Saratoga agreement. As the Baltimore line had no connection with New-York, an arrangement for an interchange of freight could not, he said, affect the freight rates agreed to by the other trunk lines; but he again reiterated that no such arrangement had been entered into.

ONE PASSENGER LESS.

On the 16th of December George Hansen purchased a steerage ticket to Europe by the White Star steamer Republic, which sailed yesterday. He saw innumerable friends after his purchase, and soon lost sight of his ticket and $150 in money, which he proposed spending in European saloons. Yesterday Albert Lewis presented the ticket at the steamer's gangway and was arrested, the ticket having been stopped. He said he bought it for $5, and intended going to Europe. Justice Flammer, at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday held him for further examination.

AUCTION SALES.

W. R. MITCHELL, Auctioneer.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

TAUNTON SILVER-PLATE COMPANY WILL SELL AT AUCTION, AT THEIR SALES-ROOM, NO 4 MAIDEN LANE, DAILY, UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M., THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF ELEGANT

Silver-plated Ware

To all Whom it May Concern.
ON TUESDAY, DEC. 22,
EDWARD SCHENCK
Will offer the public and his friends in general the opportunity of examining a LARGE AND FINE ASSORTMENT OF LADIES AND GENTS' GOLD WATCHES, Comprising all the most renowned makes, and consisting of all the latest and most artistic styles in both Key and Pendant Winders, as well as the Finest Assortment of Horse-Timing Watches ever exhibited in this City. Also, a large Lot of Diamond Brooches, Ear-Rings, Finger-Rings, Studs, and Crosses, all of which were Expressly Made and Imported for one of the Finest Jewelry Establishments in the country, and which will be Sold Without Regard to Cost, by order of the CONSIGNEES, on Wednesday, the 23d inst., at 11 o'clock A. M., in my Store, No. 60 Liberty st.

EDWARD SCHENCK.

ICE-CREAM.

HORTON'S ICE-CREAM,
Being made from pure Cream, is most popular and best. $1 60 per Gallon.
CHARLOTTE RUSSE and JELLIES, delicious and cheap; Families, boarding-houses, parties, churches, fairs, &c., promptly supplied. Depots 305 4th av., 1,284 Broadway.

TEACHERS.

LESSONS IN FRENCH AND SPANISH LANGUAGES—Ladies and gentlemen.—Terms moderate. No. 475 6th av., Fermel's Pharmacy.

A FRENCH TEACHER WISHES TO EXCHANGE tuition for a room. Address No. 140 East 49th st.

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THE MOST ENTERTAINING JOURNAL OF THE DAY.

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BUY IT!! READ IT!! DON'T BORROW IT DON'T LEND IT!!

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FINANCIAL.

$50, $100, $200, $500

INVESTED IN "STOCK PRIVILEGES" IN WALL ST. leads to many thousands of dollars profit. Comprehensive explanatory circulars, containing detailed statements and price list, mailed on application to ALEXANDER FROTHINGHAM & CO., Bankers and Brokers, No. 12 Wall st.

CITY AND COUNTY TREASURY,
SAN FRANCISCO, DEC. 1, 1874.
PARK IMPROVEMENT BONDS
OF THE
City and County of San Francisco.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the City and County Treasurer of San Francisco until
THURSDAY, Dec. 31, 1874,
AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

For the purchase of (125) One Hundred and Twenty-five Bonds, the same being the balance of two hundred and fifty Bonds authorized to be issued by an act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled "An act concerning certain reservations of the City and County of San Francisco," approved March 11, 1874, and upon the written requisition of E. L. Sullivan, S. F. Butterworth, and William Alvord, Park Commissioners, dated Oct. 1, 1874.

Said bonds will be of the denomination of One Thousand Dollars each, payable in thirty years from the first day of April, 1874, with interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum from the first day of January, 1875; interest payable semi-annually on the first of October and the first of April of each year. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin, and in this city and county. The faith and credit of the City and County of San Francisco is pledged for the payment of principal and interest in United States Gold coin.

Bidders will state the rate per cent. at which they will purchase said Bonds, payable in United States Gold coin.

Each bid must be accompanied by ten per cent. of the amount bid for, either by certified check or in Gold coin. No bid will be considered if at less than ninety per cent. of the par value.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids, as the public good may require.

Proposals to be indorsed, "Proposals for Park Improvement Bonds." CHAS. HUBERT, Treasurer.

BROOKLYN CITY
PUBLIC PARK 7S, DUE IN 1915.
JERSEY CITY WATER 7S, DUE IN 1913.
ROCHESTER CITY WATER 7S, DUE IN 1903.
FOR SALE BY DANIEL A. MORAN, NO. 40 WALL ST.

NEW CENTRAL COAL COMPANY OF MARYLAND, Nos. 6 and 6½ Trinity Building, New-York, Dec. 12, 1874.
AT AN ELECTION HELD ON DEC. 8, BY THE stockholders of this company, the following-named gentlemen were duly elected Directors for the ensuing year:
HARRY CONRAD. GEORGE OPDYKE. SAMUEL F. BARGER. ISAAC C. KENDALL. HENRY R. KUNHARDT. DAVID T. HOTCHKISS. PHILO C. CALHOUN. HENRY L. DYER. PELEG HALL. ALEXANDER SHAW. CHARLES M. MARSH.
And at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held this day, HARRY CONRAD was elected President, E. J. STERLING, Vice President, and PHILO C. CALHOUN, Treasurer. WILLIAM S. JACQUES, Secretary.

OFFICE OF PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY, PITTSBURG, PENN., Dec. 5, 1874.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE HOLDERS of the Third mortgage Bonds of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad Company maturing May 1, 1875, that the Pennsylvania Company, in charge of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad, under its lease to the "Pennsylvania Railroad Company," are prepared to pay, at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in the City of New-York, all of the said bonds on and after DEC. 15, 1874, at par and interest to the date of presentation, at any time before maturity. THOMAS A. SCOTT, President.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., No. 51 WALL ST., CORNER WILLIAM, NEW-YORK, Dec. 16, 1874.
THE BOOKS OF THIS COMPANY WILL close on the 31st inst., preparatory to its annual statement; persons holding policies on risks which shall have terminated during the year, prior to the 1st of January next, are requested to furnish an account of the premiums thereon, and a statement of all claims for return of premiums, to prevent discrepancies in the accounts. J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

CITY RAILROAD, GAS-LIGHT, INSURANCE Stocks and Scrips. Bank and Trust Companies' Stocks, City, County, State, Town, and Railroad Bonds; whether you wish to buy or sell, write or apply to the old established house of ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO, Stock Brokers and Auctioneers, No. 43 Pine st., N. Y.
N. B.—The above securities our specialty 23 years.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 9, 1874.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this bank for the election of eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year, will be held at the banking-house, Tuesday, 12th January, 1875. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M. By order of the Board. C. V. BANTA, Cashier.

THE AMERICAN COAL COMPANY OF ALLEGANY COUNTY, MD.—The annual election for Directors to serve the ensuing year, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 119 Broadway, Room No. 5, on THURSDAY, 24th inst. Polls will open at 12 M. and close at 1 P. M. The transfer books will be closed until the 26th inst. M. A. MYERS, Secretary.

THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 1, 1874.
ELECTION.—AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS will be held at the office of this bank on TUESDAY, Jan. 12 next, from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M. E. WILSON, Cashier.

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD, Northern Pacific, and other defaulted railroad bonds bought by the old established house of ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO., Stock Brokers and Auctioneers, No. 43 Pine st., New-York. Railroad securities our specialty 23 years.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 11, 1874.
ELECTION.—THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR NINE Directors and for three Inspectors of next election, will be held at the banking-house, on TUESDAY, Jan. 12, 1875. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M. F. E. LATHROP, Assistant Cashier.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 18, 1874.
ELECTION.—AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this Bank will be held at the banking-rooms, on TUESDAY, Jan. 12, from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M. J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

THE HANOVER NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 11, 1874.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of this bank, No. 33 Nassau st., on TUESDAY, Jan. 12, 1875, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. GEORGE W. PERKINS, Cashier.

I MUST HAVE $300 TO GRADUATE IN March; reasonable assurances of return with interest; good investment for a political economist. Address STUDENT, Box No. 261 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HOLDERS OF THE FIRST MORTGAGE Bonds of the New-Haven, Middletown and Willimantic Railroad Company, who were not at the meeting of bondholders held Dec. 15, 1874, are requested to call at the office of HATCH & FOOTE, No. 12 Wall st.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO., NO. 59 WALL ST., ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

GAS, CITY RAILROAD, TRUST COMPANIES, BANK STOCKS, Insurance Scrip and Stock. If you wish to buy or sell apply to SAMUEL M. SMITH, No. 71 Wall st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON BOND AND mortgage on improved and unimproved real estate. GEORGE H. SCOTT, No. 5½ Pine st. Office of the late William H. Raynor.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS WANTED BY C. S. BAILEY, No. 65 Wall st.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS BOUGHT AND sold by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine st.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY, Nos. 261 and 263 Broadway, corner Warren st.
AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES, held Dec. 3, 1874, a dividend of four (4) per cent. on the capital stock of this company was declared, from the earnings of the past six months, payable Jan. 2, 1875.
The transfer-books will be closed on the 20th inst. and reopened Jan. 3, 1875. J. C. CRUIKSHANK, Secretary.

OFFICE CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY OF NEW-JERSEY, No. 119 LIBERTY ST., NEW-YORK, Dec. 14, 1874.
THE DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY DECLARED the usual quarterly Dividend of Two and a Half per Cent., payable on WEDNESDAY, the 20th of January next, at this office. The transfer-books will be closed from Thursday the 31st inst. to Saturday, the 23d proximo. SAMUEL KNOX, Secretary.

OFFICE OF WELLS, FARGO, & CO., No. 65 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 12, 1874.
THE REGULAR SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of FOUR PER CENT., has been declared by the Directors of this Company, payable Jan. 15, 1875, at our office as above.
The transfer books will be closed Jan. 4, at 2 P. M., and reopened Jan. 16. THEO. F. WOOD, Assistant Secretary.

TO HOLDERS OF OHIO STATE STOCKS.—Notice is hereby given that the interest due Jan. 1, 1875, on the Funded Debt of the State of Ohio, will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank of New-York City, from the 1st to the 16th proximo, and thereafter at our office in this City.
COLUMBUS, Ohio, Dec. 15, 1874.
JAMES WILLIAMS, Auditor of State; A. T. WIKOFF, Secretary of State; JOHN LITTLE, Attorney General; Commissioners of the Sinking Fund.

THE NATIONAL SHOE AND LEATHER BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 18, 1874.
FORTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS of this bank have this day declared the usual semi-annual Dividend of Six (6) per cent., payable on and after Jan. 2, 1875.
The transfer-book will be closed from the 21st inst. until the 2d proximo. J. M. CRANE, Cashier.

NATIONAL BROADWAY BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 19, 1874.
FIFTIETH DIVIDEND.
A semi-annual dividend of Three Dollars per share on the capital stock of this bank will be paid on and after the 2d January ensuing. J. L. EVERITT, Cashier.

THE JANUARY COUPON OF THE TEN (10) per cent. (5) five year first mortgage loan of the Cincinnati, Rockport and South-western Railway of Indiana will be paid by SMITH & HANNAMAN, of Indianapolis, Financial Agents of the company, at the New-York National Exchange Bank on and after Jan. 1.

THE JANUARY COUPONS OF THE REAL Estate Mortgage Bonds, negotiated and guaranteed by the Equitable Trust Company, will be paid on and after the 2d day of January, 1875, at the office of the company, No. 52 William st. JONATHAN EDWARDS, President.

THE ORIENTAL BANK.
CAPITAL........$300,000 | SURPLUS........$325,000
WASHINGTON A. HALL, President. HENRY T. CHAPMAN, Jr., Cashier.
The usual semi-annual Dividend of Six per Cent. has this day been declared, payable Jan. 2, 1875.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 19, 1874.

CONTINENTAL NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 19, 1874.
A DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER CENT. from the earnings of the past six months has been declared, (free of tax,) payable on the 4th day of January next.
Transfer-books will close from the 20th inst. till the 5th prox. C. F. TIMPSON, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 18, 1874.
THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE declared a Semi-annual Dividend of SIX PER CENT. payable Jan. 2, 1875.
The transfer books will remain closed until that date. J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, Dec. 19, 1874.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a dividend of Four (4) Per cent., payable on and after the 2d day of January next. The transfer books will be closed until Jan. 2, 1875. A. S. APGAR, Cashier.

IRVING NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 18, 1874.
A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT., FREE of tax, has this day been declared payable Jan. 2, 1875, until which date the transfer books will remain closed. JOHN L. JEWETT, Jr., Cashier.

SIOUX CITY AND PACIFIC RAILROAD CO., BOSTON, Dec. 19, 1874.
THE COUPONS OF THIS COMPANY, DUE Jan. 1, 1875, will be paid at the National Park Bank, New-York. JOHN M. GLIDDEN, Treasurer.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 19, 1874.
EAST RIVER NATIONAL BANK DIVIDEND.—A Dividend of Four per Cent. has been declared from the profits of the last six months, payable on and after Jan. 2, 1875. Z. E. NEWELL, Cashier.

COUPONS DUE 1ST OF JANUARY, 1875, of the Registered and Funding Bonds of the State of Tennessee will be paid on and after that date by the Fourth National Bank of New-York. JOHN C. BURCH, Comptroller.

SHIPPING.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST, SAILING EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND SATURDAY, AT 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.
CHARLESTON, Capt. J. BERRY, Tuesday, Dec. 22.
SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. J. T. BECKETT, Thursday, Dec. 24.
CHAMPION, Capt. R. W. LOCKWOOD, Saturday, Dec. 26.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
☞ Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT. Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,) Or W. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green.
Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes, and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent Great Southern Freight Line, No. 317 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE. Steamers leave Pier 3 North River at 3 P. M., as follows
FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
CITY OF HAVANA........Thursday, Dec. 24
CUBA........Tuesday, Jan. 5
CITY OF VERA CRUZ, (new)........Thursday, Jan. 7
FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS, calling at Havana, Progreso, Campeachy, Tuspan, and Tampico.
CUBA........Tuesday, Jan. 5
CITY OF MERIDA........Tuesday, Jan. 26
For freight or passage apply to F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.
Steamers will leave New-Orleans Jan. 9 and Jan. 30 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.
These first-class steam-ships will sail at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:
COLUMBUS, Capt. E. C. REED, Tuesday, Dec. 22.
CRESCENT CITY, Capt. CURTIS, Thursday, Dec. 31.
For freight or passage (having unsurpassed accommodations) apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green.
McKELLAR, LULING & CO., Agents in Havana.

INSTRUCTION.

Collegiate Institute,
(NO. 40 WASHINGTON SQUARE)
GEO. W. CLARKE, Ph. D., Principal.
Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

GRAYLOCK INSTITUTE.
A few vacancies for the Winter Term, commencing Jan. 6, 1875. For catalogues, apply to BENJ. F. MILLS, A. M., South Williamstown, Berkshire County, Mass.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 1,193 Broadway, open day and evening. Young men prepared practically for business in one quarter. Private desks can now be secured.

FRENCH CONVERSATION—BY A PARISIAN gentleman; City references; ten weeks, three lessons weekly, $25; at pupils', $36. Address FRENCH, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, No. 1,257 BROADWAY.

PAINE'S COLLEGE, NO. 62 BOWERY, up-town, Broadway, Junction 6th av.; Holiday instruction, Book-keeping, Arithmetic, rudimental and high English studies; writing lessons, $3 monthly.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE, NO. 108 WEST 59TH st.—Boarding and Day School; special preparation for college; new and splendid building.

CLAVERACK College and H. R. Inst., at Claverack, N.Y. Pupils received at any time. ALONZO FLACK Ph. D., Pres.

PEEKSKILL (N.Y.) MILITARY ACADEMY—New building and gymnasium. $400 per annum.

DRY GOODS.

BLOOMS'
GRAND EXHIBITION
OF
HOLIDAY GOODS
FOR YOUNG AND OLD.
DOLLS! DOLLS! DOLLS!
IN HUNDREDS OF DIFFERENT STYLES.

We dress our French Dolls on the premises, at half the price of the imported.

B RONZE, GILT, AND RUSSIA LEATHER GOODS, FRENCH JEWELRY, FANS, and PERFUMES.

L ACES and MADE-UP LACE GOODS, in most beautiful designs. Lace Flouncings, Lace Over-dresses, Lace Fichus, Cuirasse and Sleeveless Jackets, Ladies' Vests and Neck-wear, in entirely new designs.

O UR ASSORTMENT OF WORSTED EMBROIDERED PATTERNS is very large, elegant, and at exceptionally low prices.

O RNAMENTS FOR MANTELS, TOILET STANDS, LIBRARY TABLES, &c., of every description.

M ATCH-SAFES, CARD RECEIVERS, JEWEL CASES, WORK-BOXES, COLLAR AND CUFF BOXES, TRAVELING COMPANIONS, INK-STANDS, PAPER WEIGHTS, PEN-WIPERS, GLOVE and HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, &c., &c.

S OLE AGENTS for the real NILSSON KID GLOVE, done up in quarter and half dozens in fancy boxes. A very acceptable holiday gift. EACH PAIR WARRANTED.

Closing out Felt Hats and Bonnets at half price. Ostrich Feathers, Birds, and French Flowers in great profusion. Floral Garnitures for bridal and evening dresses.

RIBBONS,
All widths, all shades, and all qualities.

SASHES AND HAT SCARFS FOR THE MILLION.

Our Hosiery and Merino Under-wear Department is complete in all its details; most reliable makes only.

Just opened, two cases of elegant feather trimmings at half the former prices.

Fur Trimmings, all styles and qualities. Our Ladies' and Children's Furnishing Department is very attractive. Best goods at moderate prices. Ladies' House Robes, Zephyr knitted Jackets, Leggings, Nubias, Breakfast Shawls, and Infants' Complete Outfits. Felt and Satin quilted Skirts.

CORSETS,
All the leading styles; perfect in fit and finish.
SILKS, SATINS, and VELVETS in all the rare and most fashionable shades.

BLOOMS',
338 BOWERY. 340.
BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

P. S.—FOR SPECIAL ACCOMMODATION OF OUR CUSTOMERS WE WILL KEEP OPEN EVERY EVENING, TILL 9 O'CLOCK, UNTIL AFTER THE HOLIDAYS. I. BLOOM & BRO.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

REAL ESTATE AND COLLECTION OFFICES.
W. N. GRISWOLD,
No. 744 Broadway, Corner Astor Place.

TO LET—First-class modern house in 21st st., near Broadway.
TO LET—Four-story brown-stone high-stoop house, No. 9 East 22d st.; all the modern improvements and in perfect order.
TO LET—Banking-room; finest in the City; centrally located, corner Astor place and Broadway, with all modern improvements.
TO LET—Offices in the first-class building, No. 744 Broadway.
TO LET—Fine three-story and attic high-stoop brick house, No. 19 Washington place, to a private family only.
LOFTS TO LET—With unlimited steam power, at low rates, Nos. 9, 11 and 13 Baxter st.

SPACIOUS STORAGE ROOMS,
No. 19 Washington Place.

TO LEASE—THE POPULAR AND WELL KNOWN Summer hotel on the WOODSTOCK OVERLOOK, will be leased for a term of years. Apply to J. H. TREMPER, Rondout, N. Y., or on board steamer J. W. Baldwin, foot of Harrison st., New-York.

TO LET—TO A SMALL RESPECTABLE FAMILY second and part of third floor; No. 14 Lafayette place; consisting of eight rooms, with all modern conveniences; rent, $1,000 per annum. Apply on the premises.

A VERY DESIRABLE FURNISHED HOUSE to rent for the Winter; 45th st., near Broadway; four story, high stoop; handsomely furnished and very commodious; rent reasonable. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

$50 PER MONTH.—A FINE THREE-STORY brown-stone house, opposite Central Park; all improvements. HINE, COLE & GRAY, No. 536 6th av.

TWENTY-ONE MOST DESIRABLE PRIVATE residences, belonging to the North American Life Insurance Company, rent per annum from $500 to $6,000, to lease for a term of years. K. F. PAGE, No. 33 Park row, Manager.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING.
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

OFFICES TO RENT
in the
WESTERN UNION BUILDING,
Nos. 113, 115, 117, and 119 Broadway,
and in
THE KEMP BUILDING,
by
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine st.

DESIRABLE SUITES OF OFFICES, SUITable for Banking or Insurance, or for Law Offices, are offered for rental in the Marble Building, Nos. 32 and 34 Nassau Street, on favorable terms. Inquire of JOHN MATHEWS, on the Premises.

TO LET OR LEASE—LOFT, 25 FEET FRONT, 96 feet deep, in No. 93 East 4th st., $33 per month; also, one 26 feet front, 46 deep, in No. 8 Extra place, $15 per month; water and water-closet in both. Inquire of C. MEYERS, No. 28 2d av.

A NEW STORE ON UNION SQUARE TO LEASE.—26.6x110, lot 125; four lofts, with every convenience, suitable for furniture, piano-forte, or sewing-machines; rent moderate to a good tenant. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

TO LET—THE LARGE BUILDING, NO. 149 CHAMbers st., 25x150 feet, fronting on two streets, near Hudson st., well suited for the grocery, drug, or other business requiring space. Apply to THOMAS PATON, No. 119 Broadway, Room No. 5.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE LOFTS TO LET ON Vesey, Barclay, and Leonard sts., Broadway block. Inquire of J. & J. W. MEEKS, No. 30 Vesey st., room No. 6.

TO LET—WITH OR WITHOUT STEAM POWER, Nos. 188 and 190 West Houston st.; five stories and cellar, 50x90. Inquire on premises.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERFECTION!
BOKER'S BITTERS.
Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.

THE VALUE IN GOLD PAID FOR BROKEN jewelry, watch cases, lumps of gold, gilders' skewings, at No. 188 Chatham square; we also have for sale at bargains, diamond jewelry, new and second hand, gold and silver watches, gold chains, &c., at A. BARNARD & SON'S, Jewelers and Refiners, No. 188 Chatham square.

SPLENDID INVESTMENT. — VERY CHOICE solitaire and cluster diamonds, from ½ to 10 carat, to be sold very cheap this week, to pay advances. Call soon at A. KLEIN'S, 817 Broadway, corner of 12th st.

DRY GOODS.

Holiday Presents!
WILSON & GREIG
No. 771 BROADWAY,
CORNER OF 9TH ST.,
GREAT REDUCTION IN
CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS!
VELVET CLOAKS, MATELASSE CLOAKS, CLOTH CLOAKS, OPERA CLOAKS, CARRIAGE CLOAKS, HOUSE JACKETS, &c.

COSTUMES! COSTUMES!
in every material, at from $8 upward, less than the price of material.

ELEGANT PARIS PATTERN COSTUMES,
imported for our DRESS-MAKING DEPARTMENT for ideas, at less than half their cost. All these are very rich and stylish.

Unheard-of Bargains
In Unmade Paris Embroidered Heavy
DOUBLE CASHMERE POLONAISES, TABLIERS, JACKETS, METTERNICHS, &c.
A large lot reduced to $25; formerly $60.
Also, Paris-Embroidered
BEAVER CLOTH JACKETS.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
all reduced. 500 Children's Cloaks at from $5; worth $15.

CLOSING SALE
OF
LACES and EMBROIDERIES.
SILK TIES, BOWS, RUFFS, AND OTHER NECK-WEAR, EMBROIDERED SETS, HANDKERCHIEFS, PILLOW SETS, REAL POINT and POINT APPLIQUE HANDKERCHIEFS, BARBES, COLLARS, &c., LACE CAPES and FICHUS, AND BOUDIER'S KID GLOVES,
to be sold at any sacrifice, as we give up this branch of our business.

FURS, FURS, FURS,
Of all kinds, for ladies and children, at extraordinary low prices, the greatest
BARGAINS
EVER OFFERED.
500 BLACK ASTRAKHAN MUFFS, $2 50; with Boa, $5.
500 BLACK ALASKA MUFFS, $3; with Boa, $7.
300 CANADIAN LYNX MUFFS, $3; with Boa, $7.
100 BROWN REAL LYNX MUFFS, $1 50.
100 BROWN FRENCH SABLE SETS, (Muff and Collar,) $5.
200 BOYS' and MISSES' REAL SEAL CAPS, $2 50.
100 LADIES' REAL SEAL CAPS, $4.
1,000 CHILDREN'S WHITE CONEY FUR TIES, 50c.
1,000 CHILDREN'S SILVER-GRAY CONEY FUR TIES, 75c.
500 CHILDREN'S SETS, (Muff and Tie,) $1 50.
CHILDREN'S WHITE FUR CLOAKS, for all AGES, from $4 50.
LADIES' REAL ASTRAKHAN CLOAKS, $20.
Also, choice stock of REAL SEAL, MINK, OTTER, and other fashionable FURS and FUR TRIMMINGS of all kinds, 25 per cent. cheaper than any FUR STORE.

WILSON & GREIG.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at
No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,
and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

DRESS-MAKING.—BY A COLORED FRENCH dress-maker by the week or month; understands the business in all its branches, or takes work home; first-class references. Address E. P., Up-town Advertising Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

DRESS-MAKER.—AN EXPERIENCED DRESS-maker will go out by the day or week; $1 50 per day or $7 per week. Call at No. 608 3d av., in the cigar store

DRESS-MAKING.—A COMPETENT DRESS-maker would give part of her time for board. Address Arnold, Box No. 320 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

DRESS-MAKER.—MISS BARBER, AN OLD EXperienced dress-maker, will go out by the day. Call at No. 745 6th av., near 42d st.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A YOUNG GIRL, ACTIVE, tidy, useful, and capable of doing any kind of work about a house well, or care of children, sew, &c., for country or City, at low wages; has good references. Call at Protestant Home Bureau, No. 138 6th av.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A RESPECTABLE GERman girl. Call at Mrs. Fermoul's, No. 19 4th st., from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

HOUSEKEEPER OR NURSE TO INVALID.—Best City reference. Call for one week at No. 528 3d av., between 35th and 36th sts.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A WELL-EDUCATED YOUNG person as maid to a lady or several ladies; is perfectly competent; a good seamstress and hair-dresser; does not object to the charge of growing children; highest testimonials from last employer; lady to be seen. Call at No. 621 6th av., between 36th and 37th sts., up stairs.

LADY'S MAID.—IS AN EXCELLENT SEAMStress and hair-dresser; best City reference. Address or call for two days No. 235 West 24th st.

NURSE OR CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A REspectable colored woman who is willing and obliging a position in a private family as nurse or chamber-maid; can do plain sewing; unexceptionable references given if required. Call or address for two days at No. 3 Broadway alley, near corner 26th st. and 3d av.

NURSE.—BY AN ENGLISH PROTESTANT YOUNG woman as thorough infant's nurse; is capable of taking sole charge, and of bringing it up by the bottle; excellent City references given; a good home preferred to high wages. Call at No. 715 6th av., in the millinery store.

NURSE.—BY A COMPETENT YOUNG GIRL, AGED sixteen, to take care of a child and do plain sewing; good reference. Apply at No. 1,166 1st av., third floor, front.

WAITRESS.—BY A YOUNG AMERICAN GIRL IN a private family as a first-class waitress; good City references can be given from last employer. Address No. 32 East 30th st.; call on Monday.

MALES.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS MAN, MARried, no family; best City references. Call on or address Monday, W. H. W., No. 144 West 18th st., private stables.

COACHMAN.—BY A GENTLEMAN FOR HIS coachman, who has served him faithfully for the past three years. Address R. J. C., Brevoort House, 5th av.

NURSE.—AS NURSE AND RUBBER TO AN INvalid or infirm gentleman by an Englishman with eight years' experience; will do day or night work; has private and medical references. Address or call on W. H. Ellis, No. 51 West 29th st.

WAITER.—BY A RESPECTABLE ENGLISHMAN as waiter in a private family; has excellent recommendations from families in New York and London. Address for two days G. N., Box No. 294 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, No. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A WAITER AND COOK, MAN AND wife, without family; each must be efficient, with characters unblemished. Address COUNTRY SEAT, Box No. 3,713 New-York Post Office.

LECTURES.

ASSOCIATION HALL.
A LECTURE WILL BE DELIVERED BY
Mr. DE CORDOVA,
at the
ASSOCIATION HALL, 23d st., corner 4th av.,
On MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 21.
To be preceded by a half hour's Organ Concert by Prof. ROBERT ELDER.
For the benefit of the destitute Cubans.
Subject—"Miss JONES' WEDDING—No Cards."
At 8 o'clock P. M.
Tickets $1. To be had at all the music-stores and ticket offices.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR CASH BUYER.—AN elegant parlor suite for $75, worth $200, at No. 29 Bond st., near Broadway. To be seen during the week.

DR. FELIX ADLER, OF CORNELL UNIVERSITY, will deliver a memorial address on the late Dr. ABRAHAM GEIGER, at Steinway Hall, on MONDAY, 21st inst., at 8 P. M.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at
No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,
and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

COUNTRY BOARD FOR HORSES—FOURteen miles from City, near Englewood, N. J.; 100 acres elegant pasture; finest stables; water in stalls; horses taken from and returned to City; terms moderate. Apply to PICKERT & CO., No. 96 Water st.

A HANDSOME CLARENCE, ONE COUPE, ONE six-seat rockaway; also one two-seat sleigh; all nearly new; used by a private family. To be seen at M. CURLEY'S, Nos. 109, 111 and 113 East 13th st., near 4th av.

STABLE TO LEASE, NEAR LEXINGTON AV.—Two stories and cellar; modern improvements; 20x70x100. DANIEL McELROY, Executor, No. 117 East 39th st.

FINE SIX-YEAR-OLD COLT, HAMBLETOnian-Messenger stock; sound of wind and limb. Apply to EDWIN ANDREWS, Union Stable, 41st st., near Lexington av.

COUPE ROCKAWAY FOR SALE VERY LOW.—Private stable, No. 17 West 44th st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at
No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,
and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

EARLE'S HOTEL,
Corner of Canal and Centre Sts., near Broadway.
First-class Accommodations for 400 Guests.
Acknowledged the best hotel in the City for the price.
Board, $3 per day.
Accommodations for the Winter at moderate prices.

WINCHESTER HOUSE.
European Plan. Corner of Broadway and 31st st. This Hotel is newly fitted in elegant style, embracing all the modern improvements, Hot and Cold Water, Baths, &c. Pleasant and comfortable single and family rooms. Parties transient or permanent desiring comfort will find this house first-class, quiet, and genteel. The Restaurant is unsurpassed in cooking and service. Pleasant and retired for ladies and families. Prices liberal. Entrance on Broadway, also on 31st st.

BOARD.—NO. 2 2D PLACE, BROOKLYN, SECond floor, front or back room, in a private family, with board for lady and gentleman; hot and cold water; house newly and elegantly furnished; also a single room for a gentleman; first-class table, with home comforts; no children taken. References given and required.

FIFTH AV., BETWEEN 28TH AND 32D STS.—Suites of rooms to rent, elegantly furnished, bath, &c., with private family, residing on the avenue, with first-class full or partial board, at reasonable rates; private table if desired; references exchanged. Address, with name and requirements, M. B., Post-office Box No. 2,468, New-York.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE LIVING ENtirely alone in a large house, handsomely furnished, near Madison square, would let rooms replete with every convenience, and private table if desired. Inquire for card at BERGMAN'S, corner 27th st. and Broadway.

NO. 14 WEST WASHINGTON PLACE, NEAR the square.—Unexceptionable location; furnished rooms, with board, for gentlemen; also table board; house newly decorated and furnished; terms low, for the Winter; references exchanged.

NO. 673 7TH AV., BETWEEN 46TH AND 47TH sts.—Pleasant sunny rooms with board, all modern conveniences; family private; table and attendance superior; Broadway and Seventh avenue cars pass the door; references.

A LARGE NICELY-FURNISHED BACK PARlor, with alcove; also other desirable rooms, with board, in a first-class house, centrally and very pleasantly located. Address No. 201 2d av., between 12th and 13th sts.

A VERY PLEASANT FURNISHED BEDroom for one or two gentlemen can be had (without board) with all necessary attendance, in a private family in West 11th st. Address, by note, with references, J. A., TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, 1,257 BROADWAY.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—5TH AV., No. 222, elegant apartment house; one beautiful front suite, newly furnished, parlor, bedroom, bath, &c. Also, two for gentlemen; steam heat; janitor.

FIFTH AV., NO. 295, NEAR 31ST ST.—Handsome and well-furnished apartments, en suite, with all modern conveniences, with private table only; references exchanged.

ELEGANT BOARDING ACCOMMODATIONS; best houses; all locations; prices and particulars free. Many choice suites at reduced prices. Open day and evening. GEORGE HANKINS, No. 1,209 Broadway.

A PRIVATE FAMILY ON LEXINGTON AV., near 38th st., will let, with board, their second-story front room (alcove); ample closets; every convenience. Address Box No. 4,837 Post Office.

AN ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED FLAT, NEAR Madison square; also choice suites of rooms, with and without board. Apply to R. A. DAILEY, No. 588 6th av.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, AMERICAN PLAN, corner 38th st. and 6th av., Murray Hill.—A few elegant suites and single rooms; rates moderate. W. L. FISH.

FIFTH AV., BET. 11TH AND 12TH STS.
Desirable suites of apartments on first and second floors, with private table, in the pleasantly-located double house No. 45 5th av.

$25.—A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE CAN have full board and a home with a private family living in their own house, for $25 a week. Send references to G. R. GARDNER, No. 839 Broadway.

NO. 121 EAST 23D ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished rooms, southern exposure, en suite or singly, with board; house and location first class. References exchanged.

EAST 21ST ST., BETWEEN 4TH AV. AND Broadway.—To let, with board, two large connecting rooms, third floor; references. Address L. A., No. 54½ West 32d st.

NICE FRONT ROOMS, WARM AND COMFORTable, will be let to single gentlemen at very moderate prices, owing to the times. Apply at the Anson House, No. 79 Spring st.

FIFTH AVENUE, NO. 351.—NEWLY-FURnished front parlor and bed-room on fourth floor; board, fire, and gas, for two persons; $30 per week; also rooms for gentlemen.

A DESIRABLE FRONT ROOM ON SECOND floor, with or without board; private family; terms moderate. No. 108 East 24th st., near Madison square.

NO. 17 WEST 24TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—First-class accommodations on second floor; parlor, sleeping-room, with bath, to gentlemen, with or without breakfast; also other single rooms.

NO. 51 WEST 36TH ST.—LARGE FRONT room, southern exposure, with smaller room adjoining, suitable for two or three single gentlemen; excellent table; terms moderate.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL RENT PARLOR floor handsomely furnished; three rooms, en suite or singly; meals served in rooms if desired; desirable location, few doors west of Broadway, 45 West 29th st.

A FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT, ON SECOND floor, in a private family. No. 58 Irving place, between Clarendon and Westminster Hotels.

NO. 354 WEST 23D ST.—A FINE LARGE SECond-story alcove room to let, with board, in a private family; all conveniences. References exchanged.

SECOND-STORY FRONT ALCOVE ROOM, No. 19 East 46th st., to let with board. References exchanged.

NO. 27 WEST 11TH ST.—A FEW GOOD ROOMS, with or without board, for single gentlemen or married couples; references exchanged.

A NICELY-FURNISHED SINGLE ROOM to let, on first floor, to gentlemen; references. Apply at No. 243 East 19th st.

NO. 36 EAST 23D ST.—A HANDSOME SECOND floor, well furnished, to let, with board. Private table if desired; best reference.

NO. 215 EAST 15TH ST.—VERY DESIRABLE third floor to rent, with first-class board; dinner at 1 P. M.; best of references; large room on fourth floor.

HANDSOME PARLOR, ALSO TWO HALL rooms, third story, with board, reasonable. Apply at No. 30 East 35th st.

TWO CONNECTING ROOMS, UNEXPECTedly vacated, to rent, with board, at No. 61 West 17th st.

NO. 219 EAST 12TH ST.—A FINE FURNISHED front room in a private family, within two blocks of Broadway; water, gas, and every convenience.

TWO HANDSOMELY FURNISHED SUNNY large rooms on fourth floor to let to gentlemen, with or without board. No. 47 West 22d st.

NO. 17 WEST 37TH ST.—LARGE HALL ROOM to let, with board. Best references given and required.

NO. 354 WEST 23D ST.—A FINE, LARGE second-story alcove room, with board, in private family; all conveniences; references exchanged.

NO. 33 WEST 33D ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished third floor room, with board for gentleman and wife.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—WITH OR without board, at No. 360 West 22d st.

FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH BOARD—NO. 255 4th av., near 20th st. References.

NO. 60 WEST 38TH ST.—FRONT ROOM, second-story, with hall room; also single room.

WINTER RESORTS.

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Of the
HERO OF THE HOUR!
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No one should fail to see Voegtlin's grand PANORAMA OF OLD PARIS, and Matt Morgan's splendid picture of the PLACE DE LA BASTILE and the animated MARKET SCENE.
CHRISTMAS NIGHT, the sublime tragedy of
MACBETH,
with an EXTRAORDINARY assignment of parts, including the great SHAKESPEAREAN COMBINATION of
Mr. GEORGE VANDENHOFF....as..........MACBETH
Miss MATILDA HERON..........as...LADY MACBETH
NEXT MONDAY, Dec. 28, first night of Andrew Halliday's dramatic version of Charles Dickens' charming CHRISTMAS STORY, entitled
LITTLE EM'LY,
with Mr. GEORGE FAWCETT ROWE'S unrivaled delineation of the character of WILKINS MICAWBER; the production to be also distinguished for beauty of scenery and novel mechanical effects, including the ILLUMINATED CATHEDRAL, STORM SCENE, and THE SHIPWRECK.
, The box-office is open daily from 8 A.M. to 10 P.M. continuously.

BOOTH'S THEATRE. MACBETH.
JARRETT & PALMER beg to announce that they will revive, on
NEXT FRIDAY (CHRISTMAS) NIGHT,
in all the magnificence and perfection which marked its production during the farewell engagement of Miss Charlotte Cushman, including all of Locke's original music and the GRAND CHORUS OF ONE HUNDRED MIXED VOICES, the sublime tragedy of
MACBETH,
with the celebrated Shakespearean, Mr. George
VANDENHOFF,
again in his great impersonation of Macbeth.
The revival will also have the extraordinary interest, merit, and attraction of being the occasion of the rentree upon the stage, after her prolonged absence, of the
ILLUSTRIOUS TRAGIC QUEEN,
the world-renowned
MISS MATILDA HERON,
who will, for the first time in New-York, assume the character of
LADY MACBETH!
The cast of characters beyond these will make a draft upon the full strength of the Shakespearean organization of Booth's Theatre.
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Sale of seats begins TO-MORROW (Monday) MORNING.

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C. R. THORNE..........................Lessee and Manager
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GRAND SACRED CONCERT,
SUNDAY EVENING, DEC. 27, AT 8.
By the
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Admission 50 cents. Reserved seat 75 cents. Tickets now on sale at POND'S, No. 39 Union square, and Fifth Avenue Hotel. Same lecture at Brooklyn Academy, Dec. 21.

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The youthful American prima donna,
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GILMORE'S TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT BAND,
Chorus of TWO HUNDRED VOICES, and many volunteers will appear.

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Señoritas RICKEYATTA and BARNEYELLA.
First appearance of the Master Gymnasts,
THE VICTORELLIS.
GRAND HOLIDAY MATINEE
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PICTURESQUE MORISCO BALLET BY TURKISH VILLAGERS.
Arrival of the aged Ibrahim and his daughter, Fatima the Peerless, escorted by her affianced husband, Selim the Bold, who pleads to Ibrahim for his consent to their nuptials. The parent objects. Another, a richer rival, in the person of the Great Bashaw Abomelique, or Blue Beard, claims the prize. Despair of the lovers. Selim entreats Fatima to fly with him. She consents, and is about to mount on Selim's courser, but is prevented by the indignant father, to whom the lovers kneel and plead in vain.

ALARUMS!
The heralds announce the coming of the
GREAT BASHAW!
Magnificent Procession.
FIVE HUNDRED LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
Beauties of the Harem Mounted on Camels.
Pachas and Seragliers on Elephants.
Spahis, Mamelukes, and Turcomans Mounted on Elegantly Caparisoned Steeds.
Royal Palanquin, borne by Eunuchs, supporting the Bashaw's Wives.

BLUE BEARD
Seated in a Magnificent Howdah, on the back of the
MONSTER ELEPHANT ALI.
GRAND CHORUS—"MARK HIS APPROACH!"
Blue Beard claims Fatima as his bride. Interference of the lover. Selim is powerless, and sees with horror and indignation his beloved Fatima—the Light of his Eyes—borne an unwilling bride to the tyrant's Palanquin.

PART SECOND.
BLUE BEARD'S CASTLE.
A wonderful peace of mechanism, never before attempted in any place of amusement in the world, realizing the Magic of THE THOUSAND AND ONE NIGHTS of the ARABIAN LEGENDS, with its numerous Garrison, RISES OUT OF THE GROUND IN SIGHT OF THE AUDIENCE.
THE RETURN OF BLUE BEARD WITH FATIMA, HIS BRIDE!
THE CASTLE SINKS.
GRAND BALLET, WITH 150 PREMIERS AND CORYPHEES.

PART THIRD.
THE BLUE CHAMBER.
Blue Beard presents Fatima with the key. The injunction. "Open not yonder door, or DEATH awaits thee." Irene, the friend of Fatima, induces her to disobey her lord. The forbidden door is open. INTENSELY INTERESTING TABLEAU, depicting the agony of Fatima's FATAL CURIOSITY.
THE HEADLESS WIVES OF THE TYRANT.
TERROR OF FATIMA AND IRENE.
Blue Beard approaches—demands the key. Confession of Fatima. The BROKEN KEY! Rage of Blue Beard. He is about to behead Fatima, who implores his mercy. FATIMA'S PRAYER.
EXCITING TABLEAU!
"DELAY NOT, DEATH AWAITS!"
Fatima and Irene from the Castle's Battlements behold their friends. "'Tis he, the gallant Selim, coming to rescue me from death!"
GRAND TABLEAU!
And Transformation of the Headless Wives into Fairy Sprites.
COMMENCEMENT OF THE CHRISTMAS FUN!
BLUE BEARD, afterward Clown.....M. Claude Kenebel
SELIM, afterward Harlequin..............M. Geo. Smith
IBRAHIM, afterward Pantaloon.........M. Henri Kenebel
FATIMA, afterward Columbine...Mlle. CORA ADRIANA
BANQUET OF CLOWN AND PANTALOON.
The Old Fool gets more than his share. A Beautiful Pie. Bah! Cat Pie, not good for digestion. Who struck me? You did it! The fighting chairs.
GIANTS' ABODE!
Cormoran the Mammoth. Blunderbone. The Two-Headed Fe-Fo-Fi-Fum! Run Phaster.
JACK THE GIANT-KILLER AND HIS LILIPUTIAN ARMY!
THE SEVEN-LEAGUED BOOTS!
APPEARANCE OF SANTA CLAUS LOADED WITH TOYS!
In his Sleigh drawn by Reindeer, who makes his Christmas Gifts to the
GOOD CHILDREN PRESENT.
GRAND CARNIVAL SCENE!
WITH FIVE HUNDRED MASKERS.
INTERESTING FINALE!
Followed in rapid succession by all the Great Races and the brilliant FETE AT PEKIN.

MENAGERIE OF SIX HUNDRED WILD BEASTS!
Doors open at 1 and 6:30. Performances at 2:30 and 8. Seats secured six days in advance. Box-office open from 9 to 4. Children under ten half-price. Animals fed at the close of afternoon entertainment.

STEINWAY HALL. THOMAS MATINEE.
SATURDAY AFTERNOON, DEC. 26, AT 2,
THEODORE THOMAS' SECOND
MATINEE, GRAND MATINEE.
Soloists, MISS EMMA CRANCH, Contralto.
MR. HENRY E. TIMM, Piano.
THE THOMAS GRAND ORCHESTRA.
Admission tickets, $1 each. Reserved seats 50 cents extra, can be had at the Box Office of Steinway Hall, at Nos. 701 and 114 Broadway, and at No. 33 Union square.

ORATORIO SOCIETY OF NEW-YORK,
Combined with the
BROOKLYN HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY,
FRIDAY, Dec. 25, at 8 P. M.
Steinway Hall.
MESSIAH.
MESSIAH.
MESSIAH.
Oratorio by Handel.
Chorus of 500, Orchestra of 80.
And the following eminent Soloists:
Miss ABBIE WHITNEY (from Boston)..........Soprano
Miss ANNA DRASDIL..............................Contralto
Mr. GEORGE SIMPSON.................................Tenor
Mr. A. E. STODDARD...................................Basso
Mr. S. P. WARREN......................................Organ
Dr. L. DAMROSCH..................................Conductor
Admission, $1 50; reserved seats, $2. Tickets for sale at Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway, and at Steinway Hall.

LYCEUM THEATRE. SOLDENE.
M. GRAU & CHIZZOLA.............Lessees and Managers
LAST WEEK BUT ONE OF
MISS EMILY SOLDENE'S
ENGLISH OPERA BOUFFE COMPANY.
MONDAY, DEC. 21, LAST NIGHT OF
CHILPERIC.
TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Dec. 22 and 23,
also, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, Dec. 26,
LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGOT.
THURSDAY EVENING, Dec. 24, ONLY TIME,
GENEVIEVE DE BRABANT.
FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS, Dec. 25 and 26,
THE GRAND DUCHESS.
, In rehearsal, Offenbach's latest Opera Bouffe, of which the music and libretto have just been received from Paris, where it is now the chief attraction,
MADAME L'ARCHIDUC.
, Seats secured six days in advance at the box office and at Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway.

PARK THEATRE.
SENSATION OF THE SEASON.
Mr. JOHN T. RAYMOND,
In Mark Twain's drama,
COL. SELLERS.
NINETY-EIGHTH PERFORMANCE, MONDAY, Dec. 21.
ONE HUNDREDTH PERFORMANCE,
WEDNESDAY.
GALA NIGHT.
Every evening until further notice.
MATINEE SATURDAY AND CHRISTMAS DAY.

SATURDAY NIGHT IN THE BOWERY—SEE THE ARCADIAN.

BOWERY THEATRE.
SUNDAY EVENING, DEC. 20, 1874,
A GRAND SACRED CONCERT.
A Great Vocal and Instrumental Entertainment.
Sixty first-class artists, including the famous Eighth Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, introducing selections from the most eminent composers of the old and new worlds.
Vocal introductions by popular favorites.

BOWERY THEATRE.
MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 21, 1874,
The great Irish picturesque and sensational drama of
TO THE DEATH.
J. B. STUDLEY in the drama of the WANDERING STEENIE.

ASSOCIATION HALL. VANDENHOFF.
TUESDAY, Dec. 22, at 8 P. M.
Tickets, 50 cents; reserved seats, 75 cents.
At Pond's, No. 39 Union square.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
Proprietor..............................Mr. SHERIDAN SHOOK
Manager.....................................Mr. A. M. PALMER
CURTAIN RISES PRECISELY AT 8; OVER AT 11.
The management have great pleasure in announcing the POSITIVE PRODUCTION on Monday evening, Dec. 21, of
THE TWO ORPHANS,
a grand, romantic drama, in four acts and seven tableaux, by Adolphe D'Ennery (author of "Don Caesar De Bazan") and Eugene Cormon.
This play has been adapted expressly for this theatre by HART JACKSON, Esq. It will be produced with new and magnificent scenery, and with the following cast:
Count de Liniers, Minister of Police.................Mr. JOHN PARSELLE
Chevalier Maurice de Vaudrey.................Mr. CHARLES R. THORNE, JR.
Picard, valet to Chevalier de Vaudrey.................Mr. STUART ROBSON
Jacques Frochard, an outlaw.....Mr. McKEE RANKIN
Pierre Frochard, the cripple..........Mr. F. F. MACKAY
Marquis De Presles....................Mr. JOHN COGSWELL
(His first appearance here.)
Doctor, of the Hospital St. Louis.......Mr. T. E. MORRIS
Lafleur, in the service of the Marquis de Presles.................Mr. H. W. MONTGOMERY
Martin, a citizen of Paris..Mr. LYSANDER THOMPSON
Chief Clerk to the Minister of Police.................Mr. W. H. WILDER
Officer of the Guard..............Mr. JOHN MATHEWS
De Mailly.....................................Mr. BOLTON
D'Estrees......................................Mr. RAYNOR
Servant to Count De Liniers..........Mr. W. S. QUIGLEY
Footman...................................Mr. C. M. COLLINS
Marianne, an outcast..........Miss ROSE EYTINGE
Who has kindly consented to play this part in order to strengthen the cast.
Countess Diane de Liniers..........Miss FANNY MORANT
Louise, } the two { Miss KATE CLAXTON
Henriette, } orphans { Miss KITTY BLANCHARD
(Her first appearance here.)
La Frochard, mother of Jacques and Pierre.................Mrs. MARIE WILKINS
Sister Genevieve, matron of La Salpetriere.................Miss IDA VERNON
(Her first appearance here.)
Victorine, with song..................Miss ELLA BURNS
(Her first appearance here.)
Julie..............................Miss ROBERTA NORWOOD
Florette............................Miss KATE HOLLAND
Cora.................................Miss CORA CASSIDY
Sister Therese.....................Miss HATTIE THORPE
Ladies, Gentlemen, Soldiers, Servants, Nuns, &c., &c.
SYNOPSIS OF SCENES:
Tableau 1—Place Pont Neuf.
Tableau 2—Illuminated Terrace and Garden at Bel Air, near Paris.
Tableau 3—Private Office of the Minister of Police.
Tableau 4—Place St. Sulpice.
Tableau 5—Henriette's Lodgings.
Tableau 6—Court-yard of the Prison of La Salpetriere.
Tableau 7—Boat-house on the Bank of the River Seine.
The scenes all designed and painted by Mr. R. MARSTON.
The music composed and arranged by Mr. H. TISSINGTON.
The properties by Mr. W. HENRY.
The gas and lights by Mr. CHAS MURRAY.
The costumes by Mr. T. W. LANOUETTE.
The whole produced under the stage direction of Mr. JOHN PARSELLE.
CHRISTMAS DAY—First matinée of the TWO ORPHANS.
SATURDAY, Dec. 26—Second matinée of the TWO ORPHANS.
Seats secured two weeks in advance.

GREAT SUCCESS.
THE ARCADIAN.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
28th st. and Broadway.
Begins at 8. Carriages at 10:45.
MR. AUGUSTIN DALY..........Proprietor and Manager
MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 21,
and EVERY EVENING, (except Thursday,) Massinger's great play, in five acts, (for the first time here,) entitled
A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.
SIR GILES OVERREACH by Mr. E. L. DAVENPORT, who has been specially engaged to give additional perfectness to the present series of standard revivals.
LORD LOVELL by Mr. GEORGE DEVERE; WELLBORN by Mr. D. H. HARKINS; JUSTICE GREEDY by Mr. JAMES LEWIS; MARRALL BY MR. J. W. JENNINGS; FURNACE by Mr. D. WHITING; ORDER by Mr. JAMES PEAKES; LADY ALLWORTH by Miss ANNIE GRAHAM; MARGARET OVERREACH by Miss SARA JEWETT; FROTH by Miss NELLIE MORTIMORE. *,* The NEW SCENERY by Mr. JAMES ROBERTS. *,* The NEW COSTUMES by MADAM FINCHETTE.
THURSDAY NIGHT, THE HONEYMOON; (first time here;) Mr. DAVENPORT as the DUKE ARANZA.
SATURDAY MATINEE at 1:30—THE HONEYMOON.
CHRISTMAS DAY AT 1:30,
A SPECIAL GRAND MATINEE OF
MONSIEUR ALPHONSE.
, IN REHEARSAL, for immediate production, GILBERT'S FAIRY COMEDY, PYGMALION AND GALATEA, in which Miss CARLOTTA LECLERCQ will make her first appearance.
SPECIAL.—Mr. DALY begs to announce that he has been fortunate enough to secure for the Fifth Avenue Theatre the experienced aid of Mr. STEPHEN FISKE, late of the St. James Theatre, London. Mr. Fiske will assume the position of Business Manager, and his admirable tact and knowledge will speedily be felt by the patrons of the theatre in their increased personal comforts and enjoyments. Mr. Fiske's intimate relations with the leading foreign dramatists and managers will also be made available to Mr. Daly in securing to him early and exclusive privileges in the forthcoming novelties of the English and Parisian theatres.

LYCEUM THEATRE. MRS. ROUSBY.
Messrs. Maurice Grau & Chizzola have the honor to announce that they will present to the American public, on the evening of
MONDAY, JAN. 4, 1875,
the distinguished English artist,
MRS. ROUSBY,
who will make her first appearance in this country in Mr. Tom Taylor's Dramatico-historical Play, expressly written for her, and entitled,
TWIXT AXE AND CROWN.
The strong interest attaching to the principal personage of the story and the positive merits of the work, added to the fact that Mrs. ROUSBY, by her personation of THE PRINCESS ELIZABETH, at once attained the highest position in art, designated "Twixt Axe and Crown" as the first of her recitals. To fitly interpret this piece an engagement has been effected with
MR. GEORGE CLARKE,
an actor of undoubted experience and power, and a recognized Metropolitan favorite. A numerous company has also been specially engaged, and all arrangements have been made to give to the new play a setting worthy of its dramatic vigor and literary excellence.

MACCABE—ROBINSON HALL—EVERY EVENING, in a revised edition of his highly successful Monologue, BEGONE DULL CARE. The entire press is unanimous as to the marvelous rapidity and wonder with which each change of character is effected. Never has such a versatility of voice, features, and embodiment been exhibited in any entertainment of modern times.

MACCABE'S PERSONATIONS, VOCALIZATIONS, DELINEATIONS, DEMONSTRATIONS, IMPROVISATIONS and REALIZATIONS, all blended in MIRTH'S BUDGET, RICH AND RARE.
FREDERIC MACCABE'S
BEGONE, DULL CARE,
replete with eccentricities of the most novel kind, will be one of the leading attractions of New-York during the Christmas and New-Year Holidays. Special MATINEES of surpassing excellence will take place on FRIDAY, Dec. 25, and SATURDAY, Dec. 26, at 2 o'clock.

MACCABE—ROBINSON HALL—EVERY EVENING, in 24 of his Original, Bright, and Delightful PERSONATIONS AND SONGS.
Elegant, novel, and diversified; replete with intensely comic situations. Every taste suited. Beautiful Melodies, Operatic Selections, Piano Recitals, a superb exposition of Ventriloquism, and Character Delineations.
Admission, 50c.; Reserved seats, 50c. extra; Juveniles under 12 years of age, half price.
Ticket office, Robinson Hall, open daily from 9 till 5.

WALLACK'S.
Proprietor and Manager, Mr. LESTER WALLACK.
Mr. DION BOUCICAULT
EVERY EVENING and SATURDAY MATINEE,
in a new and original Irish play, entitled
THE SHAUGHRAUN.
Mr. H. J. MONTAGUE, Mr. JOHN GILBERT, Mr. HARRY BECKETT, Mr. EDWARD ARNOTT, Mr. J. B. POLK, Mr. E. M. HOLLAND, Mr. LEONARD, Mr. EDWIN, Miss ADA DYAS, Miss JEFFREYS LEWIS, Mme. PONISI, Miss IONE BURKE, Mrs. SEFTON, and Miss BLAISDELL also in the cast.
Carriages may be ordered at 10:40.
Seats secured three weeks in advance.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S.
IMMENSE ATTRACTION.
FOR THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.
MONDAY, Dec. 21,
EVERY EVENING and SATURDAY MATINEE,
Boucicault's great Irish drama,
ARRAH NA POGUE. | ARRAH NA POGUE. | ARRAH NA POGUE.
MATINEES,
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday,
ALADDIN and CARPENTER OF ROUEN.
CARPENTER OF ROUEN and ALADDIN.
Dec. 24. XMAS EVE. Dec. 24.
COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT
TO THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD,
JOE COBURN.
Dec. 25. XMAS DAY. Dec. 25.
THREE PERFORMANCES. { MONDAY at 11 o'clock. AFTERNOON at 2 o'clock. EVENING at 8 o'clock.

THE ARCADIAN.
THE MOST ENTERTAINING PAPER OF THE DAY.

BRADLAUGH
ON
WASHINGTON and CROMWELL
at
LARGE HALL OF COOPER UNION,
on
WEDNESDAY EVENING, DEC. 23.
TICKETS, 50 CENTS. TICKETS, 50 CENTS.

NEW-YORK CIRCUS.
L. B. LENT.......................................Director
Will open for a short season at
TERRACE GARDEN THEATRE,
58th st.,
between 3d and Lexington avs.
On TUESDAY EVENING, Dec. 22.
PERFORMANCES EVERY EVENING, at 8 o'clock.
DAILY MATINEES at 2:30.
☞ Performances exclusively confined to Equestrian, Gymnastic, and Acrobatic exercises.

LADIES' UNION RELIEF ASSOCIATION.—Col. Willis will be present on Monday night at the Soldiers' Fair, and the Anderson Glee Club is expected. As the ladies have many things unsold, they have decided to continue the fair until the evening of Tuesday, 22d inst.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.
Fanny Denham, Maud De Moine, Mlle. La venia,
Gussie Walby, Charles Vincent, G. W. Pike,
Harry Fancher, James Welch, Harry Sheldon.
First appearance of Mlle. DE VALARIE.
Third week of Mlle. DE ROCHEFOUCAULD.
Can Can 9:30. Performance to conclude 10:30.
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2:30.
EXTRA MATINEE CHRISTMAS.

FRAUDS AT ART AUCTIONS.
SEE THE ARCADIAN.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, 23D ST.
EVERY EVENING at 8. SATURDAY MATINEE at 2.
The world famous BRYANT'S MINSTRELS,
Dave Reed, Nelse Seymour, Bob Hart, W. H. Brockway, Hogan, Emerson, DAN BRYANT, W. Henry Rice.

THE MISSING BOY.

STILL SEARCHING FOR CHARLIE ROSS.

NO FURTHER DISCLOSURES—THE NEW-JERSEY CLUE PROVES VALUELESS—AMATEUR DETECTIVES INTERFERING WITH THE POLICE.

Superintendent Walling yesterday evening informed a TIMES reporter that he had no news to give the public in regard to the Ross case. The results of various investigations made by himself and his detectives had proved either comparatively valueless or purely negative in their character. Notwithstanding this ill-success the Superintendent expressed his full determination to work the case until the end, and spare no effort to secure the return of the stolen boy. Yesterday morning an officer who had been dispatched to the scene of Mosher and Douglass' death, returned to this City, bringing with him a quantity of the gravel ballast found in the boat used by the burglars. This gravel was declared by pilots and other experts familiar with the coast, to have come from Raritan Bay, and not from the Sound. Officers were at once sent to scour the vicinity of Raritan Bay.

The next sensation exploded was that to the effect that the body of Charlie Ross had been found drowned in Newark Bay on the 17th of November last. The facts were that the body of a child about four years old was found drowned in Newark Bay at the foot of Sixteenth street. The body of the child was not claimed, and was duly interred in the Essex County public graveyard. As Newark Bay, Bayonne, and the Kills were frequented by Mosher and Douglass in their predatory sail-boat excursions, it was conjectured that the child so found floating in the bay was Charlie Ross. Yesterday the oyster-man who found the body of the boy called on Superintendent Walling and gave a description of the body found by him. Superintendent Walling showed him a photograph of Charlie Ross, and the man unhesitatingly said that it was not a picture of the boy whose body he had found. As the man said that the dead boy's hair was cut very short, the Superintendent gave him a photograph of Charlie Ross, and requested him to show it to other persons in Newark who had seen the body of the drowned boy. Officers were also ordered to proceed to Newark and make further investigation, in order to have positive proof of the falsity of the report, although the Superintendent was already convinced of that fact.

Mr. George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, still remains in the City, and it is supposed that he has charge of a proposed offer of a reward for the recovery of the boy.

It is conceded that the efforts of the police to accomplish the recovery of the lost boy have, although fruitless, been untiring and comprehensive. They have been aided in their searches by the Philadelphia Police, under Chief Jones and Captain Haine, and have received cordial support and assistance from the State authorities in almost every section of the country. While thanking these officials for their kindly help, Superintendent Walling is much annoyed at the lunatics and amateur detectives who worry him day after day with letters and interviews. On an average thirty lunatics and amateur detectives call on the Superintendent daily. On the day before yesterday a man came to the Superintendent and said that he knew where Charlie Ross was. The Superintendent at once brought him into his private office and asked him where the boy was. The man answered, saying that Charlie was concealed in the rear room on the fourth floor of a five-story tenement-house in the Eighteenth Ward. The Superintendent asked him how he knew that. The man replied that he was possessed of the power of divination, and first learned by that means that the child was in this City. By the same power he found out the street and number of the house, and finally the exact position of the room in which the boy was held captive. The Superintendent had hardly bowed this maniac out, when two others of the same kidney entered. One was about forty years old, the other about seventy, and both were well-dressed and apparently sensible men. The younger one of the two said that the boy was kept in close confinement at No. 27 Broome street. Superintendent Walling asked him where he derived his information, and the visiter said that was a secret. The Superintendent, suspecting the truth, said that his only reason for asking was that he was bothered by persons claiming to have discovered the whereabouts of the boy by means of fortune-telling. At this point the Superintendent was interrupted by the elder one of the visitors who eagerly exclaimed: "Now, tell me, Superintendent, don't you think there is something in fortune-telling?" The Superintendent did not tell him, but, ringing a hand-bell on his desk, told the door-keeper, "Show these gentlemen out."

"But, bless you," said the Superintendent, yesterday, "you ought to read the letters I receive daily regarding this affair, and which now number about 500. Some lunatic sent me a letter from Troy to-day, and here it is, if you care to copy it."

On the envelope was the following address:

Mr Waling
Chief of Police
New Yark
City

The body of the letter read as follows:

December 17 Mr Superintendent
Walling Dear Sur

I send my vews in Regard to the Ross Boy. I think if you or some of your Force would stop Mrs Douglas Boy and keep Him Secured for a Short time I think Mrs Douglas would see and Feel the same Distress that Mrs Ross Does.

I think Mrs Douglas would tell you whar Charly was if you would Restore Hur Boy.

From an old Detective

"Now you see," said the Superintendent, "that this fellow wants me to commit the crime of kidnapping myself. I have seen both Mrs. Mosher and Mary O'Brien, who claims to be Mrs. Douglass, and I am convinced I know all they know. An old detective, eh! If I was as old as he must be, I would call on my friends to bury me."

The search is still continued, and last evening Capt. Heddon and Mr. Lewis, uncle of the boy, returned from an expedition which, however, proved a failure.

J. & J. W. CROSSLEY.

Few house-keepers in this City are unacquainted with the name of the great carpet manufacturing firm of John Crossley & Sons, of Halifax, England. For many years Messrs. J. & J. W. Crossley, of No. 363 Broadway, corner of Franklin street, acted as the agents in this country for their relatives in Yorkshire. Afterward they entered the carpet manufacturing and importing business, and now import Messrs. John Crossley & Sons carpets on a large scale on their own account. In expensive carpets they have a full line of Axminsters and velvets in every variety of pattern and style. Messrs. Crossley are fully alive to the fact that all people have not the same taste in carpets, so they make sure of pleasing every one by having a full assortment—of course, taking care to have every carpet in their store the best of its kind and make. They hold a large stock of Kidderminster ingrain carpets, and of all the lower grades of domestic ingrains. They are now selling a capital Lowell extra ingrain carpet as low as $1 a yard, not only at wholesale but at retail. Their stock of stair carpets, rugs, and mats, crumb cloths, &c., is on the same scale as their general carpet stock. By means of their close connection with the factories, and the extension of their business by the inauguration of a retail department, Messrs. D. & J. W. Crossley are now enabled to offer genuine English carpets at prices lower than they have ever been since the disastrous year of 1857. They are offering 6-4 English velvet carpets at $2 12 a yard, 3-4 velvets at $1 65, body Brussels at $1 45, tapestry Brussels at $1, all wool ingrains at 50 cents, and Lowell extra superfine ingrains, best quality, at $1 a yard. House-furnishers should visit Messrs. Crossley's store.

THE METUCHEN MURDER.

When Sullivan was arraigned in the Middlesex Oyer and Terminer, Friday, upon an indictment charging him with the murder of Farmer Talmadge at Metuchen two weeks ago, the court deferred appointing a day for his trial till he had an opportunity to consult counsel. Yesterday Sheriff Lupardus stated to the court that Sullivan's father had agreed to procure counsel, but that, though he had been telegraphed to, nothing had been heard from him. Convinced that neither the prisoner nor his father could afford to procure counsel, the court assigned Ex-Judge Covenhoven and Mr. G. B. Adrian to defend him. On application of District Attorney Schenck, Judge Scudder set the case down for trial on Jan. 4.

A WOMAN SEVERELY STABBED.

At 8:30 o'clock last evening, Kate Fox, of No. 345 Water street, was assaulted at the corner of James alip and Cherry street, by Benjamin H. Colling, who stabbed her with a pocket-knife, inflicting three wounds on her face, and four wounds on her left arm. The wounds, though severe, are not of a dangerous nature. Colling was arrested, and the girl was sent to Park Hospital.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

A large variety of FANCY FRENCH PIECES, FANCY CHAIRS, EASELS, MUSIC STANDS, BRONZES, &c., at less than cost. Also a full assortment of UPHOLSTERY GOODS, LACE CURTAINS, PIANO AND TABLE COVERS, &c., at very marked reductions in prices, as we are moving from the retail business.

G. L. KELTY & CO.,
No. 184 5th av., near 23d st.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

CLOCKS.

MARBLE, BRONZE, ENAMELED, TRAVELING,
(CATHEDRAL CHIMES,)
AT REDUCED PRICES.

LEATHER GOODS.

RUSSIA TRAVELING-BAGS,
DRESSING AND TOURISTS' CASES,
PORTE-MONNAIES,
GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES,
WORK-BOXES,
FOLIOS, &C.

FANCY ARTICLES.

NEW DESIGNS IN GILT ORNAMENTS.
CARD-RACKS,
ASH-RECEIVERS,
CIGAR-STANDS,
AND LIBRARY SETS.

SCHUYLER, HARTLEY & GRAHAM,
NOS. 20 AND 22 JOHN ST., NEW-YORK.

225

CASES NOVELTIES

TO BE ADDED

TO-MORROW.

If You Want to Save Money and Unnecessary Shopping, Visit the Combination of European Manufacturers,

At Nos. 743 and 745 Broadway,
OPPOSITE ASTOR PLACE.

No Old Goods. Everything New and Fresh.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS,

Not to be Had at any Other Store.

OPEN EVENINGS.

TOYS! TOYS!

ALTHOF, BERGMANN & CO.

IMPORTERS OF

TOYS & FANCY GOODS,

NOS. 30, 32, 34 AND 36 PARK PLACE,
CORNER OF CHURCH ST.,
OFFER FOR SALE THEIR LARGE STOCK
AT RETAIL,
COMMENCING MONDAY, DEC. 14.

Holiday Present

OF

AFFECTION AND CHARITY

FOR

WIFE, MOTHER, SISTER, OR FRIEND,

A

WHEELER & WILSON

SEWING-MACHINE,

AT THEIR NEW SALESROOM,

NO. 44 FOURTEENTH ST.,

UNION SQUARE, NEW-YORK.

WILL BE KEPT OPEN EVENINGS DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

CHICKERING

PIANOS.

THE STANDARD INSTRUMENTS OF THE WORLD.
THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, and First Grand Gold Medal, WORLD'S FAIR, PARIS.
The Grand Prize Medal, WORLD'S FAIR, LONDON,
AND 81 GRAND PRIZES IN THE U. S.
Warerooms, No. 11 East 14th st., N. Y.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Our Co-partnership expiring on the 1st of February next, we have determined to close out this Fall certain departments of our business, and offer at and below cost our entire stock of

CHANDELIERS AND GAS FIXTURES
REAL BRONZES AND CLOCKS,
COMPS. BRONZES AND CLOCKS,
SILVER-PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Purchasers can now Secure Bargains.
Also, at very low rates, China, Glass, and English Stone China, by the set or piece.

NICOLL, DAVIDSON & CO.,
686 BROADWAY, NEAR GREAT JONES ST.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION COMPANY.

$20

Will buy a FIRST MORTGAGE PREMIUM BOND of the INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION COMPANY OF NEW-YORK.

Every Bond purchased on or before
MONDAY JAN. 4,
will participate in the
THIRD-SERIES DRAWING,
to be held on
JAN. 4, 1875.
CAPITAL PREMIUM,
$100,000.

The proceeds of the sales of these Bonds will be used for the erection of a Permanent Exhibition Palace, to be erected on the grounds of the Company, situated on 98th to 102d st., from 3d to 4th av.

These Bonds will make a splendid Christmas or New-Year's present, as there is no risk of any loss.

Every Bond will be redeemed with a
PREMIUM.

Address for circulars, full information, and Bonds,
MORGENTHAU, BRUNO & CO.,
Financial Agents,
No. 23 Park row, New-York.
(Post Office Drawer No. 29.)

Remit by Draft on N. Y. City Banks, Registered Letter, or P. O. Money Order.

B. L. Solomon & Sons,

657 AND 659 BROADWAY,

ARE NOW OFFERING AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF THE FOLLOWING GOODS AT PRICES THAT WILL WELL REPAY AN INSPECTION BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.

LACE CURTAINS,

Nottingham Curtains,

CURTAIN MATERIALS,

AND

Furniture Coverings,

COMPRISING EVERY NEW FABRIC NOW BEING PRODUCED IN EUROPE.

Cretonnes and Satines,

NEW AND ELEGANT STYLES.

Gilt Window Shades,

IN NEW TINTS.

PIANO & TABLE COVERS,

Clocks, Ornaments, Pedestals, Easels,

AND A VARIETY OF GOODS SUITABLE FOR

Holiday Presents.

FRENCH CHINA,

CLOCKS, BRONZES,

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